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All departments 4800
Society Editor 292
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Monroe Morning World
And NEWS-STAR

THE WEATHER
LOUISIANA: Generally fair, colder Sunday; Monday fair, somewhat warmer in northwest portion.
ARKANSAS: Fair Sunday; Monday fair, rising temperatures.
MONROE: Maximum, 71; minimum, 35. (River stages will be found on Page 3.)

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CALDWELL PARISH RED CROSS ASKS AID OF NATIONAL

Food Drive in Clarks, Olla, and Other Towns Raises Some Supplies

NOT SUFFICIENT FOR ALL NEEDS, WORKERS REPORT

Ouachita River Again Begins to Rise in Its Northern Reaches

Reinforced by a heavy rain, of from one and one-half to two inches, covering a wide territory in Southern Arkansas Friday night, the Ouachita River, which has been at a stand for two days, yesterday began to rise again, from Camden, Ark., to Jonesville, Catahoula Parish, and at midnight registered 47.6 feet here, after rising one-tenth of a foot to 47.6 feet Friday night and remaining stationary during the day Saturday.

At Columbia, where conditions have been serious for the past two weeks, officials of the Caldwell Parish chapter of the Red Cross yesterday appealed to Miss June Lonas, state representative of the national organization, for aid in feeding, housing and caring for 110 families driven out of the city and the Boeuf River Basin by the floodwaters.

A food drive in Clarks, Kelly, Standard and Olla, smal towns near Columbia, produced good results Friday, A. W. Johnston, director of the Caldwell Parish Red Cross, announced last night. However, the foodstuffs contributed, Mr. Johnston said, were not sufficient to feed the refugees for two weeks, and the resources of the parish chapter were insufficient to meet the situation. "It was then," he said, "when we definitely learned that we could not meet the emergency, that we asked for help from the national organization. We want everyone to help to his very limit, and people are doing that; contributions were good, but were not enough to meet the demand."

Describing conditions in the basin as "becoming steadily worse," both Mr. Johnston and S. G. Jarrell, Legionnaire in charge of rescue boats at Columbia, said that more families would be moved out of flooded areas next week, adding to the list of those being cared for. The food collection, they said, eased the situation for the time being.

In commenting on the relief work there, Mr. Jarrell said that nine American Legion men, B. A. Humphries, Homer Wilson, F. D. Felsenthal, E. E. Ray, Ballory Lively, Clyde Lively, Gene Cottingham, R. E. Wright, Jr., and Bill Micom, who have served continuously since the first work of removing families from flooded homes started, would be kept ready to answer rescue calls day or night.

In addition to the food drive in the four towns around Columbia, they said, farmers of the vicinity are to be solicited for contributions to the refugee food supply. The number of refugees will be greatly swelled, they thought, when families are moved out of the Boeuf Basin, which is rapidly being inundated by waters pouring over the river banks just above Columbia. "Many are still staying on," Mr. Jarrell said, "in hopes that the water will get no deeper. This rain Friday night makes it certain many more families will need to be moved."

All refugees being cared for by relief organizations in Columbia, and those housed in boxcars, were being vaccinated with anti-typhoid serum yesterday by Dr. Thomas Burke, director of the Caldwell Parish Health Unit. Workers in the flooded districts and other citizens are being urged to have vaccinations to avoid general typhoid epidemic. Refugee vaccinations are compulsory, it was reported.

Conditions in Monroe remained quiet last night, after a false rumor that a levee at Allen and South Grand Streets had been broken early Saturday morning had been disproved. Engineers declared last night that the city was perfectly safe, and that a sufficient number of workmen was being held in readiness to repair any break that might occur. A small cave-in at Allen and Grand Streets Friday morning, they thought, had caused the rumor to be circulated. The damage was repaired by Friday noon, and a careful watch was being kept over a small sewer boil, which, last night, had developed no further.

Relief parties of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars continued to operate motorboats yesterday, making a check to learn if any families wished to move from inundated districts. Three families were moved.

North of Monroe, the river was reported to be overflowing into Wall's Lake, on the west side of the channel, flooding a small district. Levees there are low, it was said, but the overflow will not be noticed here in Monroe. About 40 negro families will have to be moved from that area, relief workers said.

WIFE CONVICTED

BROOKHAVEN, Miss., Jan. 23 (AP)—Mrs. A. D. Sauer, wife of a prominent Brookhaven photographer, was found guilty of assault with intent to kill her husband by verdict of a Lincoln County Circuit Court jury late today.

TODAY

Desert Sunrise Journalism 6600 Feet Up His Two Guns Dropped How To Fill A Church

By ARTHUR BRISBANE
(Copyright, 1931, King Features Synd.)

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 23.—The day starts gloriously on Western desert lands. It is the last morning of a trip across the continent, only three nights by train from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The sun, rising as the train curves, almost due south, on its way out of Arizona into California at Needles, is on your left, and, before you see it, the full flood of its powerful morning light rushes through an opening in the mountains, painting the floor of the desert a bright gold. Above the earth is dull twilight, while the ground is flooded with brilliant sunshine. Swinnerton, or some other who knows the desert, should paint that.

EARLY IN THE NIGHT a bright moon lit up the desert, and the struggling vegetation with silver light. No matter how many times you see the moonlight, and the bright gold of a rising sun, on the desert, you come back to it, although there is no money to be made there, and perhaps not a soda fountain or moving picture within fifty miles.

FRIDAY, AT RATON, just across the border that separates Colorado from New Mexico, an interesting group was awaiting the train's arrival. Mr. B. B. Naylor, who brought beautiful flowers, came to say that good times or bad make little difference when you have New Mexico sunshine all the time.

An intelligent, earnest high school teacher brought her class in journalism, nineteen young men and women, to ask advice about newspaper work. It would please you to see those young people, who live in a glorious climate, 6,600 feet above sea level.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

CREST OF 47.8 IS PREDICTED HERE

Felsenthal, El Dorado and Sterlington Report One-Tenth Rises

O. A. Evans, district manager of the Louisiana Light and Power Company, yesterday expressed the opinion that the crisis of the flood situation here had been passed, at least for some time, and ordered employes of the company, who have been assisting in relief work, to resume their duties at the company plant.

Reports yesterday from official weather observers indicated that the crest of the flood had been reached here, some declaring that a possibility existed that the river might reach a stage a shigh as in 1927, when an official stage of 48.2 feet was recorded.

The New Orleans weather bureau, however, in its official statement, said, "The Ouachita River in Louisiana will rise, reaching a crest stage of 47.8 feet at Monroe, January 24 to 25." The figures were compiled with a view to the heavy rains Friday night and Saturday morning over Southern Arkansas.

At Camden, Ark., the river last night stood at 33.1 feet, with a one-tenth rise recorded after the rains. The official weather observer there reported that a crest of 36 feet was expected by next Tuesday.

Felsenthal, Ark., reported a one-tenth foot rise in the river, as did El Dorado, Ark., and Sterlington, where the river stood at 44.4 feet yesterday.

From Jonesville, Catahoula Parish, came reports of distress and suffering among flood refugees, driven from their homes by the rising Black River, which is reported above 50 feet at that city. Boxcars for housing of refugees are unavailable there, it was reported, and the number of destitute flood sufferers is increasing.

WILL DEPOSIT MONEY

BILOXI, Miss., Jan. 23 (AP)—The city of Biloxi Monday will deposit with the U. S. clerk here the necessary money to cover the purchase of the land offered the government for the New Soldiers Home. The government is expected to immediately file condemnation proceedings against certain pieces of property needed on which the title was not clear. After the government secures the land it will be in a position to award the contract for the home, which must be let before February 6, or new bids asked after that date, officials said.

FIREMEN WORK RAPIDLY AT THEIR OWN DOORWAY AS CAR CATCHES FIRE

Firemen made quick work of extinguishing a blaze almost in the front door of the fire department last night, when a car, belonging to Mrs. J. W. Hinton, parked at Wood and St. John Streets, started blazing.

Seizing a hand extinguisher from one of the trucks, firemen had the blaze put out almost before it had started. The car had caught fire from a short-circuit in the wiring of the horn.

ROOSEVELT PUTS NAME UPON LISTS FOR PRESIDENCY

Allows His Candidacy to Be Entered for North Dakota Primary

BALLOT WILL BE TAKEN IN THAT STATE MARCH 15

New York Governor's Announcement Comes Week Before 50th Birthday

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 23 (AP)—Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York formally enrolled today as a candidate for the presidency by consenting that his name be entered in the North Dakota Democratic primary on March 15.

"If it is the desire of our party leaders in your state that my name be presented as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency," Mr. Roosevelt wrote F. W. McLean, secretary of the State Central Committee, Grand Forks, N. D., "I willingly give my consent, with full appreciation of the honor that has been done me."

Mr. Roosevelt's letter was in reply to one written by McLean notifying the governor of the endorsement he received at the Valley City convention on January 14. The governor's announcement came just a week before his 50th birthday.

Roosevelt said in his letter:

"It is the simple duty of any American to serve in public position if called upon. One who believes in new standards of government for meeting new problems, in the translation of forward-looking thought into practical action, must welcome a chance to do his share toward that end.

"As governor of a state containing nearly 13,000,000 people, I am, especially at this time, obligated to a still higher duty. These people when they reelected me in 1930 gave me a great confidence that I would continue the task of helping to solve the serious problems which confront us. Our Legislature is now in session. If I am to be faithful to this trust I must devote myself to the obtaining of progressive laws, and the immediate administering of executive duties in the interest of the people of this state.

"Were I now to divert my efforts in any degree by personal efforts in furtherance of my own political future, I would not only be untrue to my own convictions, but I would also stamp myself as one unworthy to be my party's choice as leader.

"I know that you will understand the good faith in which I tell you this, and also my hope that our party will place before the nation candidates who stand for progressive ideals of government, who represent no mere section, no narrow partisanship and no special class."

REFINERY EXPLOSION AND FIRE BRING LOSS OF AROUND $200,000

Standard Oil Officials at Baton Rouge Unwilling to Talk About Accident

BATON ROUGE, Jan. 23 (AP)—Explosion followed by a fire that raged for more than an hour in the cold distilling division of the Standard Oil Company's great refinery here today caused damage unofficially estimated at more than $200,000.

Official reticence prevented more than an approximate valuation of the loss. No one was hurt.

According to unofficial accounts, the fire started when a "chiller" drum containing naptha in the plant division where lubricating oil is refined, in some unexplained manner exploded. The remainder of a battery of more than a dozen chillers immediately exploded likewise, and all that section of the refinery was swept by fire that followed.

A force of men with steam, chemical and water equipment for fire fighting, rushed into action, but it was with the greatest difficulty that the roaring hot furnace could be subdued and the rest of the refinery plant, which is one of the largest in the world, saved from spreading flames.

CANDIDATE WINS CLEAR MAJORITY, NOT ELECTED

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 23 (AP)—When is a man who polls a majority in an election not elected?

Colonel T. Wenie Barrett, of Alexandria, has answered that question.

Colonel Barrett ran for two offices in last Tuesday's election. He had little trouble in being elected to the Rapides Parish Police Jury, polling 2,801 votes. He ran even better for membership on the Parish Democratic Executive Committee, polling 2,874 votes, 73 more than he polled for police juror, and a clear majority, but there were three others who had majorities just a few votes better than Colonel Barrett's, so they got the offices.

"One job's enough for any fellow, though," commented the colonel.

MOSQUITO LURE WON'T DRAW STINGING SEX

LYNN, Mass., Jan. 23 (AP)—Prof. Elihu Thomson, General Electric's "wizard," has found a death lure for mosquitoes that would be perfect if the female of the species were not more wary than the male.

An accidental discovery of a device that imitates the hum of the female mosquito lures millions of males to an untimely death, he says, but the female won't give it a glance.

And the sad part is—the female is the one that bites.

Now, Prof. Thomson says, if the female would chase the male, all would be well, but his research shows there is no leap year in the mosquito kingdom.

While experimenting with a large furnace electrically propelled, he found that the hum of the motor resembled the soprano voice of a coquetting female. The sound lured millions of gallant males to the motor and the roar put them to death as they drew near.

He believes that mosquito exterminators could place a motor near any breeding place and get the same results. All that is needed is for some one to tune a motor to sing in the baritone of a male mosquito and the problem is solved.

U. S. SENDS SHIPS TO EL SALVADOR

Near Communist Uprising in Latin Land May Menace Lives of Americans

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23 (AP)—Informed that "serious disturbances of a Communistic nature" have broken out in El Salvador, the Navy Department tonight ordered three American warships to proceed there from Panama immediately to afford protection if necessary to American and foeign lives.

The State Department was advised late today by the American charge d'affaires at San Salvador, William J. McCafferty, that Communists were attacking the city of Sonsonati, and that there was fighting at two other towns within a few miles of the capital.

McCafferty reported that the consul general of Italy today officially requested the assistance of the American government for the protection of the lives and property of Italian Nationals.

The State Department also was advised by the British embassy that a British cruiser is proceeding to El Salvador and the Canadian legation advised that two Canadian destroyers which were in passage from the west coast of Canada to the Atlantic had put in at the Salvadorian port at Acajugala.

The American ships which were ordered to the scene were the cruiser Rochester and the destroyers Phillips and Wicks. They are attached to the special service squadron at Panama.

McCafferty reported that telephone communications about the capital had been cut off and he had an unconfirmed report that the railway near Sonsonati had been torn up by the Communists.

ALEXANDRIA WILL FACE SECOND HIGHEST FLOOD

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 23 (AP)—The second highest water ever known here is coming, according to the announcement of the United States weather bureau today at New Orleans that Red River will reach a stage of 41 feet or higher about January 31.

The flood stage on the river at Alexandria was reached Sunday, May 8, 1927, when the gauge registered 42 feet, 3 and one-half tenths. The river registered 39.9 today, a rise of four-tenths in the past twenty-four hours.

RIVERS SWOLLEN BEYOND JANUARY NORMAL RECORDS

Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri Are All Affected, Expert Reports

NO PREDICTION POSSIBLE AS TO FUTURE TENDENCY

Drouth-Stricken Areas Have Had Ground Water Supplies Repleted

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 23 (AP)—The Mississippi valley has become almost "water logged" and its great rivers, the Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri, are distended beyond January normals, Roscoe Nunn, government meterologist said here today.

The unprecedented depletion of water that culminated in the drouth of last year, has been overcome by rainfall of more than normal amount, he said.

"The whole vast area of the Mississippi valley has become thoroughly stocked with moisture," he said. "In some areas the ground is apparently almost 'water-logged,' for in the middle portions of the Missouri and Mississippi valleys it was noted in recent weeks that the percentage of run-off from rainfall and snowfall was remarkably high, as shown by the effects in causing strong rises in the rivers."

Nunn predicted that if the rainfall is normal or above in the coming months, the streams of run-off water will be heavy and will give high river stages.

"At present the lower Ohio and the Mississippi from Cairo to Vicksburg have stages not far below bankful or flood stage," he said. "Evansville had a light flood, with 38.8 feet on the gauge, a few days ago.

"Memphis had 33.3 feet today, or 1.7 feet below flood stage. Cairo, Ill., had 41.6 feet or 3.4 feet below flood stage. Vicksburg had 42.3 feet today and is expected to reach 43.0 feet within the next few days, or 2.6 feet below flood stage, and the water is rising slowly.

"At St. Louis, the stage was 11.0 feet this morning, which is much above the normal stage for January, but far below flood stage. These high sages are not unprecedented, but are unusual for mid-winter. They are in very great contract with conditions a yea rago. They indicate that recent rains have had a full run-off effect, and it is logical to expect that rains of the coming months, if in normal amount, or greater, will give strong run-off and high river stages. There is, of course, no way of determining now whether rainfall will be light, normal or heavy during coming months."

FRANK HAWKS SETS NEW AERIAL RECORD FOR 3-FLAG FLIGHT

Noted Speed Pilot First to Fly From Mexico to Canada and Back in Day

AGUA CALIENTE, Mexico, Jan. 23 (AP)—Captain Frank M. Hawks landed his speedy monoplane here at 5:55:15 p. m. tonight, completing his round-trip, three-flag flight to Vancouver, B. C., in 13 hours, 44 minutes.

Hawks made the northward flight, after starting from here at 4:11:15 a. m., in six hours, 50 minutes, 45 seconds, and after turning back at the Vancouver airport, returned here in little over six hours, 53 minutes.

The flight was the first to be completed in one day from Mexico to Canada and back to Mexican soil. Going north Hawks was shooting at the six-hour, 42 minutes, 15 seconds record for a one-way tri-nation flight set six weeks ago by Jimmy Wedell.

Man 'Who Never Cared Very Much For Politics' Now to Succeed Long

BATON ROUGE, Jan. 23 (AP)—A youthful, quiet-mannered man who "never cared much for politics," tonight was ready to take over the Louisiana chief executive's chair, probably for the next four months, as a result of one of the strangest political mixups in American history.

He is Alvin O. King, well under middle age, practicing attorney of Lake Charles, until a few months ago just another member of the state senate. As president pro-tem of that body, however, he has been designated as governor by Governor-Senator Huey P. Long, who is leaving the state to take his seat in the United States Senate after months of public dispute and litigation with the elected lieutenaut-governor, Dr. Paul N. Cyr, a dentist of Jeanerette.

When Cyr filed his unsuccessful suit to oust Long from the governorship and took the governor's other, alleging Long was illegally holding both the executive's chair and senate seat, Long asserted Cyr had automatically juggled himself out of public office completely and proceeded to elevate King to the lieutenant-governor's post, placing King in line to succeed to the governorship with Long's departure.

King, well known as a conservative in marked contrast to Long, insisted today as he was installed in the governor's suite of a capital hotel that his unexpected political distinctions have been literally "thrust upon him." He disclaims any political ambition and did not even offer for reelection to the Senate in the recent primary, asserting he wished to devote himself to his law practice.

He springs from pioneer New England stock and was born on a farm near Leoti, Kan., but was reared in Southwest Louisiana. The only public posts he ever held was a city attorneyship in Lake Charles and the state senate seat. He is a graduate of Tulane University, is married and has one son, 16 years old.

If Long takes his Senate seat at this time, King will serve out his term ending in May, when O. K. Allen, the new governor-designate, is sworn.

Central Committee Appeals For Contributions; Requests All Be Made at Warehouse

There is urgent need for new and greater supplies of food and clothing to provide for the necessities of flood refugees, both in Monroe and West Monroe, as well as in various sections of Ouachita Parish.

Hundreds of families are in want. Some of them are living in tents and box cars on the west side of the river. Others are occupying temporary shelters in both cities. Farm lands are under water in the southwestern part of the parish and tenants are still clinging to their little homes, in spite of the fact that water surrounds them.

These people must be taken care of. An appeal has been issued by the central relief committee of citizens of Monroe and West Monroe, which has established a clearing house for receiving supplies of food and clothing to be distributed through the different welfare organizations. The clearing house is located at the Chamber of Commerce rooms, and a warehouse for collecting the supplies has been opened at 328 Harrison Street.

'The need is for food and clothing of every description," Albert Horuff, chairman of the sub-committee on coordinating relief efforts, said last night. "These supplies should be sent direct to the warehouse on Harrison Street. Citizens who desire to contribute are advised to call the committee's headquarters at telephone 3064 and a truck will be sent to collect the donations."

Mr. Horuff called attention to the fact that the coordinating committee is functioning on behalf of all the relief organizations of the two cities, and not for any one group.

"In the present emergency," he said, "it is essential that all citizens shall cooperate fully in the effort to meet the great need. The task is too great for one group to do the entire job.

(Continued on Third Page)

$625,000,000 CASH TO HELP BUSINESS

Bill for Increasing Land Banks Available Credit Enacted Into Law

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23 (AP)—A total of $625,000,000 in cash was placed close to the hand of business today as varied arms of the government swing in swift and common action to push President Hoover's reconstruction machine toward completion.

The chief executive signed quickly into law a measure adding $125,000,000 to available credit through increased capitalization of the Federal Land Banks.

The House of Representatives approved without debate a $500,000,000 appropriation to provide capital for the emergency reconstruction corporation. The bill was sent to the Senate.

Meanwhile, the corporation itself took shape. Those who will guide its activities conferred throughout the day. They promised the utmost speed and the possibility of actual loan-making within two weeks.

It was early in the day that the president signed the land bank capitalization bill. Before the ink was dry he issued a statement, holding out hope for three-fold relief from the measure.

He said it should "above all bring relief and hope to many borrowers from the banks who have done their honest best but, because of circumstances beyond their control, have been unable temporarily to make the grade."

He named as the other two aids the reassuring investors in land bank bonds and the provision of capital for farmers at reasonable rates. Both before and after signing the bill the president gave thought to completing the directorate of the reconstruction corporation. He consulted Democratic leaders as to the three men of their party best fitted to fill that number of vacancies.

After a conference with the chief executive, however, Ogden Mills, under secretary of the treasury, said he would defer a decision. He pointed out that the nominations could not be sent to the Senate before Monday and that the president would avail himself to his extra time.

JAPS THREATEN TO TAKE SHANGHAI CHINESE FORTS

TOKYO, Jan. 23 (AP)—Japan threatened today to occupy every Chinese barracks, fortress and military establishment in the Shanghai district unless the Chinese authorities put a halt to anti-Chinese demonstrations.

The foreign office and the naval department worked hand in hand to enforce the government's demands, which include the disbanding of anti-Chinese organizations held largely responsible for the boycott of Japanese goods and the recent disorders.

These organizations, the Tokyo authorities declared, have been at the bottom of numerous provocate measures, and the Chinese government never has attempted to stay them.

Additional warships arrived at Shanghai late today, providing a total landing force of about 1,700 to be used to protect Japanese residents in case of emergency, it was announced.

MONROE GIRL AND YOUTH HONORED AT LEXINGTON

LEXINGTON, Va., Jan. 23 (AP)—Here's the formula for an ideal girl, according to upper classmen at Washington and Lee University—a brunette, with hazel brown eyes, five feet three and weighing 110 pounds.

As a sample they offer Miss Ellen Kent Millsaps of Hollins College, who will lead the traditional fancy dress ball Friday night, with James D. Sparks, president of the dance set. Since the ball takes cognizance of the Washington Bi-Centennial she will, of course, wear a colonial costume.

Both Miss Millsaps and Sparks are from Monroe, La.

SPANISH GOVERNMENT DISBANDS JESUIT BODY

MADRID, Jan. 23 (AP)—A decree dissolving the Jesuit Order was formally announced by the government tonight.

The decree dissolving the Jesuits and taking over their property, estimated to be worth $30,000,000 was signed several days ago by President Niceto Alcala Zamora but the order was not formally promulgated because of the unrest prevailing in Spain.

FIRE BREAKS OUT IN HOSPITAL WARD

Short Circuit in Electric Wiring Blamed for Blaze, in Baltimore

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23 (AP)—Fire broke out in one of the wards of St. Agnes Hospital at 7:15 p.m., and three alarms were turned in in rapid succession. The blaze was reported spreading rapidly.

Hospital attendants said the fire was discovered in the men's and boys' ward on the fourth floor. By the time fire apparatus arrived flames could be seen for several blocks.

Patients in the ward were rushed to another part of the building, and half an hour later the blaze was reported virtually under control.

A short in the electric lighting circuit caused the blaze. A graduate nurse in the children's section of the ward said the flames burst out of a wire conduit when she attempted to turn on a light.

As the blaze swept up to a cupola atop the hospital, 10 children in the ward were hurriedly wheeled out. Other patients in the ward who could dress were ordered to put on their clothing and were guided to another wing of the building. No one was hurt.

All nurses on duty were called to remove the patients, and several more off duty were summoned to aid in keeping visitors out of the threatened wing.

More than a score of visitors were in the halls at the time, as the 7-to-9 visiting period had just begun. Hospital attendants said they remained quiet and there was no disorder in removing patients.

A chapel service, for which sisters were waiting as the flames broke out, was cancelled. Firemen extinguished the blaze in an hour.

MONROE WATCH IT GROW

Articles of incorporation of the Knowles Investment Company were filed yesterday in the office of the clerk of court. The term of the company is to run 99 years, with privilege to lease, rent, buy, mortgage, sell, hold and exchange real estate; to develop suburban properties and subdivisions; to construct sidewalks, light, gas, water and sewage plants and systems; and to erect buildings. Capital stock of the new corporation is $100,000, divided into $1,000 shares, par value $100. J. N. Knowles, Sr., 312 Arkansas Street, is president of the company; B. S. Braswell, 1502 Park Avenue, vice president, and J. N. Knowles, Jr., secretary-treasurer.

Articles of incorporation of the Buttita Realty Company were filed yesterday in the clerk's office. The company, located at 116 Cotton Street, West Monroe, is to operate 99 years, with privilege to buy, exchange, rent, sell and lease real estate; to construct light, gas, water and sewage plants; to erect buildings, and to develop subdivisions and suburban properties. Capital stock of the company is $25,000, divided into 250 shares at $100 each. Thomas Buttita is president of the company; Alice Buttita, vice president, and Mrs. Marie Buttita, secretary-treasurer.

LONG QUITS STATE AND TWO OTHERS CLAIM HIS OFFICE

Alvin O. King Bequeathed Senator-elect's Gubernatorial Mantle

MEANWHILE CYR RENEWS HIS FIGHT TO TAKE JOB

Former Lieutenant Governor Issues Proclamation at New Orleans

BATON ROUGE, Jan. 23 (AP)—Highway police were stationed as guards in both the state capitol building and the executive mansion tonight, as soon as it became known that Huey P. Long was definitely on his way to Washington. No reason for the posting of the guards was given, but it was presumed that their purpose was to prevent possible seizure of the machinery of government by Dr. Paul N. Cyr.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—Huey P. Long, Louisiana's political dictator, left the state tonight to claim his seat in the United States Senate, and immediately two rival claims for the governorship were set up.

In Baton Rouge, Alvin O. King took over the administration of affairs on his claim as lieutenant governor, but in New Orleans Paul N. Cyr, who was elected lieutenant governor, issued an "official statement" declaring himself governor and advising any person having executive business with the state to see him.

Just before stepping aboard his private car that left at 8:45 tonight, Huey Long said to the crowd of several hundred persons gathered at the station to see him off that King would be their acting governor as soon as he had crossed the state line, 40 minutes away.

King was brought into the picture four months ago, when Cyr took the governor's oath in his unsuccessful effort to oust Long as governor through the courts on the claim he was attempting to serve as both governor and senator.

At that time Long declared Cyr had "juggled himself out of office completely" and recognized King, president pro tempore of the state Senate and next in line of succession, as lieutenant governor. Since then King has been drawing the lieutenant governor's salary and exercising that office's functions.

Cyr's official statement, drawn after two days' consultation with attorneys, said:

"You can say I am not through. I contend that the moment Long takes the oath of office as United States senator in Washington, that at that same instance I become governor of Louisiana."

Asked whether he contemplated any further legal action, Cyr said:

"That is the matter I have been discussing with my attorneys. It is quite likely I will, but in just what form I am not in a position to say now.

"I am keeping a close watch on Long and his movements, and will be guided accordingly. Whatever I do will be guided by law and order and will be well within the law and my legal rights.

"The Supreme Court has held that it had no jurisdiction to determine whether Huey P. Long was governor of Louisiana or I am governor. The situation is now clear by the departure of Long for Washington.

"This leaves me as governor, or acting governor, and the president pro tempore of the Senate is neither governor nor lieutenant governor unless I am absent from the state.

"Any attempt to override the constitution will be care dfor. If any person has business requiring executive attention, I will be found until further notice at my home in Jeanerette."

In an earlier statement, Huey Long called Cyr a "self-confessed imposter" an dcompared him with Benedict Arnold.

"What man, what lawyer, what court would try to ja mthis object of public perfidy down the throats of the public who have twice or thrice said they would have none of him, a decision of the people which Cyr admits?" asked Long in his statement.

At the train tonight, Long appeared reserved and quiet, dropping his usual swashbuckling mannerisms. He attempted to slip around the crowd and board the train, but they forced him to come out and make a speech.

"I just want to say good-bye," he said. "It's a fond good-bye for the time being only."

He fought his way back to the train through the hand-shakers and did not appear again as the train steamed out of the station.

He is making the trip to Washington in a private car in company with his wife and some dozen stat eofficials. He will reach Washington early Monday morning, but when he left he had not decided when he would offer himself at the bar of the Senate to take his oath as junior senator of Louisiana and successor to Former Senator Joseph E. Ransdell, whom he defeated at the polls.

WITH THE CHILDREN

Published Every Sunday

Edited by Eve C. Bradford

A PRAYER FOR TODAY

Lord. Help us to obey Thy law, and do Thy will. Forbid that we should stumble through ignorance, or err through forgetfulness, or falter through fearfulness. Let us not lose our way, or our joy, or our souls.

TO A TEN YEAR OLD

When you were one and even two,
You seem too perfect to be true.

Between the ages three and four
I marveled at you even more.

When you were five and six and seven
You still setmed very close to heaven.

Between the ages eight and nine
Your brilliance far exceeded mine.

Now you are ten—the awkward age—
To some an unattractive stage,

And yet I marvel even more
At you, than I have done before. . . .

To think that one from heaven sent
So soon should grow impertinent!

That one who once was near perfection
Wears nails that will not bear inspection!

That any child so really bright
Should just ask questions day and night!

That one with politeness spoke
Should answer everyone with: "Oke"

But when I look around I see
You're just as normal as can be!

DIXIE DUGAN

Dixie Dugan had a turkey roast;
Tommy Tomkins wanted to boast
About his turkey stew so fine,
And Little Orphan Annie had a happy time.

Kayo Mullins had turkey and dumplings,
Bust most little boys like pumpkins,
The Nebb family had turkey pie.
They all were so happy they wanted to cry.

LOIS BUSHICE,
Grade 6, Rhymes School,
Rayville, La.

A SLEIGH RIDE

I was riding a sleigh in Missouri last winter. I had a wreck. I fell out in the intensely cold snow. When I fell out my chum came running to help me. Soon I got up and got back in my sleigh. I went gliding over the unyielding snow. Soon I got to the foot of the hill. I pulled my enormous sleigh up to the top of the hill. I got back into it and went gliding swiftly down the hill. Soon I found myself in the gap at the foot of the hlil. My chums said I was a rash driver.

By CLOYED RYDER.
4th Grade, Egypt School.

VISIT TO THE ZOO

One day we went to the zoo,
To see what the monkeys could do.
They swing in their swings and winked at us,
Then swung by their tails and ate cocoanuts.
One little monkey came out like a rocket.
And tried to get in my daddy's pocket.

Bruno and Juno, two little black bears, came out to play,
Because it was a beautiful day.
I patted Bruno on the head,
He looked up and grunted, trying to ask for bread.
Juno sat up for brother and looked all around,
Then she rolled over on the ground.

VICTORIA McNEESE.

A SQUIRREL IN THE WOODS

One day as I walked in the woods I heard something chattering above me on a limb. I looked up and there sat a squirrel on his hind legs, trying to break a hickory nut. I saw that he did not see me so I stood still and watched him.

He did not stand there very long for after a while he glanced down and happened to see me. Then he ran as hard as he could to a hole in the tree and did not come out again. I was very sorry for I did want to see him again. After that I left the woods and went home. I was glad that I had seen a squirrel.

MARJORIE M'DONALD,
Grade 5.

NATURE STUDY

We sixth grade pupils are studying about butterflies and moths and caterpillars. We have a lot of different kinds of butterflies and moths and caterpillars that have gone into their cocoon and will come out next spring.

PEARL MOHUNDNO,
6-B Grade, Barkdull Faulk School.

GOOD POSTURE

Body straight and head erect,
That's the posture to select.

ADA COBB,
4th Grade, Robinson School,
Dunns, La.

BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubles.
Pretty bubbles in the air.
They fly so high never touch the sky
But like my dreams they fade and die.
I'm forever blowing bubles
Pretty bubbles in the air.

OH SEE THE CLOWN

Listen! Folks come see the clown!
Sure enough he is in town
He wears a suit of white and red
And a little cap on the back of his head.

He scares the babies and makes them cry;
And jumps so high he touches the sky.
He tells us tales and funny jokes,
While out of the door his head he pokes.

So hurry folks and see the clown,
For he really is in town.
Yes, you had better run
For the clown will soon be gone.

LOIS BUSHICE,
Ryhmes Schools, Rayville.

THE WORLD TURNS INTO CANDY

His real name was William Vermillion Trevillion, but everybody called him Greedy because he ate so much candy. When he was very, very small he ate his dinner like a little man and had one piece of cake. Then he quit eating his dinner and had two pieces of cake and would have nothing but a box of chocolates.

One day he ate his box of chocolates and said it wasn't half enough. His mother gave him the candy jar and he emptied that in a few minutes, although it was quite full of big gumdrops and thick sticks of candy. But that wasn't enough for Greedy. He borrowed 2 cents from his father and went to the grocery store, where he bought a railroad train made of licorice. When he ate that, he said:

"Yum, yum, but that was good, but it wasn't half enough. I wish everything I touched would turn to candy."

"Don't say that," said his father. "You can't imagine how terrible that would be. There once was a king who wanted everything he touched to turn to gold. It did. It was awful."

"Of course, it was awful," said William Vermillion Trevillion, curling up in front of the fireplace. "Nobody could eat gold. I wouldn't want my potatoes to turn to gold when I touched them. But I do want my potatoes to turn to candy. Yum. Yum."

At that moment, Greedy William dozed off to sleep, or he didn't. Nobody knows which. Maybe he dreamed. Maybe he was wide awake. Make up your own mind about that. Anyhow, a beautiful lady with taffy-colored hair and lips as red as red-hots stepped out of the fire and said: "William Vermillion Trevillion, listen to me. I am the queen of Candyland. I have heard that you eat more candy thany any boy or girl in the world. The people of Candyland are frightened. They believe you soon will be eating them if you keep on."

"Certainly I will," said Greedy. "If I eat up all the candy in the world, I'll have to go to Candyland and eat it up, too."

"I don't want Candyland eaten up," said the queen, not for all the world. Didn't I hear you say you wished everything you touched would turn to candy?"

"Yuh, huh," said Greedy. "I certainly did."

Greedy began to think. If his mother kissed him good-night, she, too, would turn to candy. If his father took him by the hand, he would turn to candy. His clothes would touch him—oh, oh!

He felt of his clothes. My, my! They already had turned to candy. He wanted to eat the shirt right off his own back, but his mother might spank him. But she wouldn't dare spank him. She would turn to candy if she touched him. So he ate his shirt.

"Well," said he, "I think I'll go to school. I'll turn my desk into candy and eat that."

When he came to the street near the school, the big policeman came to take him across so the motor cars wouldn't run over him.

Half way across, Greedy looked around at the policeman. There wasn't any policeman there—only a huge chocolate drop, trudging along beside him.

The motor cars all honked their horns and started after Greedy.

"We're not afraid of a big chocolate drop," they said.

Greedy ran and ran until he came to the school ground. All his friends crowded around him, crying, "Where is your shirt?"

"I ate it," said Greedy.

"Oh, you did not," they said. And then, in fun, they began to push him. You know what happened to those poor children, don't you?.

Willie turned into a big peppermint stick. Charlie turned into a lollypop, because his cheeks were so round. Jimmy turned into a chocolate drop. All of the children turned into some kind of candy. And when the little school ground dog licked Greedy's hand, the poor creature turned into a barking marshmallow. Imagine!

"Oh, my poor friends," cried Greedy.

"Poor friends, nothing," said the peppermint stick. "What do you mean by turning us into candy? What if it rains? We'll all melt."

"Or, if the sun gets too hot," said the lollypop, "we'll melt and run down the gutter."

"Well," said Greedy. "I will eat you up, instead."

"Eat us up?" shouted the candies. "You certainly won't. We'll eat you. You've been eating candy all your life. Now the candy will eat you."

And the candies all jumped at him to gobble him up.

Away he ran down the street, past the big chocolate drop of a policeman, with a pack of lollypops, peppermint sticks and chocolates following him.

Pretty soon he felt his shoes breaking to pieces on his feet. They were nothing but candy. When the candy shoes broke away, his candy stockings wore out and his bare feet were pitty-patting along on the side walk. And every time his bare feet touched the sidewalk, the sidewalk turned to sticky candy. Who can run in sticky candy? Nobody. The sticky candy got deeper and deeper and presently Greedy could go no farther.

And down the street came the lollypops, peppermint sticks and chocolate drops with their mouths wide open, ready to eat him.

"Don't eat me," shouted Greedy, "and I'll never eat candy again."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Benjamin Franklin was born January 17, 1706, in Boston, the son of a soap merchant. He was too poor to go to college, but he read constantly, determined to make a career for himself. His brother owned a painting shop and Benjamin became his apprentice. But when his brother found out he was the one who was sending in little essays and winning the praise of his friends, he became jealous and treated the young boy cruelly.

Benjamin ran away to Philadelphia and got a job in a printer's shop. Later he went to London to gain experience. When he got back he found a job clerking, but the printer's blood was in his veins and he went back to printing. His newspaper attracted attention throughout the colonies. He founded a debating society, a public library, the first American magazine, the University of Pennsylvania, a volunteer fire department, and the postal system for the colonies. He experimented with science and invention.

Benjamin Franklin was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and had a large part in the framing of the Constitution. He went to France and became very popular there. He died in 1790.

SIDNEY PETTIT,
6-A Grade,
Lida Benton—
Lida Benton School.

NEW ORLEANS

New Orleans has beautiful buildings such as vaults of old St. Louis Cemetery on All Saints Day, St. Louis Cathedral and Pontalba Building. The old-new city at the gateway of the Great Valley, with its riot of romance and reminiscence—it has thrived under four different flags—is a great national refuge for pleasure seekers, and today thousands of tourists from the United States and Canada have fulfilled the prophecy, made years ago. Open air sports are among the things which call many to New Orleans and the coast country of Louisiana. They are, boating, canoeing, motoring, golf, tennis and polo, fishing and hunting, in the finest waters in the world are but a few of the things which attract the man and woman here.

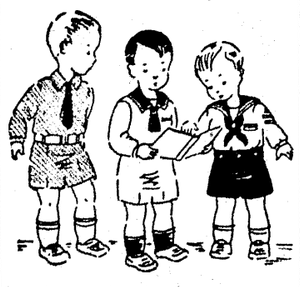
EFFIE MAE HART.

SNOW MAN

One day Mary, Neccie and I were going to make a snow man. Neccie made his head, Mary got her daddy's hat and cane. I got an old pipe and some tobacco, a few matches also. We went in the house and got our mothers. They all laughed when we showed it to them.

WILLIE EDNA.
Barkdull Faulk School.

WE THREE



Here we come just we three,
Edwards, Jack and Francie Lee.
Our ages are six, eight and ten,
Please open your hearts and let us in.
Two brothers and baby sister,
If you don't let us bring her, we can't come Mister.
We live away out in the country,
Where to city children everything looks so funny.
We go to school in a bus,
We always take baby sister with us.
We love our mama and our papa,
Also our teachers, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Farrar.
If you will accept our first call,
We will surely remember you all.

EDWARDS JORDAN, Grade 5,
JACK JORDAN, R., Grade 4,
FRANCIE LEE ORDAN, Grade 2,
Haile School, Haile, La.

THE UNCLEAN CLOTHES

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Mary. She went to school without changing a dirty dress. Her mother had cautioned her to take it off, but she did not. She went to school with it on.

She soon become ill with the unclean clothes on. She told Gladys who was her very best friend that she felt badly. She got the glimpse of the dirty dress. The dress said, "I have punished you for being so forgetful." Mary said, "I wish I had changed you for a clean dress." The longer she stayed at school the sicker she got. When school was out she went home to her mother. She said, "I am sick mother." Her mother said, "I gave you a caution to take the dress off." She went into the bathroom and took a bath, brushed her teeth, combed her hair, and put on clean clothes. Then she got out in the resh air and sunshine. She said, "I feel much better." She also said, "I will never go dirty again." It taught Mary a lesson about unclean clothes.

DOROTHY DUNCAN,
Fourth Grade, Egypt School.

GOOD POSTURE

You will stay in good posture at school,
If you study this rule,
You will be healthy,
When you get wealthy,
You will stay in good posture at home,
When you get ready to roam,
You can go where you wish,
And stand in good posture,
Just like a Swiss.

CLOYCE RYDER,
4th Grade, Egypt School.

ITKA

Itka lives in the land of snow,
A-hunting he will go.
He goes and kills the bears,
And makes the clothes he wears.

IVA CAGLE, JUNIOR,
Delhi, La.

A SLEIGH RIDE

It was a wintery lay. It was an intensely cold day, also. The sleds creaked sharply as they went down the snowy hill. The unyielding snow was glistening in the yard. So I thought I would get my sled and go out for a ride.

So I went sliding down the hill. Then I pulled my sled up and went gliding down the hill again. The third time the sled tumbled down the hill with me. I got up and laughed. Then I was sliding every day for nearly three weeks. I said I was glad that winter was here, because I had such good fun.

DOROTHY DUNCAN,
4th Grade, Egypt School.

You should not hurt the birds. They do you little harm and much good. The woodpecker keeps the worms and insects out of the trees and the lizard gets the ants on the ground. When a woodpecker can get on a tin roof he has more fun than ever.

The meadow lark does not like to fly. He gets the weeds and helps the farmer to keep the weeds out of his farm.

LAZELLE KITCHEN,
Barkdull Faulk School.

THE BIRD NEST

One day I went in the garage and saw a nest. A mother bird was sitting on it. It was built by a can of poison insect powder.

The mother bird laid some eggs, and in about three weeks they hatched. One of the little birds ate some of the poison and died, and later the other little birds flew away happily.

JEANNE ETHRIDGE,
Barkdull Faulk School, 4-b.

BRUSH YOUR HAIR

I always brush my hair at night
And in the morning it will be bright.
It will shine and be healthy
And make you glad when you become wealthy.

THE TEETH

Brush the teeth clean,
They will shine like a sun beam.
They will not give you any trouble,
If you let the medicine bubble.
They will save you a bill,
If you brush them round like a mill.
If you go to the dentist once a year,
With your teeth you will not have any fear.

CLOYCE RYDER,
4th Grade, Egypt School.

ORIGIN OF THE BIRDS

Long years ago savages said that God had touched this earth of ours and in each place the trees sprang up. Then the beautiful leaves and flowers sprang up, too.

When autumn came the green leaves changed to gold, red, yellow and brown. Soon they fluttered to the beautiful earth. It was a beautiful scene to see when they fluttered down.

The Father loathed to see them die. He changed them to birds. The robins came from the red oak. Yellow birds came from willows. The cardinal came from the beautiful red maple that we see in the spring. Larks and sparrows came from the dead brown leaves.

The birds sat in the trees and sang. They sang to the trees to show that they appreciated how the trees had helped them. They sang for letting them sit in the cool shade.

DOROTHY DUNCAN,
Egypt School, 4th Grade.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

When you go to cross a street, look both ways before you cross it.

We had two little children in my school who did not watch both ways and nearly got killed, and I don't know what ever saved them. When I go to cross a street, I always look both ways before I cross it. We have teachers on our school grounds to watch the children cross the streets.

NORDAHL N. COLBURN.
4-a Grade, Barkdull Faulk School.

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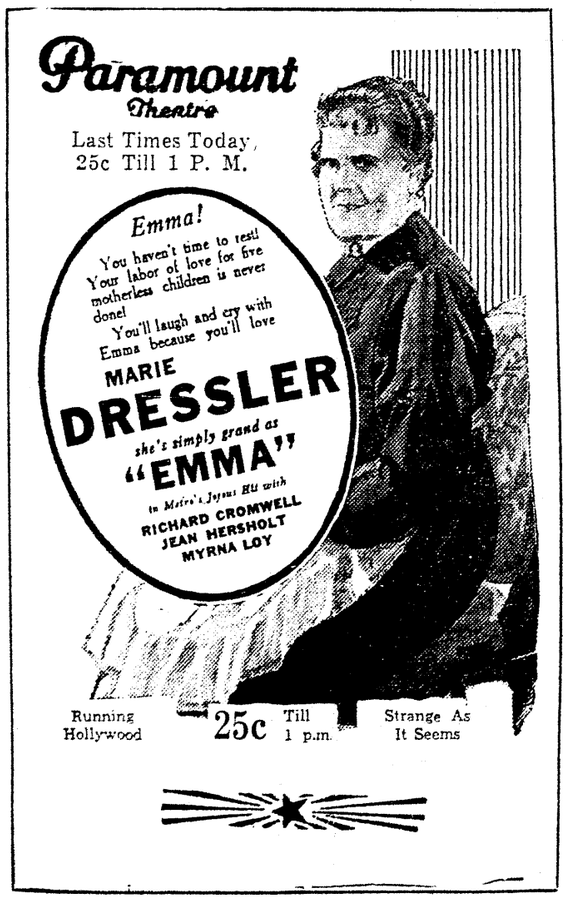
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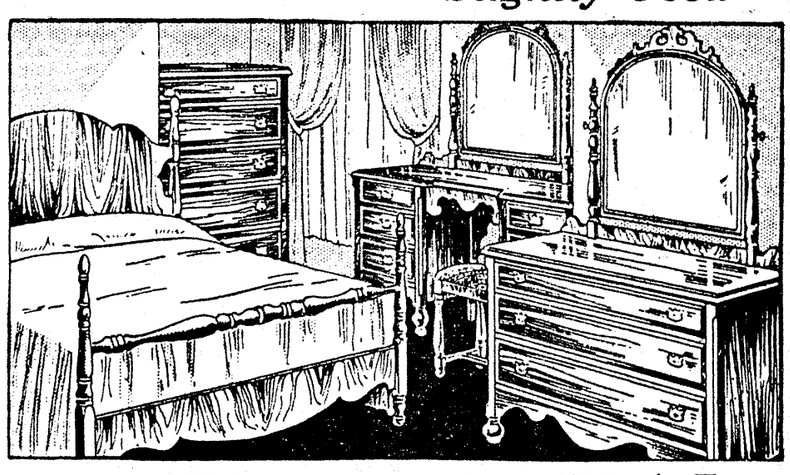

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ALLEN YET HOLDS LEAD IN ELECTION

Standing of Candidates Little Changed as Returns Near Completion

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—O. K. Allen, for governor, and the candidates for state office on his ticket in the Louisiana Democratic primary of last Tuesday held to their lead trends as a few more precincts nearly completed the tabulations.

The standings of the candidates follows:

	City (Complete)	Country (20 Precincts Missing)	Total Vote
For Governor—			
Allen	69,859	141,420	211,279
Guion	11,085	40,309	51,394
LeBlanc	17,146	86,612	105,768
For Lieutenant Governor—	(20 Precincts Missing)	(61 Precincts Missing)	
Fournet	60,122	106,333	166,455
Hendrick	14,577	83,757	98,334
Lanier	1,416	5,234	6,650
Long	8,119	51,589	59,708
Stewart	1,347	4,883	6,228
For Attorney General—	(20 Precincts Missing)	(254 Precincts Missing)	
Hamlin	12,534	33,608	46,142
Porterie	54,808	99,899	154,707
Saint	16,726	62,116	78,842
For Secretary of State—	(20 Precincts Missing)	(254 Precincts Missing)	
Boyer	13,039	16,021	29,060
Carville	5,870	22,229	28,099
Conway	61,201	101,714	162,915
Jenkins	1,387	37,631	39,018
Webb	1,663	15,641	17,304
For Treasurer—	(20 Precincts Missing)	(288 Precincts Missing)	
Cave	59,714	78,256	137,970
Colbert	14,259	48,592	62,851
Smith	6,180	38,379	44,559
For Supt. of Public Instruction—			
Fisher	15,112	63,783	78,895
Harris	59,962	77,962	137,924
Patton	7,939	43,331	51,270
For Register of State Land Office—	(20 Precincts Missing)	(334 Precincts Missing)	
Cole	5,116	18,019	23,135
Grace	60,202	110,259	170,461
LaFleur	12,488	30,101	42,589
Metz	3,292	6,474	9,766
Pierce	2,399	10,838	13,237

CATAHOULA FACES SECOND PRIMARY

Offices of Sheriff and Tax Assessor Not Filled in First Vote

FERRIDAY, Jan. 23 (Special)—It will be necessary for second primary contests in Catahoula Parish for the offices of sheriff and for tax assessor, it was revealed when complete returns for the election of Tuesday were filed at the parish seat in Harrisonburg, Thursday.

Sheriff Cicero C. Finley, present incumbent and Roy L. Huff were the leaders in the race for sheriff. Ruff received 753 votes to lead the ticket followed by Finley with 711. C. S. Payton with 481 and Lacey Dosher with 420 were the other candidates. The present tax assessor, W. L. Johnson, received 756 votes and his opponent, who will be in the second primary with him, E. W. Dayton, Jr., led the ticket with 832. H. W. Bethard received 233 and Henry Beech 155.

Howard W. LeTissier was re-elected as the parish representative, getting a majority of 426 votes over his opponent, Charles L. Wurster. The vote was LeTissier 1,493 and Wurster 967. George McGee was elected clerk of court over the present clerk, W. A. Webb, 1,401 to 931.

O. K. Allen led the ticket for governor with 1,260 votes. LeBlanc received 955 and Guion 304.

ARKANSAS JURY INDICTS BANKER FROM ST. LOUIS

HARRISON, Ark., Jan. 23 (AP)—Ed Mays, president of the Grand National Bank at St. Louis, has been indicted by the Boone County grand jury on a charge of accessory to embezzlement of $50,000 from the closed Citizens' Bank and Trust Company here, it was revealed today.

The indictment, returned by the grand jury Thursday, charges that A. T. Hudspeth, missing head of nine banks in this section, repaid a personal loan of $50,000 to Mays with securities which Mays allegedly knew were the property of the Citizens Bank.

The loan was repaid, the indictment charges, a few days prior to the closing of the Hudspeth group of banks.

Ben Mays, brother of the St. Louis banker, also was indicted Thursday on a charge of grand larceny. He was charged with having entered the vault of the Citizens Bank to which he had free access, and removed a small amount of currency, when allegedly acting as an agent of the Grand National Bank.

TRIBUTE IS GIVEN HERE FOR HENRY BERNSTEIN

At a meeting of the Fourth District Bar Association in District Court here yesterday high tribute was paid to the late Henry Bernstein as an attorney, a citizen and a friend. About 40 minutes was spent in the memorial ceremony, during which time a number of members of the bar spoke officially and as individuals.

Carey Thompson presented resolutions representing the sentiments of the bar as a whole. George T. Madison of Bastrop spoke in behalf of the Bastrop members and Judge Carey Ellis of Rayville in behalf of Rayville members.

Among those who paid personal tribute were W. A. Clark, Col. Frank P. Stubbs, O. M. Grisham, George Gunby, Alan Sholars, Judge J. T. Shell and Judge Percy Sandel.

Red Cross Relief Work Now Going Well in Mississippi, Ex-Critics Say

GLENDORA, Miss., Jan. 23 (AP)—Flood waters of the Tallahatchie Valley in Mississippi today renewed their threats in Humphreys and Yazoo Counties, while in North Louisiana additional rains were keeping principal rivers in flood stage.

Levees were holding in the Tallahatchie River Valley of the Mississippi delta, but below on the Yazoo terrific strain from the high waters caused city officials of Belzoni to send out an emergency call for sacks with which to sand-bag the weakened dykes in Humphreys County.

These officials urged Representative W. M. Whittington, of Mississippi, to persuade the United States army engineers at Washington to send 40,000 sandbags. "Our funds are already exhausted and we can not buy them," said the message.

It has been raining overnight in the Tallahatchie Valley, but flood experts at Greenwood in LeFlore County said the rains were insufficient to have any great effect on the flood stages.

Freezing weather is forecast for tonight and tomorrow with no more rain predicted until the latter part of next week. While this weather would inconvenience thousands of persons in refugee camps and in farm houses surrounded by water, it would greatly aid the levee fights.

All convicts except 75 at Greenwood have been returned to the penitentiary in the belief that Greenwood would be saved from further flooding. This force was left as an emergency.

J. W. Williamson, superintendent of the Parchman penitentiary, today announced that Governor Mike Conner had authorized him to continue convict levee labor at the state expense as long as the workers are needed in the flood.

Local flood committees who had criticized the Red Cross flood relief as slow, today commended the organization for their now adequate distribution of relief to the sufferers with Coast Guard boats and crews working out of Greenwood in rescue work and additional National Red Cross representatives carrying on organized succor.

The Mississippi River at Vicksburg today registered 42.3 feet, or 2.7 feet below flood stage, causing sidewaters to join with the Yazoo River overflow at the mouth of the Yazoo River. This will continue the lower Yazoo flood.

The Red River in central Louisiana and the Black River in Northeast Louisiana were also giving trouble to lowlanders.

The United States weather bureau at New Orleans predicted the second highest stage ever known on the Red River at Alexandria. The forecast is for 41 feet or higher about January 31.

The Red today registered 39.9 feet with back water standing in connecting bayous and overflowed into agricultural lands. The levee on the Pineville side of the river at Alexandria is being raised to stand the high water.

FERRIDAY VOTES FAVOR O. K. ALLEN

B. C. Brown Is Reelected Police Jury Member in Concordia Parish

FERRIDAY, Jan. 23 (Special)—Final tabulation on the results of the contest for the position of police jurors of the seventh ward of Concordia Parish showed that B. C. Brown was reelected by a 35-vote majority over his opponent, S. R. Gray, also of Ferriday. In Ferriday the vote was Brown 204 and Gray 194, while at Clayton Brown's majority was 12 and on Lake St. John it was 13 votes, making a total of 35 more votes.

Ferriday gave O. K. Allen a large majority in the race for governor. He polled 222, George Seth Guion 93, LeBlanc 88, Boone one and William Clark, Jr., one. The local box went strongly in favor of Earl K. Long for lieutenant-governor, polling 207 for Long, 102 for Ruvian D. Hendrick, 81 for Fournet and six for Lee Lanier.

Percy L. Saint and G. L. Porterie tied with 149 each for attorney general and Walter B. Hamlin received 89. For secretary of state, Jules A. Carville led with 209. Conway had 122, Jenkins 24 and Webb 21.

A former native son of Concordia, H. B. Conner was given 266 to 123 to his opponent, L. B. Baynard, Jr., for the office of state auditor. A. M. Smith, brother of Dr. Smith of Natchez, received 213 votes here to J. S. Cave's 79 and Colbert's 78. John S. Patton led the local ticket for state superintendent of education with 196, T. H. Harris was second with 122 and E. H. Fisher was third with 71 votes.

Miss Lucille May Grace ran away with 295 votes in the state land office registrar office race. Clem LeFleur polled 35, Murray W. Pierce 22 and Ralph A. Metz 12. D. B. Fleming of Ferriday and Andrew L. Sevier of Tallulah defeated Senator C. C. Brooks by a wide margin here for the office of senators from the 31st senatorial district. The election passed quietly and a record poll was cast, the largest in recent years according to H. P. Rabb, parish registrar.

UNOFFICIAL TABULATION OF VOTES WAS CORRECT

An official canvass of Tuesday's Democratic primary election, made yesterday by members of the Ouachita Parish Democratic executive committee, showed that the unofficial tabulation made immediately following the election was practically correct. A few slight variations shown by the official canvass failed to affect the standing of any of the candidates.

This means that candidates as previously announced will enter the run-off primary. That election has been set for February 23, in accordance with the state law.

BANK STATEMENT

FERRIDAY, Jan. 23 (Special)—The annual condensed statement of the Tensas State Bank of Newellton showed the resources to be $210,190.51. W. W. Burnside is president of the bank and T. T. Hargrove, cashier. The vice-president of the institution is Thomas M. Wade, Jr.

AUXILIARY WILL MEET

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Rodney J. Hobbs Post No. 1809 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars will hold their regular meeting at the Veterans of Foreign Wars hall Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

MORE VOTES GIVEN IN BOOSTER DRIVE

Second Meeting of Candidates Has Been Called for Tuesday Evening

The first period of the Monroe "Booster Club" campaign ended last night with 15 candidates above the million vote mark in the contest for the Chevrolet Cabriolet and other valuable awards to be presented February 13 by the merchants sponsoring the club.

As an added inducement to the lady contestants, and in order to simplify balloting in the contest, the cooperating merchants will offer larger vote denominations during the second period of the campaign. During this period, which begins tomorrow morning and continues through Saturday night, purchasers at the club stores will receive 5,000 votes with each dollar transaction. This increase permits the customer to receive as many votes with cash purchases as are given on payments on accounts and trade card sales.

A second meeting of candidates has been called for Tuesday evening at the club headquarters for further instruction in the work of the campaign. The meeting will start at 8 o'clock. All candidates are expected to attend in order that their names may be retained on the list of contestants.

The last tabulation of votes placed Mrs. R. E. Marioneaux, twice leader of the candidates, in the honor position one the bulletin board with 3,244,000 votes. Miss Ruth Harvey, yesterday's leader, was in second position with 2,975,000, followed by Miss Hazeldean Brooks and Miss Mamie McNeill in third and fourth places with 2,808,000 and 2,586,000 votes respectively.

The standing of other candidates is as follows:

Mrs. T. C. Burford, 2,347,000; Mrs. Ennis Monroe, 2,190,000; Myrtis Bledsoe, 2,014,000; Elinor Butler, 1,822,000; Mrs. Annie Mae Gattis, 1,651,000; George Dooley 1,583,000; Florence Zeigler, 1,502,000; Johnnie Cox, 1,470,000; Kathryn McCord, 1,386,000; Dot Lewman 1,215,000; Gertrude Hart, 1,066,000; Roselle Caruso, 904,000; Doris Beaman, 810,000; Virginia Gulley, 749,000; Mrs. G. D. Pipes, 653,000; Mrs. Ethel Brown, 590,000; Lillian Bass, 548,000; Martha Favers, 472,000; Nellie Breard, 451,000; Mrs. Dewey Haynes, 429,000; Mary Janette Zeigler, 413,000; Violet Meyer, 347,000; Saralea Hill, 330,000; Joy Steele, 308,000; Margaret Poag, 296,000; Jimmie Cobb, 275,000; Hilda Jones, 253,000; Katie Ruth Deere, 228,000; Sadye Lou Peters, 191,000; Izora Davenport, 155,000; Eleona Brinsmade, 116,000; Betty Stough, 90,000; Mary Lee Sullivan, 56,000; Mary Grace Lawn, 42,000; Mrs. Genevieve Smith, 28,000; Annie Cantanza, 14,000; Frances Maino, 6,000.

AGENCY PURCHASED

Announcement was made yesterday of the purchase of the Sterlington Motor Company of Sterlington, Ford agency, by Vernon Maish. For four years Mr. Maish was connected with Milner Motor Company of Monroe. For the last year he has been manager of the Sterlington Motor Company, which was a branch of the local Ford agency. The Sterlington branch was sold to Mr. Maish by L. P. Milner.

RIVER STAGES

Station:	Flood Stage	Present Stage	24-Hour Change
MISSISSIPPI—			
St. Louis	30	11.0	0.2 Fall
Memphis	35	33.3	0.4 Rise
Helena	44	42.0	0.5 Rise
Arkansas City	48	45.5	0.8 Rise
Vicksburg	45	42.3	0.5 Rise
Natchez	46	41.9	0.5 Rise
Angola	45	40.6	0.4 Rise
CUMBERLAND—			
Nashville	40	14.8	0.8 Rise
OHIO—			
Pittsburgh	22	15.9	0.9 Rise
Cincinnati	52	32.5	1.9 Rise
Cairo	45	40.8	0.2 Fall
TENNESSEE—			
Chattanooga	33	10.1	0.1 Fall
ARKANSAS—			
Fort Smith	22	19.6	5.3 Rise
Little Rock	23	16.3	1.2 Rise
RED—			
Fulton	28	27.3	0.1 Rise
Shreveport	39	30.1	0.0
Alexandria	36	39.9	0.4 Rise
OUACHITA—			
Camden	30	32.1	1.1 Fall
Monroe	40	47.6	0.1 Rise

44 SAVED FROM FLOODS IN VICINITY OF DALLAS

DALLAS, Texas, Jan. 23 (AP)—Forty-four negroes and two white persons were rescued from water traps today as the turbulent Trinity River swelled to giant proportions and sent flood waters scurrying into lowlands in Dallas and vicinity. Late today the river had reached a flood stage of nearly 39 feet, and at night it was still rising.

After huddling in the attic of a house since 2 o'clock this morning, 27 negroes were rescued from a marooned farm section within the East Fork and Rowlett Creek levees in the northeast part of the county.

The negroes were wakened at midnight by water surging about their homes after the Rowlett levee had broken from pressure of the flow from Muddy Creek and Rowlett Creek. They sought refuge in the dwelling they believed safest.

Seventeen negroes, members of three families, were rescued from two houses southeast of Dallas. Floors of the residences were covered by high water which spread over several blocks as White Rock Creek, swollen by water backing up from the Trinity River, escaped its banks.

CENTRAL GROUP'S APPEAL FOR HELP

(Continued From First Page)

but it is a task that must be done and done efficiently and effectively. The committee was appointed at a joint meeting of representatives of the Red Cross, Salvation Army and Welfare Associations, and is entrusted with the task of making an appeal to the public on behalf of all of them for adequate aid in providing succor for all the needy in the parish. The committee can accomplish this work only through complete cooperation of the people."

J. Noble White, scout executive, and Parker McComb reported to the committee yesterday that a house-to-house canvass for food supplies, sponsored by the Boy Scouts, will be conducted in harmony with the relief committee's plans and all food and clothing received will be delivered to the warehouse at 328 Harrison Street.

Ather organizations similarly collecting supplies have been asked by the committee to do the same, so that the work of the different relief groups of the city may be done without over-lapping.

"The need is so widespread and so great," Mr. Horuff said, "that every effort should be expended in insuring food and clothing for the greatest number of persons. If some families are served by two or three different organizations, it means that others will be left without anything.

SEED LISTS AVAILABLE

A list of kinds of seeds desirable for the planting of early vegetables and of earliest dates at which these vegetables should be planted can be obtained from Mrs. Jewell L. McQuiller, home demonstration agent, at her office at the parish court house. Rt recent meetings of her home demonstration clubs, Mrs. McQuiller has been pointing out the importance of beginning now to consider the spring gardening program.

GROUP THREE TO MEET

Group Three of the ladies of the Monroe First Baptist Church will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Mrs. J. C. Montgomery, 107 South First Street, West Monroe.

Final Clearance

Group fur trimmed Dress or Sports Coats

formerly up to $58 — $25

Not all sizes or all colors but if your size is here you are indeed fortunate, because every coat has been taken from our regular stocks. That means they're beautifully furred, smartly tailored and fully lined.

—SECOND FLOOR

2 Lapin Jackets

formerly $39.50 — $29.50

Just 2 jackets of select lapin with the new pouch collars. Made of full skins and lined with silk crepe.

—SECOND FLOOR

Just Four Fur Coats

formerly up to $98.50 — $50

One silver muskrat, one natural muskrat and two lapin fur coats of true Palace quality, made of full skins, fully lined and smartly styled.

—SECOND FLOOR

5 Sport Jackets

1-2 Price

were $10.85—now $5.43

Two Navajo blanket jackets and two green suede jackets which mean that 4 lucky young women will save $5.43 by spending that much for a sport jacket.

—SECOND FLOOR

5 3-Pc. Knit Suits

formerly $16.75 — $5

Just 5 lucky women will save $9.75 by spending $5 for a smart 3-piece knitted sports suit consisting of coat, blouse and skirt.

—SECOND FLOOR

4 High grade Suits

1-2 Price

formerly $49.50 and $79.50

now ....$24.75 and $39.75

By Monday night 4 lucky women will each have a high grade suit that they'll wear 4 months more and then use it as an extra suit for next year.

—SECOND FLOOR

THE Palace — Mandl Bros.—Proprietors

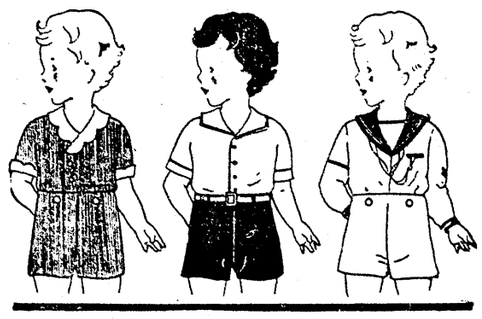
New Dresses . . . . tell of spring

Half sleeve styles in sizes 1 to 3, 2 to 6 and 7 to 14

$1 to $2.98

Jar Tar and Cinderella labels in these dresses assure you that quality hasn't been sacrificed. Half-sleeve styles are shown in printed and solid color broadcloth.

—Fifth Floor



Spring wash Suits

$1 to $2.98

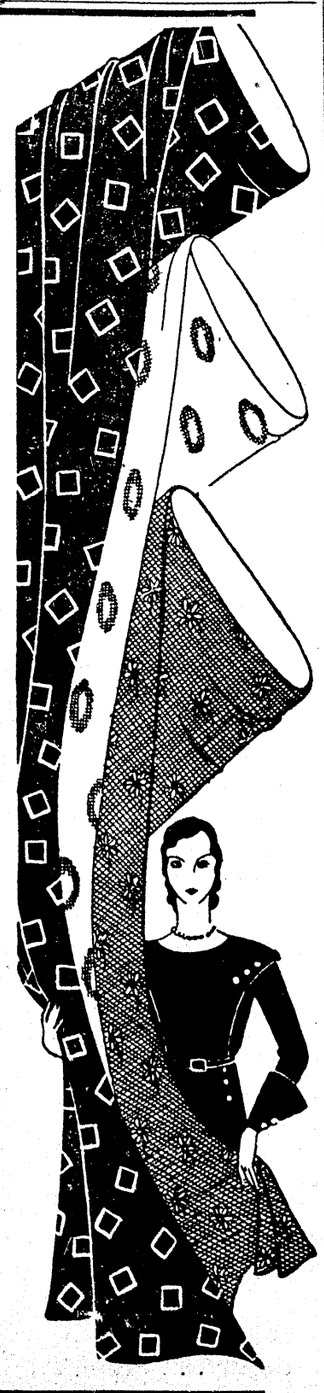
Nationally known brands such as Kaynee, Jack Tar, Santone and DeLuxe Suits of broadcloth and linen. Three-piece suits with coats are $1.98 to $2.98.

—Fifth Floor

THE Palace — Mandl Bros.—Proprietors

Prints are destined to lead Spring's fashion and value parade this year

$1.39 yard



Paris says small figured patterns, and The Palace, realizing just how fashion conscious their customers are, are showing the new small figures on both light and dark grounds.

$1.79 yard

Pure dye fabrics, 40 inches wide are values you've often dreamed of but never found at the first of the season. Now they're here in new colors and new patterns.

$1.98 yard

Original design is another thing you never dreamed of at this low price but now it's an actuality. You can be original in patterns as well as style this year at little cost.

—STREET FLOOR

THE Palace — Mandl Bros.—Proprietors

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE MORNING WORLD

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The Monroe Morning World is an independent newspaper. It prints the news impartially. It supports what it believes to be right. It opposes what it believes to be wrong, without regard to party politics.

WHINING VERSUS DOING

"The world has grown tired of listening to the fellows that whine."

That sentence, which sounds much like an epigram, was one of the striking phrases in a speech delivered by a Monroe minister Friday night before a meeting of leading business men who were discussing the proposition whether or not the work of the Y. M. C. A. should be continued in this city.

The question before the gathering was: In view of the present economic difficulties, should the community abandon efforts toward character-building among the young men of the city, or should it take its courage in its hands and go forward, in spite of untoward conditions?

To the credit of that group of Monroe leaders, be it said, the decision was to "go forward." One of the inspirational fillipics which led to that decision was the Monroe minister's epigrammatic speech. His argument was that times like the present are those which test the courage and zeal of every right-thinking and right-acting citizen. It is easy enough to sit down and lament because conditions are not "like they used to be." Whimpering because there are difficulties to face and obstacles to overcome is the sigh of the craven. Real men get up on their hind legs and kick the difficulties to smithereens. Never before was there a time when the need for character-building forces were so necessary in every community in the nation. The people who bow abjectly before temporary adversity and refuse to assume the bounden duties of citizenship are not worthy the name of citizens.

"We are facing the test of our own confidence in ourselves and in our fellows," said the preacher. "The world has grown tired of listening to the fellows that whine. The world wants to hear from the fellows who do things, in spite of adverse circumstances. If we refuse to take up that gage of battle, we show that we belong to the whining class rather than to the doers."

That message is one that ought to linger in the minds of the men who heard it. It ought to be heralded far and wide. Not only in respect to the plans for continuing the Y. M. C. A. work in Monroe, but as an inspiration for every other worthwhile endeavor, that ringing appeal should find a response in the heart of every individual in this city.

Our conviction is that Monroe is not a community of whiners. When it has set its hand to accomplish certain definite objectives, those things will be accomplished, whatever may be the sacrifice involved.

FRIGHT IN INDIA

The real seriousness of the situation in India became a good deal clearer when it was announced that the British government has sentenced a nine-year-old boy to four years in prison because he stood outside a Bombay store and urged shoppers to buy only Indian goods.

A government that makes such savage war on children is, quite obviously, inspired by fear, which is nearly always back of cruelty and repression. If England's proconsuls in India are sending nine-year-olds to prison, the proconsuls must be more badly scared than they have ever publicly admitted.

And, by the same token, if children are courting such sentences—this particular youngster proudly told the court he was "willing to die for Gandhi"—the movement for independence in India must go clear down to the grass roots. The inference is that the desire for freedom is not confined to a small circle of agitators, as some people would like to have us believe.

ABOLISHING BILLBOARDS

The Roadside Bulletin is a little magazine put out by the American Nature Association to aid in the fight against the beauty-destroying billboard. In a recent issue it contains two sets of photographs which ought to help the fight along very materially.

One set shows four pictures of the countryside in southern Illinois, along roads where billboards are missing. The pictures show a country of peaceful, drowsy beauty, so attractive that the beholder automatically murmurs to himself, "I'd like to drive through there some day."

The other shot shows four pictures, taken in the same part of Illinois, along roads where there is a profusion of billboards. The landscape's charm is totally destroyed. Seeing them, one instantly resolves never to drive along those roads, or any roads like them, if it can possibly be avoided.

When public opinion finally wakes up, all billboards will vanish. How long is it going to take to accomplish the awakening?

Parable of the Alpine Climbers

(Editorial from the Christian Science Monitor)

Should a web-weaving spider suddenly turn into a fly, he would find himself enmeshed in his own net. When the nations after the war wove their intricate fabric of debts and reparations, little did they dream that, with changed economic conditions, they would find themselves entangled in this web. Yet this is the case today. The Reparations Conference, despite its limited program, still has the opportunity of producing at least a small pair of scissors to cut some strands and open the way to a new prosperity for all countries now caught in the folds of impossible obligations.

The Basel investigating committee, in a report on which the statesmen will have the opportunity of pronouncing at Lausanne, clearly stated the view that transfers of funds on an excessive scale upset the balance of international commerce and accentuate the existing economic malaise.

It is also laid down, with all the force of expert authority, that no real relief can be obtained by simply relieving one country at the expense of other countries. Even those who deny that Germany is entitled to such relief recognize that it is expedient for the creditors of Germany, in their own interest, to relieve the burden which, in crushing Germany, throws their own economy into confusion.

The countries are irrevocably linked together like Alpine climbers attached to the same rope, and it is sheer folly to lay loads on one beyond his strength. Yet there are only two ways of lightening his load. One, which is warmly recommended, is to pitch the load over the precipice and let it be heard of no more. That would indeed be the happiest solution, were it possible. The second method is to apportion his load on all the climbers. But they already complain that they are overburdened.

Rightly or wrongly, the Allies thought fit to place their own burdens on the back of Germany. Germany had suffered at least as much as any one of them. But, in addition to reparations, they demanded from Germany the sums they required to pay their own debts to the United States. To many people this always appeared to be a preposterous notion. It seemed incredible that Germany would be able, not only to make good the war damages but to take upon itself the reimbursement of loans from the United States to France, Great Britain, Italy—reimbursements which these countries, perhaps correctly, professed themselves unable to make without German aid.

Extraordinary as the demand was, it is thus that it has been generally regarded. The Young plan, tacitly if not officially accepted by the United States, specifically earmarked the two-thirds of German payments as belonging to the United States, and the Hoover moratorium, again, in suspending German payments, suspended Allied payments. Despite American efforts to divorce debts and reparations, the doctrine of the Balfour note and of the French thesis has been admitted in practice.

Now that it is seen that Germany cannot support the total weight which was placed upon it, it becomes apparent that those nations which had looked to Germany to carry their loads cannot greatly add to their own burdens. Were the result of the Lausanne Conference merely to place on the backs of other countries loads which Germany has hitherto endeavored to carry, the consequences might be disastrous. There would be no real relief to the party of Alpine climbers who are negotiating the most difficult and dangerous of passes.

That is why the Basel committee ventured to go outside the terms of reference to it, and suggested that the adjustment of all inter-governmental debts, not only reparational but reimbursable, to the present situation of the world, "is the only lasting step capable of reestablishing confidence, which is the very condition of economic stability and real peace." It affirmed the adjustment should take place without delay if new disasters are to be avoided.

This is the situation which confronts the Lausanne Conference.

Two Young Southern Leaders

(Editorial from the Houston Post-Dispatch)

A remarkable study in comparisons and contrasts is presented by the governors of two gulf coast states—Huey P. Long of Louisiana and Richard B. Russell of Georgia.

Both of these men are young; Russell is only 34, and Long is in his early forties. Both have acquired phenomenal political power in their respective states. But they achieved and are exercising that power in somewhat different ways.

Long, elected to the United States Senate last year, has refused to relinquish the governor's office until after the election of his successor, which resulted Tuesday in overwhelming victory for O. K. Allen, former highway commissioner, and the Allen ticket. Governor Long sponsored the Allen ticket and gave it his utmost support.

Thus the spectacular Huey, who missed impeachment for "high crimes and misdemeanors" by a hair's breadth a few years ago, preserves his leadership and control of the state government, while holding another powerful office in Washington. What the results of his domination will be, remains for the future to reveal.

A rather demagogic, rabble-rousing appeal and a genius for political strategy mainly gained him his power, but at the same time he has shaken the somnolent Creole State out of its lethargy and given it some progressive ideas and works, notably his $75,000,000 program of highways and other improvements, now under way. This has steeped the state rather deeply in debt, but it is the sort of debt which forward-looking states recognize as good investment which will pay handsome dividends in state development.

Governor Russell of Georgia achieved his place by rousing the people, but in a less militant way. And instead of spending and expanding, he is concentrating upon the objectives of retrenchment and economy. He was elected on a program of governmental reorganization when the state had a $7,300,000 deficit due to overappropriation. Nearly half of this debt will be wiped out during his term of office, according to reports; but the ultimate results of his efforts will be far more significant.

Given legislative sanction of his program, Russell is overhauling the state government. By abolishing boards and commissions, combining others and correlating administrative functions, he has reduced the number of departments and agencies from 102 to 25. All departments have been placed under a strict budget, and the chief executive has the power and the duty of vetoing all requisitions in excess of state income. Georgia is agreed that this reorganization will reduce the cost of government and increase its efficiency.

These two young and influential leaders are setting examples for other Southern states. Governor Russell's is especially pertinent and timely just now.

Nearly all of the state governments need thorough overhauling; they have become antiquated and cumbersome. They have sprouted and branched out all over the place, and like the fruit tree, need pruning back. A few already have been renovated, and others are being carefully surveyed for that purpose. A legislative committee to make such a survey in Texas was created last year and is supposed to be at work. One formidable obstacle here, as in other states, is the necessity of constitutional amendments to make the desired reforms. The sooner these matters are brought forth and intelligently considered, the better it will be for the taxpayers and the state generally.

BARBS

Europeans expect to fly from Berlin to New York in six hours. That's enough time for the traveler to get the charm of Berlin off his mind, but hardly enough to get it off his breath.

• • •

A school of 500 porpoises was discovered cavorting in the Connecticut River. With things as they are, they probably didn't want to get into deep water.

• • •

Which recalls that a doctor told a Senate committee that beer is indispensable. And that is precisely what people used to think about money.

• • •

Chicago babies born in 1932 will each owe $250 at birth. About their only way out of debt is to grow up and become college football players.

Howe About Everything

By E. W. Howe

It is stated that in the United States there are three hundred persons who have annual incomes amounting to a million dollars or more. This does not seem surprising in a country as prosperous as we have made ours. The government has established that many violators of the prohibitory law have enormous incomes. A Chicago bank clerk confesses that over a certain short period he had an income of two and one-half million dollars; stolen from his employer. An oil man now bankrupt confesses that during a comparatively short period he was able to accumulate a fortune of fifty million dollars. Moving picture actors, prize fighters, ball players, make enormous incomes; every week or so purchasers of lottery tickets become wealthy with a single stroke of luck. Such things are always happening in a country with a hundred and twenty-three million population, all of them trying their luck daily. . . . A few business men also make large fortunes, which does not seem either unfair or unreasonable, considering the large number who play the business game, and the number of failures in it.

I was discussing my troubles with a sympathetic friend and he said at the beginning: "I give warning you must discount my statements somewhat. In discussing his side of a controversy, there never was a man who could be exactly just with the other side." As I proceeded I occasionally corrected a statement, giving notice that my figures were a little too high, or the opposition not quite so bad as represented. . . . As I grow older I more and more realize that fairness is a dependable human principle, and respect it more. If I make an unfair statement to a friend in my own interest, even though I "get away with it" and my friend believes it, I feel uncomfortable.

I know of a case like this: An employer, being properly "worked" by a professional propagandist, ordered all his employes to give one day's wages to the Community Chest and Boy Scouts on pain of discharge. One girl received such small wages, and there were so many dependent on her, that her associates raised her contribution by additionally taxing themselves. The next week the same girl was taxed in the same way to aid the Red Cross, and burst out crying. . . . If the poor could realize how much trouble they make other poor people, I believe they would try to help themselves more.

As a rule the attainment of distinction makes a man impudent. A man having attained distinction as a cook in France, says in one of his first interviews that Americans do not know how to cook or to eat. . . . It is an impudent notion that the people of one nation may not decide as well as another what food pleases them best, or how they like it prepared. . . . I have found fault with a good many American things, but our cooking suits me well enough.

The danger of gambling on the stock exchange was recently illustrated in a powerful way. An employe of a bank stole $500 with which to make a deal, lost, and then stole more, feeling sure he would finally be lucky, and able to replace the money he had robbed his employer of. But luck never came his way, and he stole two million and a half dollars before finally discovered and arrested. . . . Here is a paragraph of terrific significance, but I do not expect any attention will be paid to it.

I was talking recently with a wholesale man who has built up, in a small town, an institution so creditable it employes thirty-five traveling men. He told me twenty of these are not now earning their wages and expenses, but he is keeping them at a loss, in the hope of better times. . . . Yet the universal clamor now is that the burdens of this class of men be increased. . . . There are millions of such men hanging on by their eyebrows, with the politicians pulling at their legs. . . . It is false philosophy, bad sense, sure to increase our calamities.

I have seen no exposition of present hard times not somewhat foolish. Usually they are written by politicians, always insincere, or by professional writers who must somewhat accept popular and foolish fallacies in order to sell their writing; almost no editor dares to be entirely honest, the people have been so spoilt by long petting. The simple truth is we have been too extravagant, idle, and foolish, and that the only remedy is more economy, more work and more sense.

I have concluded that a certain acquaintance of mine is smart. (He may not be; we all have different notions). . . . Anyway, he writes me: There are three great rackets in this country, starting with Wall Street, Prohibition, and the horse races. The fourth one is Charity. Lately I hear more grumbling about Charity rackets than the other three combined."

If an old man knows more than a young one, it is probably experience, and not wisdom. An old fellow who has been married two or three times very naturally knows more about marriage and women and children than a young fellow who has only been looked over by women as a prospect; who has yet to hear the ladies talk mean.

A man was lately elevated to the governorship of his state. It was the first time he had been in the limelight, and at once began making speeches, to the neglect of his duties. A citizen of his state lately attended a horse show, and wrote me: "The governor made a speech, and it was very tiresome." . . . Isn't that the comment you always hear about speeches? Why do so many indulge in them?

A citizen I know to be worthy, asks me to "use my influence" to get a parole for a prisoner convicted of killing three men. "This is too much punishment (eleven years in the penitentiary) for red-blooded killing," the citizen writes me; "it is a monstrous crime." . . . The injustices and follies good men are willing to commit in the name of sentiment is one of the most surprising things I know.

When I see a reference to a great man, it is usually stated he Loves Justice. . . . Does a great man love justice more than an ordinary one? I doubt it. Some of the greatest violators of justice I have heard of have been by our greatest men.

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Getting It Out of Cold Storage!

Important Phases of Louisiana Law Not Generally Understood

Published through the cooperation of the Louisiana State Bar Association and the Louisiana Press Association to disseminate information about laws affecting people in their daily lives, to encourage the study of constitutional government and to cherish public respect for the courts.

We are accustomed to hearing of the heavy parts taken by the lawyers in the government of the country from the Declaration of Independence down to the present time. But these contributions were contributions of individuals whose reward was to "read their history in a nation's eyes."

The sphere of the legal profession is as broad as the activities of government and the vast majority of its rank and file are men who do their work and hold their peace. In Louisiana there are some unworthy lawyers and some unworthy judges, but the great majority of the profession feel the responsibility of upholding the law and cherishing respect for the courts as the hope of this republic, the salvation of this state.

By virtue of its very position in the government and in the courts, the legal profession is favored in the law. Trusted as it is with the administration and the ministry of justice, the public has the right to expect from the legal profession informed and disinterested leadership in the administration and in the ministry of justice.

Rightly or wrongly, the law's delay, the defects in the administration of justice, the shortcomings of government, are charged to the legal profession. The legal profession pleads no alibi. It has accepted the responsibility and it depends on the people to back its program of relief. It knows that favor and opportunity carry with them responsibility and that if in any part of its field it has more light, it is for it to testify to that light.

What Is Being Done to Fulfill The Expectation

It is believed that every legitimate modern profession, through their respective organizations, can be counted on to subordinate personal and private ends to the common good. To improve the law and its administration the legal profession organized the American Bar Association in 1878. It now has a membership of some 30,000. It organized the Louisiana State Bar Association in 1808. Its membership is now about 800—more than half the lawyers of the state. Let us glance at some of the work of these associations.

The American Bar Association has established a code of ethics for lawyers and judges, and the Louisiana State Bar Association has a standing committee on grievances and another on ethics, which function. On its recommendation the Supreme Court appoints a standing committee whose unpleasant duty it is to prepare and present cases before the Supreme Court for the disbarment of those against whom serious complaint is made or whose practices are found to be unworthy.

The bar association has been working for years on the revision of the appellate judiciary, which has so far proven an insurmountable problem. It has proposed the creation of a judicial council to study the workings of the various courts and prescribe rules from time to time, to simplify pleading and practice and to promote the speedy termination of lawsuits. This will be the subject of another article.

The state bar association has also prepared an act to be submitted to the next legislature, authorizing courts to render declaratory judgments and giving such judgments the force and effect of a final judgment or decree. It will be like a godsend to men of affairs and will certainly tend to clear the dockets of the courts of much litigation. This law will be dealt with in a succeeding article.

A great organization of eminent lawyers and legal scholars has been organized into the American Law Institute for the purpose of restating the fundamental law. The American Judicature Society has been organized to promote the efficient administration of justice and a conference of commissioners on uniform state laws drafts and submits to the Legislatures of the several states uniform laws affecting people in their daily lives. These activities will be the subjects of subsequent articles.

The law schools are raising their standards of legal education and are cooperating with the association to raise the standards of admission to the bar and to train men to work in ways that are beneficial to the community. They have recently revived the study of comparative law to study and compare the laws and systems of all countries and arrive at their correlation or uniformity in order to facilitate the international exchange of commodities and cultures. It is hoped the revival of this study will be the subject of a subsequent article.

And now with reference to the selection of judges. There have been in the past, may be at present, and will be in the future some drunken judges, some incompetent judges and some crooked judges on the bench in this state. With our compulsory primary election law and with our one dominant party, nomination is equivalent to election. Any man may run for any office, hence these judges nominate themselves to run and they are elected and reelected by the people. The responsibility for these judges is on the people, not on the bar association or the legal profession. At the same time, the legal profession realizes that it bears the blame for their behavior. And it is only through proceedings initiated by the bar association that they can be disciplined, a difficult and delicate job.

It has, therefore, been proposed in the bar association that it register with the voters its approval or disapproval of candidates for judicial office. The suggestion is violently opposed in the association on the ground that it draws the association into politics and that the dislike of the public for the legal profession will result in the voters voting for the man it disapproves and against the men it approves. Some of the newspapers have condemned the idea on the ground that it is an arrogant assumption on the part of the bar association to interfere with the right of the people to choose their own judges.

On the other hand, it is admitted by all that the legal profession who works with a lawyer are the only ones who can advisedly pass on the competency and fitness of that lawyer to be a judge. And it is believed that their collective, disinterested opinion of judicial candidates, solemnly expressed, will in time come to be respected by the people.

The legal profession or the bar association is not a secret society. They have no secret which they do not want everybody to know. They realize that the only reason for their existence is in the public good.

What Today Means to You

By MARY BLAKE

"AQUARIUS"

If January 24th is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 7 a. m. to 8:40 a. m. and from 7:30 p. m. to 9 p. m. The danger periods are from 11 a. m. to 12:30 a. m. and from 5 p. m. to 6:15 p. m.

Both unpropitious and un-Sabbathlike influences will be engendered on January 24th, and it will be difficult to obtain that spiritual solace or recreational change to which you are accustomed. There will be an uneasiness in the atmosphere as of an approaching disaster. No wearing clouds of misfortune are foreseen for the immediate future, however.

The child born on this January 24th will have an equable, friendly companionable and cheerful nature. It will be fearless in its sports, persistent in its work, and steadfast in its love. Its moral nature will be firm, and it will not be easily led or influenced.

Born January 24th, there are many substantial and sound traits to be found in your character. The fact that you are a better listener than talker serves well enough for a window of your personality. Others find it a treat to talk to you, and soon recognize your high degree of intelligence, by the attentive, understanding manner in which you comprehend things. The one driving force in your life is learning, and you have a passionate, uncritical voracity to know. When anything interests you, you work like an ant and study like an ecstatic.

An outward coldness and immobility clings about you, as from a Puritan ancestry. You have undoubting religious faith, and are a little intolerant toward "unbelievers." To you there are no shading of right and wrong, and your judgments are rather harsh. You believe in justice, untinged with sentiment, for one and all. From a book standpoint, you are a very wise being, but not an understanding one when it comes to human frailties. Some blow or sorrow of a personal nature may open your eyes and soften your heart in this respect. You always bear your suffering in a stoical manner, and seldom reveal your inner soul to anyone.

Successful People Born January 24th:

1—Henry J. Raymond—journalist.
2—Joseph W. Drexel—banker and philanthropist.
3—Max W. C. Vogrich—pianist and composer.
5—Joseph H. Choate—U. S. Ambassador.
6—Frederick the Great.

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$60,000 SUIT FILED HERE AGAINST INTERSTATE CO.

Abe Arent and George Gunby yesterday filed suit in Ouachita Parish District Court for $60,000 against the Interstate Natural Gas Company, Inc. The suit charges improper removal of natural gas from property on which a state supreme court decision held that Mr. Arent was owner of the mineral rights.

It is claimed in the suit that between March 25, 1931, and October 29, 1931, the gas company removed from the property in question 400,000,000 cubic feet of gas, worth 15 cents a thousand cubic feet, and that the company acted in bad faith, inasmuch as a suit to establish ownership of mineral rights had been instituted.

In the supreme court decision, rendered several months ago, Mr. Arent won title to mineral holdings said to be worth approximately $1,000,000.

Through the unprecedented cooperation of the Louisiana Press Association, they are trying, through this column to acquaint the people with their problems in order that the people may help them solve these problems for the common good.

SOCIETY

EVE C. BRADFORD, Editor

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MRS. P. A. POAG

MRS. H. J. FERNANDEZ

MRS. B. M. McKOIN

PORTRAITS BY GRIFFIN STUDIO

Theater Lovers Interested In The Apple Cart

Of vastly unusual interest and importance to Monroe theatre-goers is the announcement of the presentation of George Bernard Shaw's latest play, "The Apple Cart" at the Rialto theater in Ruston on Friday night, January 29th.

This play, which is by far the best of Shaw's plays will be presented at reasonable prices and should be seen by all means, as it is not likely that it will be on tour through this section of the state again. "The Apple Cart" is Shaw's latest and is generally conceded his greatest. It also marks an about-face in the aim of his barbed wit, for here the mischevious shafts, which fly thickly throughout every moment of the play, strike squarely at the highest personages of the British cabinet, although conditions in general are railed against with merciless vigor.

One of the strangest features of the piece is the attitude the famous Irish author takes toward communism, of which he has been one of the foremost proponents for more than 40 years. In "The Apple Cart" he reverses himself and takes the stand that a government cannot exist without a king.

The story has to do with English politics some 30 years hence and all the Shavian satire is brought into the play in deriding present day conditions under the guise of future happiness. The inefficiency and vanity of the cabinet ministers as presented by a labor government which badgers King Magnus unmercifully, are satirized in no uncertain terms as are those leaders of industry who subsidize government officials.

"The Apple Cart" had its first showing in Warsaw, Poland, a notable tribute to Shaw as a universal dramatist. The production attracted world-wide attention. Following the presentation there the play served to open the Shaw festival at Malvern, England. It came to New York in February of last year where it was produced by the Theatre Guild and became the outstanding success of the season. Big audiences paid tribute to the play and its author in Los Angeles and San Francisco, the only two cities on the Pacific coast to have seen the play.

"The Apple Cart" is to be presented in Ruston by special arrangement with the Theatre Guild of New York and from Ruston it will play in Shreveport. The cast is headed by the eminent English actor, Boyd Irwin and is made up entirely of players well known to the London stage and carefully selected for their respective parts. The production will be an elaborate one. The costumes, stage settings and furniture have all been designed in a mode that might be imagined to be in vogue 30 years hence and will be as interesting, almost, as the play itself. A company of twenty experienced English actors and actresses of wide experience in the enactment of the Shaw drama comprises the entourage which makes up the largest dramatic show on the road this season.

In the Pictures

We have in the pictures today a group of charming women, prominent in artistic, literary and music circles. Mrs. W. C. Faulk is an officer of the Welcome Branch of the Twentieth Century Book Club and identified with things of a civic interest. Mrs. H. J. Fernandez, an artist of note, has played a most important part in the development and the organization of the Sketch Club. She was elected president of this club which promises to pave the way for the formation of an Art Colony in Monroe at some future date. Mrs. Lucius Hughes is closely identified with the social and artistic side of life in this city. She is an officer of the Twentieth Century Book Club, Junior. Mrs. P. A. Poag is one of Monroe's most accomplished musicians and is responsible for the formation and steady growth of the Fine Arts Club of which she is president. Mrs. B. M. McKoin is one of the most popular members of the Twentieth Century Junior Book Club, and fills the office of president with characteristic efficiency.

Sketch Club Elects Officers And Plan for Constructive Work for Immediate Future

The desire to "do something" is uppermost in the minds of every one at this particular time. The latest to fare forth in the quest for knowledge to be used merely as a dilettanti rather than for professional purposes is Monroe's aspiring artists who boast sufficient talent to do something really worth while in the field of art.

Realizing the great need for an Art Colony for Monroe, the first steps toward this accomplishment were taken by a number of enthusiasts who met recently to organize a Sketch Club. The initial meeting at the home of Mrs. H. J. Fernandez paved the way for another meeting, Friday night, at which time officers were elected and an organization with a definite purpose was launched.

Mrs. Fannie Livaudais was hostess on this occasion with Mrs. Fernandez presiding as chairman. A brief business session terminated in election of officers and the naming of several committees. A temporary studio will be maintained in the Domestic Science room of the Central School, the offer of which was greatly appreciated by the members.

Mr. Amos Armstrong, eminent artist of Houston, Texas, will no doubt be the ruling spirit in the Sketch Club as his presence at the initial meeting inspired those present to immediate action. Members hope to secure Mr. Armstrong to develop the first project.

The officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. H. J. Fernandez; vice president, Miss Louise Moore; secretary, Mrs. Fannie Livaudais; treasurer, Mr. Joseph Craig; reporter, Mr. Ted Allen.

The housing committee comprises: Mrs. H. J. Fernandez, Miss Bernie Cason, Mr. Jack Platt. Civic committee: Miss Alma Summer Potts.

Mrs. Livaudais assisted by her daughter, Miss Catherine Livaudais, served a confectionary course during the social hour to the following members:

Mrs. Georgie Lowery, Mrs. Dean Selig, Mrs. F. C. Livaudais, Mrs. H. J. Fernandez, Mrs. John Sissons, Mrs. Dan Dennett, Mrs. Fleming, Miss Doris Fleming, Mrs. Lloyd Surghnov, Mrs. A. B. Myatt, Mrs. Gray Wade, Mrs. C. Campbell, Mrs. H. M. James, Mrs. Henrietta Keplinger, Miss Annie Gray, Miss Lucyle Godwin, Miss Bernice Cason, Miss Louise Moore, Miss Catherine Livaudais, Miss Lelia Germany, Miss Maxime Heard, Miss Elizabeth Hill, Mrs. H. Mayo, Miss Marie Taylor, Miss Mildred Gannoway, Mr. Ted Allen, Miss Martha Garrison, Mr. Herbert Levy, Mr. Jack Platt, Mr. H. M. James, Dr. Hill, Mr. Joseph Craig.

Backward Dance For Rose-bud Set

A coterie of lovely girls, members of the Delta Kappa Pi sorority, entertained Friday night with one of the series of social affairs which render the winter one of great delight for them.

A backward dance was the feature of Friday night's social affair at the home of Miss Sara May Adams on Jackson Street. Delicious fruit punch and assorted cakes were served during the evening to the following sorority members and their escorts: Sara Elizabeth Moffett and Max McDonald, Peggy Bubb and James Stanley, Katheryn George and Jarrell Crow, Elaine Rester and James Hay-

(Continued on Sixth Page)

Life of Rosa Bonheur Told In Most Delightful Manner By Prominent Club Women

Mrs. William M. Harper, prominent club woman, and former instructor of dramatic art, told in beautiful and dramatic manner, the story of the life of Rosa Bonheur, before a group of literary club members in the roof garden home of Mrs. J. E. Doughtie last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Harper is always welcomed with enthusiasm on a club program as she possesses the faculty of clothing even the most prosaic incidents in language of heart appeal. Let her tell you in her own words the story of Rosa Bonheur:

Early in the Nineteenth Century there lived in Bordeaux a struggling artist by name of Raymond Bonheur.

He found life a cruel thing, but despite his poverty he fell in love with a Jewish girl and married her.

In his nervous desire for success, he said that if he could only have a son, he would teach him how to paint; and the son would achieve the honors that the world withheld from the father. So the days went by, and a son was expected—a first born—an heir. The heir was to be named Raymond Bonheur. Prayers were offered and thanksgiving sung. The days were fulfilled. The child was born, but the heir was a girl. Raymond cursed wildly, the little mother cried, but the baby grew although it wasn't a very big baby. They named her Rosa because the initial was the same as Raymond, but they always called her Rosalie. Then in another year a boy came and in two more years another boy. But Raymond never forgave his wife that first offense.

He continued to struggle and at last got money enough to move to Paris. In Paris another baby was born—it was looked on as a calamity. The poor little mother of the four little shivering Bonheurs ceased to struggle. She lay quite still and they covered her face with a white sheet, and talked in whispers and walked on tiptoe, for she was dead.

Raymond put his four children out among kinsmen in four different places, and became drawing master in a private school. Rosalie Bonheur had been drawing ever since she was four years old, for her father had taught her, and laughed at her foolish little lambs and tigers, all duly labeled. At ten her mother died, she was a pug-nosed, square-faced, ttle girl in a linsey woolsey dress and wooden shoes, with a yellow braid hanging down her back tied with a shoe string.

At twelve the good people with whom she lived said she must learn dressmaking. But after some months she rebelled, and making her way across the city to where her father was, demanded that he should teach her drawing. Raymond hadn't much will, so the child mastered, and as he really was an accomplished draftsman began giving daily lessons to the girl. Soon they worked together in the Louvre, copying pictures. It was considered queer to teach a girl art, as there were no women artists then. People laughed at seeing a little girl with yellow braids, mixing paints and helping her father in the Louvre, others said it wasn't right. "Let's cut off the braid and I'll wear boy's clothes and be a boy," said Rosalie. The next day Raymond had a close cropped boy in loose trousers and blue blouse to help him.

She always had some pet and loved best to catch the quick movements and changing expression in living creatures. Dressed in boy's clothes she went often to the stock yards in Paris. There with her short hair and strong features she easily passed as a boy and was freely admitted even to the slaughtering pens, where she studied the anatomy of the animals, until she knew their body structure perfectly.

The pictures they copied began to sell. Buyers said the work was strong and true. Prosperity came their way and Raymond got his children together, and rented three rooms in a

(Continued on Sixth Page)

Music Students Will Be Given Scholarships

Mrs. William Rodriguez, member of the Louisiana Federation of Music Clubs, has a most interesting message today for young students of music. Four new scholarships in music in the Louisiana State University School of Music are announced by Dr. James Monroe Smith, president. Pupils throughout the state, from 16 to 18 years of age are eligible to the scholarships which will exempt the winners from payment of the tuition fee for one year in the major music subject and in all regular university fees for the whole four year period.

The scholarships are for winners in four divisions of the junior contest sponsored by the Louisiana Federation of Music Clubs of which Mrs. W. Carruth Jones is president. They will be given for solo work in violin, listed as class D; organ, class A; piano, class E; and voice.

The performer must be a senior in high school or eligible for unconditional admission to the School of Music, Teachers' College, of the Louisiana State University, and should stand in the upper two-thirds of his class in general scholastic average. In addition to receiving the award of first prize in the federation contest, he must pass favorably an examination given by the faculty of the School of Music, in whatever department his award is made.

Entries for the contest will close on March 1, according to Mrs. Jones, and those desiring to be enrolled are requested to write Mrs. William Rodriguez, 507 Park Avenue, Monroe, La.

Mr. Gilbert Faulk, student at L. S. U. will continue his studies after the first of February at Washington and Lee University, Va.

Sandel Home In Spanish City Scene of Beauty and Gayety With Visitors Honor Guests

The beautiful ancestral home of Judge and Mrs. Percy Sandel in Spanish City was the scene last Friday night of a gay gathering of society, members of the younger set, when Tau Chapter of the Delta Beta Sigma Sorority introduced two beautiful guests, Miss Mary Bonita Allen and Miss Maud Swan, sorority sisters of Shreveport.

The exquisite evening frocks of the young ladies were displayed to splendid advantage against the dignified background of the spacious drawing rooms. Miss India Stubbs, president of the local chapter, wearing a lovely pastel flowered evening frock, greeted the guests, assisted by a group of members. Miss Allen wore a most becoming frock of rose colored crepe and Miss Swan wore a smart frock of jade green velvet.

Punch and asorted cakes were served in the solarium during the evening, devoted to dancing. The younger set was out enmasse to pay their respects to the young hostesses and to meet the charming guests of honor. Members of Delta Beta Sigma, accompanied by their 'dates,' were present as follows: Misses Frances Browning, Dorothy Breese, Cora Mae Calder, Clarissa Davis, Marie Deas, Katherine May, Louise Gray, Miriam McGimsey, Carolyn Meyers, Billy Stroud, Sara Talbert, Lib Williams, Mary Virginia Watts, Nancy Lee Terzia, Jane Dawkins, Sara Virginia Terzia, Dorothy Calvert, Margaret Poag, Joy Steele, Ruth Murphy, Georgine Cole, Marshall Russell, Elizabeth Kennedy, Carolyn Stubbs, Johnnie Cox, Hortense Pope, Dean McKoin.

Mrs. Moffett Hostess To Musical Coterie

Their great love of music is the bond that brings members of the Musical Coterie closer together with each meeting. The days are racing by, bringing to a rich fulfillment a year of splendid accomplishment for these talented musicians who are making the great masters their life study.

Schumann and Mendelssohn inspired the program for Friday afternoon with Mrs. George Moffett the gracious hostess, assisted by her daughter, Sarah Elizabeth Moffett. During the social hour the members were served delicious open faced sandwiches, French pastry and English tea. The program follows:

Voice—In the Lovely Month of May—Schumann, Mrs. R. B. Rush.

Vocal Duet—On Wings of Song—Mendelssohn, Mrs. Floyd Allison and Mrs. R. L. George.

Piano—Papillons — Schumann, Mrs. P. L. Perot.

Piano—Midsummer Nights Dream—Mendelssohn, Mrs. William Rodriguez.

Text Book—The Romantic Period. Pages 137 to 147—Mrs. Henry Whitfield.

Paper—Life Story of Robert Schumann—Mrs. J. E. Walsworth.

Those present were: Mmes. Grayson Guthrie, Jr., H. H. Land, R. L. George, Louis Hullum, M. B. Pearce, Henry Whitfield, William Rodriguez, J. E. Walsworth, Alymer Montgomery, L. P. Perot, F. V. Allison, Harry Walton, Julius Kugler, Hadley Leavell, Miss Myrtle Rodgers, Miss Mary Grace Lawn, Miss Gertrude Hart, Miss Florence Zeigler, Miss Beatrice Skirvin.

EDITED BY GEORGE V. LOFTON

SPORTS of the WORLD

FIRST NEWS EXPERT VIEWS ON ALL SPORTS

NEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL BOXERS DEFEAT ARCADIA IN FIRST BOUTS HERE

Three World Championship Boxing Matches Scheduled in Mid-West This Week

BATTALINO FORCED TO POST FORFEIT FOR MILLER BOUT

Jones-Piazza and Brouillard-Fields Affairs Are Also for Titles

By George Kirksey
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (U.P.)—Three world's championship boxing matches will be held within the span of four days next week in the mid-west as follows:

Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio, negro, vs. Oddonne Piazza, Italy, for middleweight title at Milwaukee Monday night.

Christopher (Bat) Battalino, Hartford, Conn., vs. Freddie Miller, Cincinnati, for featherweight title at Cincinnati Wednesday night.

Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass., vs. Jackie Fields, Los Angeles for welterweight title at Chicago Thursday night.

All are scheduled for ten rounds each.

The winner of the Jones-Piazza bout will be recognized as middleweight champion by the N. B. A., the two finalists surviving a Milwaukee tournament.

The other two bouts—Brouillard vs. Fields and Battalino vs. Miller—are legitimate title matches and the winners will be recognized universally as champions.

Whispers have been heard that Battalino, no longer able to make the featherweight limit of 126 pounds, will pass his crown on to Freddie Miller, preparatory to invading the lightweight ranks for a crack at Tony Canzoneri's title.

The Cincinnati Boxing Commission, however, seems to have run down these rumors and made Battalino post $1,000 weight forfeit. It will be the second bout between the two, Battalino having won a 10-round decision over Miller last summer.

It is not improbable three new champions will be crowned in these four days. The middleweight winner will be a new champion, and Miller, a young and tough southpaw, is the type of battler most likely to defeat Battalino. In their first bout Battalino virtually won the bout by flooring Miller in the first round.

Fields—former welterweight champion, is no worse than an even shot with Brouillard who will be making the first defense of the title he won from Jack Thompson.

PEPPER MARTIN SIGNS CONTRACT WITH CARDS

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 23 (AP)—The "Wild Horse of the Osage" is safe in the Cardinal corral.

John L. "Pepper" Martin, hero of the 1932 world's series, today signed a contract for the coming year in the office of Branch Rickey, vice-president of the world's champions.

The amount was not announced but the popular guess put it almost double the $4,000 for which Pepper worked last season. As he put his signature on the dotted line Pepper grinned and announced that Rickey "sure done right by me."

BASKETBALL SCORES

At Alexandria: Bolton High, 43; Ouachita, 13.

At Tuscaloosa, Ala.: Union University, 42; Ouachita, 22.

At Murray, Ky.: Middle Tennessee Teachers, 28; Murray Teachers, 63.

At Danville, Ky.: Chattanooga University, 29; Centre College, 23.

Athens, Ga.: Tennessee, 19; Georgia, 18.

At Athens, Ga.: Tennessee, 19; Georgia, 38.

At Richmond, Va.: Lynchburg, 22; Richmond, 30.

At Minneapolis: Michigan, 26; Minnesota, 30.

At Evanston, Ill.: Northwestern, 25; Ohio State, 24.

At Durham, N. C.: North Carolina State, 18; Duke, 28.

At Clinton, S. C.: Catawba, 43; Presbyterian, 23.

At Salem, Va.: Roanoke College, 43; Randolph Macon, 26.

At Philadelphia: Pennsylvania, 22; Army, 18.

At Charleston, S. C.: Furman, 26; The Citadel, 24.

At Fayetteville: University of Arkansas, 29; Southern Methodist University, 20.

At Gainesville: Auburn, 29; Florida, 21.

At Nashville: Vanderbilt, 30; Sewanee, 22.

At Memphis: Mississippi College 27; Southwestern 25.

At South Bend, Ind.: Notre Dame 25; Pittsburgh 12.

At Baltimore: University of Maryland 33; Johns Hopkins 36.

At Fort Worth: Texas Tech 19; Texas Christian University 30.

At Houston: Rice 25; Texas 22.

At College Station: Baylor University 29; Texas A. & M. 23.

At Ithaca, N. Y.: Cornell 37; Yale 21.

At Champaign, Ill.: Illinois 39; Chicago 20.

At Lincoln, Neb.: Oklahoma 37; Nebraska 34.

Poll Reveals Fishing And Hunting Requires Attention of Millions

By Alan Gould
(Associated Press Sports Editor)

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—After all the baseball bats, golf clubs, tennis racquets and boxing gloves have been counted or placed end-to-end, the simple fact, government-endorsed, remains that there are some 13,000,000 inhabitants of these United States who enjoy the pastime of hunting and fishing.

These figures, indicating 10 per cent of the nation's total population engaged in the use of the rod or gun, are arrived at as follows by the United States Senate's wild life committee:

Fishing licenses actually issued, 1,500,000.

Combination hunting and fishing licenses, 4,500,000.

Hunting licenses, 2,500,000.

Estimate of hunters not known to hold licenses who are exempt from license requirements for various reasons, 2,000,000.

Estimate of fishermen not holding licenses, 2,500,000.

Total, issued and estimated 13000000.

Relatively these millions get little or no publicity for their exploits but it seems reasonably clear that the devotees of hunting and fishing far outnumber the actual participants in any other sport, game, or recreational activity in the country.

Contract bridge, if a census of its followers was possible, might jump in and offer an argument. Baseball's tremendous popularity, taking fan interest as well as competitive activity, is nationally recognized. Millions of tennis and golf players enter the soptrs picture. Football involves other vast numbers. But the general tendency in these sports is to over-estimate the number of participants and not even the top guesses put them within shooting distance of the masses who hunt and fish for fun or of necessity.

For example, in the federal government's survey in 14 southern states alone, the figures show a total of 4,420,876 hunters and fishermen as compared with slightly less than 5,000,000 baseball and football fans, tennis and golf players combined. The individual sport totals in this official calculation are: Baseball fans, 2,426,372; football fans, 1,218,184; golf players, 980,640; tennis players, 363,456.

CLEVELAND BUYS BOLEY FROM A'S

Club Also Announces 22 of 38 Players Have Signed 1932 Contracts

CLEVELAND, Jan. 23 (AP)—The Cleveland Indians called it a first class winter season so far tonight.

It was anounced 22 of the 38 players on the roster have signed their 1932 contracts and Joe Boley, athletic veteran, was purchased to make sure the hole at shortstop will be plugged.

Wesley Ferrell, ace of the mound staff who caused considerable holdout trouble last year, was among the first to sign his contract and in addition set himself down for at least 20 victories.

Third Baseman William Kamm, Outfielders Charley Jamieson and Bob Seeds, Catcher Glen Myatt and Pitchers George Connally, Clint Brown and Mel Harder were among the other regulars signed.

The contracts were mailed out only ten days ago, and although a number of regulars, among them Outfielder Earl Averill, have not yet been heard from, no salary trouble is expected. It was not announced whether salaries were reduced.

HOOSIERS RANK FIRST IN WESTERN TENNIS

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (AP)—Two famous Hoosiers of clay court fame, Johnny Hennessey of Indianapolis and Miss Catherine Wolf of Elkhart, today were named rulers of the western tennis world.

Hennessey, long a power in the national championship matches, was elevated to top ranking in the singles division of the Western Lawn Tennis Association as successor to its former ruler, George Lott, who was deposed when he moved from Chicago to Philadelphia, while Miss Wolf simply retained her crown through a year of spirited competition. Hennessey's racquet won him the title although he was the logical successor as he placed second to Lott in 1930.

Frankie Parker, Milwaukee star, retained first rank in the boys' singles.

HALL DEFEATS BELL FOR CANADIAN TITLE

MONTREAL, Que. Jan. 23 (AP)—J. Gilbert Hall, South Orange, N. J., veteran, whipped Berkeley Bell of New York, 6-1, 7-5, 6-1, to win the Canadian covered court tennis singles championship today.

Hall also shared in the doubles title, pairing with Fritz Mercur of Bethlehem, Pa., to defeat George Lott and Marcel Rainville, 6-4, 6-3, 6-3, in the final round.

Hall last won the singles title in 1929. Lott was the winner in 1927-28-30-31.

The ROMANCE of the OLYMPIC GAMES

BY CLAIRE BURCKY
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Early Olympic Competitions Were Endurance and Strength Tests That Prompted Poet and Sculptor to Extol Deeds of Greek Youth Contesting for Wreath of Wild Olive.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the first of a series in three installments.)

* * *

Four hundred years after the reckless, dashing Paris, son of a Trojan king, spirited queenly Helen from the side of Menelaus, ruler of Sparta, and the ensuing decade of strife had laid Troy in ruins, Iphitos of Elis offered religious sacrifice to Zeus at the foot of Olympia.

Warring kingdoms at once ceased their combat. Free-born Greeks of unmixed blood moved from the Mediterranean shores of Europe, Asia and Africa toward Olympia on the banks of the Alpheus to honor the greatest of Greek gods. Four festive days followed. There were sacrificial offerings, and then contests in running, leaping, spear-hurling and discus-throwing, dedicated to Zeus.

And thus the Olympic games were born in 776 B. C., a forerunner of the sports competition that today embraces athletes of all nations, races and religions. It was purely a Greek spectacle then, and wholly for Greeks. But the 1932 contests will see thousands of athletes from six continents in Los Angeles to participate in the Tenth Olympic games in the modern series.

* * *

What prompted these ancient Grecian territories at war to lay down arms and compete as brothers in a spirit of sport? The modern athlete might be tempted to ask, "What will I get out of it?"

For one thing, there was religious sanctity for the contestants in the early Greek games. They were guests of Zeus. According to rules of the contests, only those of pure Hellenic blood were eligible. Moreover, they had to be free of crimes against country and sins against the gods.

There was the garland from the sacred wild olive tree and the acclaim it brought from the multitude. Frequently, there were triumphal processions to the victors' homes. Often the winners were borne into their cities through breaches made in the walls.

And there was the glory in statues of the winners erected at the Altis, the consecrated ground on which the games were staged. Poet and lyric muse added to and helped to preserve the praises heaped upon the victors.

* * *

Coroebus was the first known victor of an Olympic race. Legend holds that there were other games and other winners before his triumph in 776 B. C. But his was the first registered victory, and the Greeks came to use that year as the starting point in their chronology.

The earlier exhibitions were Spartan in character—endurance and strength tests with an especial view to war. The original footrace in which the course was traversed but once was soon augmented by the diaulos, or double course, and the dolichos, or long foot race. To the races in armor were added four-horse-chariot races. Wrestling and boxing were added in a combination event known as the pancration. The pentahlon included leaping, discus-throwing, javelin-hurling, running and wrestling.

* * *

The effect of the games on the fine arts of the day was tremendous. The sculptor found his best model among the athletes. The poet found the urge to extol the deeds of athletic youth. To the sculptor, the poet and the painter there were grace and speed and rhythm in the naked bodies that they watched.

But the great popularity of the Olympics eventually contributed to their downfall. So important were the festivals that time was reckoned by Olympiads, the four-year interval between games. Cities vying for winners provided special funds for the training of their athletes. The Athenians offered money prizes and support for life. Posts of honor in battle were the lures Sparta held before her champions.

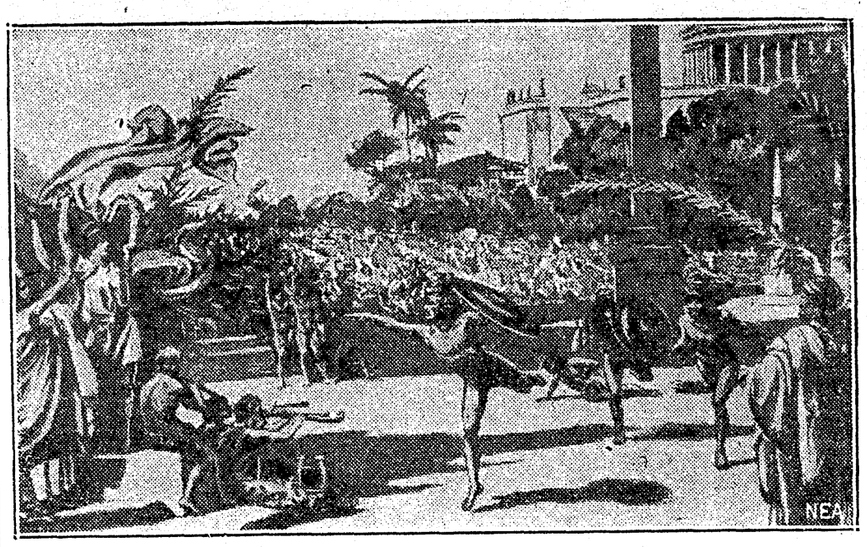
Professionalism was not alone among the evils. There was dessolation, or perhaps we'd call it "depression." The Olympian statue of Zeus perished in a fire. Earthquakes destroyed some of the rich temples. Inroads were made by the Goths. Suppression of the games finally came in the first year of the 293d Olympiad (about 393 A. D.) during the reign of Theodosius.

NEXT: The Modern Olympics.

REPENTANCE SETS NEW TRACK MARK AT MIAMI

MIAMI, Fla., Jan. 23 (AP)—Mrs. Herbert Pulitzer's Repentance set a new track record for the mile in winning the $2,500 Miami Beach handicap at Hialeah Park today.

Repentance, which paid $65.70 for $2, ran the distance in 1:36 2-5, beating Mrs. John Hay Whitney's Lightning Bolt by three lengths. W. M. Moore's Vanderpool was third. The former track record was 1:36 4-5.



The end of one of the great foot races in the early Olympic games is shown above. The race was of Spartan character, the runners having to carry their heavy metal shields. This picture is printed through the courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

SPORTS CHATTER

By George V. Lofton

FALLING IN LINE

Most of the holdouts of a couple of weeks ago have changed their minds and, with one or two exceptions, the major league magnates who decided to prune the old payroll have received signed contracts from most of their employes.

Babe Ruth and Bill Terry remain the outstanding representatives of the holdout group and these two sluggers probably will fall in line before many weeks. New York fans have not become excited over the fact that they are still unsigned.

The Babe is dealing with a man who realizes that Ruth has a tremendous box office appeal. Consequently the Yankee star will get just about what he wants, which is a two-year contract at $70,000 or a one-year contract at $80,000. Col Ruppert has offered Ruth $70,000 for one year and a compromise probably will be reached after a little more ballyhoo.

It is unfortunate for the athletes that they will be forced to accept the salaries offered or remain out of the game, but that's the law of baseball. A player is so much chattel and the club owner, if he cares to, can force a Ruth or a Terry to hang up his glove if the player doesn't come to terms.

There is little sympathy or sentiment in professional sports. Many athletes have found that building good will and profits for their employers is a thankfless job.

There's the case of old Wilbert Robinson, the portly pilot of the Robins who was turned out last winter.

Some fifteen years ago the Brooklyn club was in a bad way financially. Owner Charles H. Ebbets was broke and he had plenty of trouble borrowing enough money to send the club South for spring training. As a last means of securing the necessary funds, he sold a half interest in the club to the McKeever brothers. He was paid $50,000 in cash and $75,000 in notes.

Then Mr. Ebbets hired Wilbert Robinson to take charge of the club. The second year he was at Brooklyn, Robinson piloted the Dodgers, who had been in the second division for 16 years, to a National League pennant. Things immediately began to pick up.

Then came Sunday baseball. Mr. Ebbets and the McKeever brothers began to make real money out of the former down-trodden Dodgers. Before he died, Mr. Ebbets boasted that he was "one of the third richest men in baseball." The McKeevers profited likewise.

There are few, if any, clubs in the major leagues that make more money than the Robins. From a liability, Wilbert Robinson built the franchise into a million dollar proposition and made Owner Ebbets and the McKeever brothers independent financially.

And just what was Uncle Wilbert's reward? Just a kick in the pants. Mr. Steve McKeever, who is the sole survivor of the McKeever interests, last winter eased the portly pilot out of the driver's seat at Brooklyn and a new skipper is coming in to take charge next month.

On the other hand, we don't believe that Col. Ruppert would deal harshly with his athletes or those who have helped him in building the Yankees into the biggest money-maker in baseball. The Colonel is a good business man and he recognizes ability in his associates and employes.

You may recall his treatment of Miller Huggins, the little manager who started the Yanks on the road to prosperity. Hug was the man who recommended that Owners Ruppert and Huston put out a wad of cash for Babe Ruth. He was the fellow who gathered together what many experts claim was the greatest baseball team ever assembled.

During the hectic years ten or 12 years ago, Huggins was having plenty of trouble with his troupe of temperamental stars. The players, including Ruth, were riding the little manager terrifically and finally, after standing just so much of it, the Colonel called 'em all together and told 'em that Huggins was the boss and his word was the law. Ruth was fined and suspended, Waite Hoyt was likewise disciplined and others who had been making trouble were given a dose of the same medicine.

The easiest way out of that situation might have been to fire Huggins and in that way pacify his expensive aggregation of ball players and the fans who were after Hug's scalp. But Ruppert stood by Huggins and in the end demonstrated that it usually pays to stand by those who have fought your battles in the face of overwhelming odds.

'BAMA AGAIN BEATS LOUISIANA STATE FIVE

TUSCALOOSA, Ala., Jan. 23 (AP)—Alabama's basketball team continued its undefeated march through the southern conference tonight with a 37-25 victory over L. S. U. It was the Tide's sixth consecutive victory for the season. Lineup:

Alabama (37)—	G	F	TP
Aiken, F	5	0	10
Z. Kimbrough, F	1	0	2
Bauman, C	5	0	10
Laney, G	2	0	4
E. Kimbrough, G	1	0	2
Cotton, G	1	1	3
Smith, F	0	1	1
Connatser, F	2	0	4
Nobles, F	0	1	1
Totals	17	3	37
L. S. U.—	G	F	TP
Bardwell, F	0	1	1
Donn, F	0	1	1
Torrance, C	4	0	8
Stevens, G	2	0	4
Stayton, G	2	1	5
Samuels, G	3	0	6
Totals	11	3	25

ALABAMA GRID CARD FOR 1932 COMPLETED

TUSCALOOSA, Ala., Jan. 23 (AP)—The University of Alabama's football schedule for 1932 was completed today with announcement by athletic authorities that Virginia Polytechnic Institute would be the Crimson Tide's home coming day opponet November 5.

The game will be the first ever played between Alabama and V. P. I., the alma mater of Hank Crisp, Alabama athletic director.

The addition of this game gives the Tide four new opponents for next season. The others are Southwestern of Memphis, George Washington ad St. Mary.

TOURNEY WORTH $10,000

MIAMI, Fla., Jan. 23 (AP)—Forty professional golfers will share in the $10,000 prize money to be offered in the new Miami Biltmore Open golf tournament here March 18-20. To the winner will go the lion's share of $2,500. The second prize is $1,200, and the third $1,000. The other prizes, 37 in number, range from $750 to $25.

BOLTON WALLOPS OUACHITA, 43 TO 13

Lions Unable to Hit Basket Consistently and Bears Win Easily

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 23 (Special)—Unable to hit the ring with any degree of accuracy, the Ouachita Parish Lions went down in defeat before the Bolton High School Bears here tonight 43 to 13, in a one-sided basketball game played in the Bolton gym.

The Bears snapped into an early lead and were never in trouble. The half found them leading 17 to 6, and in the second period they were even more successful in rolling up a big score.

Dwight Pardue, Bolton forward, led the scoring with 12 points, trailed closely by Red Hall, his running mate, who tallied 11. McEnery with six points was best for Ouachita, while the playing of Albright and Frantom was also impressive.

The Lions fought valiantly throughout and brilliant plays on their part were many. The team, however, was unable to keep the Bolton combination from roping goals and miss many apparently easy shots.

The two teams play again later in the season at Monroe. Coach Hartman's men are hopeful of giving the Bruins a better game in their next encounter. The Lions were somewhat tired and worn following the long trip from Monroe by bus. Due to high water they were forced to come by way of Ruston and Winnfield. They returned after the game.

The box score:

BOLTON (43)	FG	FLG	FLG
Pardue, f.	5	2	0
Shirey, f.	0	0	0
Hall, f.	5	1	1
Bell, f.	0	0	0
Barron, c.	4	0	1
Patterson, c.	2	0	0
G. Milner, f.	2	2	3
Crowell, g.	0	0	0
Kimbell, g.	1	0	3
Edwards, g.	0	0	0
Totals	19	5	8
OUACHITA (13)	FG	FLG	FLG
McEnery, f.	3	0	0
Bradley, f.	0	0	0
Stron, f.	0	0	0
Blend, f.	0	2	1
Albright, c.	1	0	0
Johnston, g.	0	1	2
Frantom, g.	1	0	2
Olmstead, g.	0	0	1
Robbins, g.	0	0	1
Totals	5	3	7

Referee, Gray (La. College).

RUTH SAYS BASEBALL REQUIRES MOST SKILL

NEW ORK, an. 23 (AP) Babe Ruth, who does pretty well at both sports, thinks baseball calls for more skill and involves more luck than golf, he told the World Telegram today in commenting on the results of the Associated Press poll of newspaper experts. The poll was in favor of golf on both counts.

"Golf is timing and accuracy," the newspaper quoted Ruth as explaining. "Baseball is all skill. I can walk down the street and pick a man who might grab a driver for the first time and knock a golf ball a mile.

"Take that same man, unaccustomed to golf or baseball and put him at the plate, say with Bob Grove pitching. Imagine the man's embarrassment. As for luck, in baseball, a matter of inches, decides whether you have hit a home run with the bases loaded and won the game or have driven a foul for the third and last out."

Boston Braves to Have Colorful Aggregation In 1932 Pennant Race

By Leo H. Peterson

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (U.P.)—The Boston Braves may not get very far in their attempt to win the 1932 National League pennant but they should prove one of the most colorful teams in the circuit.

In Rabbit Maranville and Art Shires, Manager Bill McKechnie has two of the most colorful performers in the majors. Maranville, who is likely to play second base this coming season, long has been tagged "baseball's funny man." Shires, purchased from Milwaukee to play first base, is one of the most talkative players in organized baseball.

There are other colorful performers on the Boston roster. Included in the group are Wally Berger, heavy hitting outfielder; Al Spohrer, the scrappy catcher, and three pitchers, old Tom Zachary, Ed Brandt and Harry (Socks) Siebold.

Pitching probably will be the Braves' strongest department. Ben Cantwell, Bruce Cunigham, Fred Frankhouse, Harold Haid and Bill Sherdel are veterans who will help Zachary, Brandt and Siebold.

In addition there are four newcomers of promise—Frank Coleman, drafted from Raleigh; Leo Mangum, drafted from Newark; Marvin Mulligan, purchased from Independence, Kan.; and William McAfee, recalled from Newark.

Spohrer ranks with the best catchers in the league. William Hargrove, drafted from Baltimore, probably will be his understudy.

Earl Knothe and Bill Urbanski probably will round out the Braves' infield togethe with Maranville and Shires. Knothe will compete against Charles Chatham and William Dressen for the third base spot while William Akers will furnish Urbanski competition for short.

Berger and Schulmerich will form the nucleus for the Boston outfield. The other berth will be a battle between Bob Worthington and Randy Moore, veterans, and Oscar Eckhardt and Earl Clark, recruits. Eckhardt, purchased from the Mission club of the Pacific Coast League, may be the player who will furnish the needed batting punch for the Braves this season. Clark was recalled from Newark.

BROWN FIVE PLAYS UNION U. TUESDAY

Safety Firsts Meet Strong Tennessee Quintet at Junior College

The Brown Safety Firsts, who defeated the world champion Celtics last week, will meet the strong Union University quintet at the Ouachita Junior College gymnasium next Tuesday night, Manager Carey Phillips announced last night.

The Brownies other game of the past week was at Jackson, where they nosed out the Millsaps College cagers in a game that required two overtime periods. "Schoolboy" Rowe tossed in two baskets in the second period to give the Southern A. A. U. titleholders the victory.

Tuesday night's game may be the last here until the flood waters recede, Phillips stated. The Brown gym is under water and it will be impossible to play games there for some time.

Phillips said that he has started negotiations with several strong teams in this section and that the Brownies may make an extended tour of Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi following the Union game.

The Union quintet, said to be the strongest turned out by the Jackson, Tenn., university in several years, is meeting several S. I. A. A. foes while in this section.

MARYLAND CAGE ACE BEST IN TIGHT SPOTS

ATLANTA, Jan. 23 (AP)—Lewis "Bozey" Berger, star basketball performer at the University of Maryland, might well be called "Ice" Berger.

For the boy's as cool as an ice-cake on the floor.

That was evidenced last year at the Southern conference tournament here when, in the final game with 40 seconds to play, Berger calmly broke out in a one man attack to score four points, bringing his team the championship.

Kentucky, led by Carey Spicer, was two points ahead of the Old Liners, when Berger broke loose.

And conference basketball fans are hoping for another opportunity to see Berger's brand of coolness displayed in this year's tournament.

BORDER WARRANT IS FIRST DERBY NOMINEE

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 23 (AP)—Border Warrant, an imported three-year-old owned by Raoul Walsh, motion picture director, is the first nomination for the $50,000 added Kentucky Derby to be run at Churchill Downs May 7.

Only one foreign horse has ever won the Kentucky Derby. That was Billings and Johnson's Omar Khayyam in 1917.

TIGERS WIN 7 TO 0 IN PROGRAM WITH PLENTY OF ACTION

Six Fast Matches Presented as Local Mittmen Make Victorious Debut

In a card that was packed full of action from the first bell, Coach Percy Brown's Neville High School boxing team defeated Arcadia High School's mittmen, 7 to 0, at the local school last night. It was the Tiger squad's first match.

The best the visiting boxers could get were two draws. Arcadia did not send representatives in the featherweight, bantamweight, lightweight, light heavyweight and heavyweight divisions and under athletic association rules, the Neville squad was awarded decisions in those classes by forfeit.

Six bouts were presented for the enjoyment of the crowd which filled the temporary bleachers in the Neville school's basement gymnasium. Two of the bouts were exhibitions between members of the Neville squad.

The best bout on the program, from a competitive standpoint, was that between Cramer Haas, 111, representing Neville and Howard Bramlett, 110, of Arcadia. The two youngsters whale away at breakneck speed for three rounds and the judges declared the bout a draw, thus necessitating a fourth round in an effort to settle the issue. After the extra round, in which the milling was just as fast, the battle was still a draw and the contestants called it a day.

The first round started fast, with Bramlett flailing away in windmill fashion. He rushed out of his corner and began flinging punches with abandon but Haas stayed right in there and punched back. The furious pace set at the start had the boys somewhat tired at the end of the round but they were back at the start of the second round, standing toe to toe and fighting it out. Haas caught Bramlett flush on the cheek bone with a stiff punch and the Arcadia youngster finished the fight with a knot on his cheek almost the size of an egg. Haas slipped to the canvas in the third round but was up again before a count could be started and again in the fourth he went down and bobbed right up again. Bramlett was almost out near the end of the third round but he hung on and won a draw with the plucky Monroe battler.

In the welterweight scrap, however, the real boxing exhibition was staged by George Manteris, 142, of Neville, who easily defeated Billy Daniel, 146, of Arcadia. Manteris started out as if to polish off his opponent in short order and after 10 seconds of furious punching, he sent Daniel to the mat for a count of nine. The Arcadian again went down under a barrage of rights and lefts in the first round but the bell saved him at the count of three.

Manteris merely toyed with the Arcadia youngster during the next two rounds, giving a beautiful exhibition of boxing. He easily won the decision.

Another spirited encounter resulted in an extra round being fought, Julian Reagan, 154, of Neville, and Horace Anders, 155, Arcadia, battled three rounds to a draw and then failed to settle matters in the fourth session. This bout also started fast and at the end of the third round, the battlers were still standing toe to toe and dealing each other misery. Reagan brought the only show of blood of the evening when he caught Anders flush on the nose in the third round. The flow was stemmed during the rest period but again in the fourth round, the Arcadia boy's face was smeared with gore.

Anders showed a stiff right but Reagan had a slight advantage in reach and it was an even match. Both boys took and gave plenty of tough punches and the draw decision was popular.

In the paperweight division, Merrill Anthony, 104-pound representative of Neville, won the decision over Jack Melton, 103, of Arcadia. This bout was just as fast as the others, with Anthony the aggressor throughout. Melton showed an ability to take it and won the applause of the crowd as he absorbed the Neville boy's punches and still came on for more.

The two exhibition matches resulted in draws. Morris Haas, Jr., 125, and Faulkner Blanks, 131, opened the show with a two-round exhibition to the referee's decision. In the semi-windup, Frank Anthony, 128, and Anthony Pappas, 128, also battled to a draw.

Harry Prophit refereed all bouts and the judges were Dr. William L. Bendel, Dr. Joe Brown and Dr. D. T. Milam. Ira Portis acted as announcer.

During the show, it was announced that the Neville squad will meet Bolton High School at Alexandria next Friday night, with a return match to be staged here on February 3 or 5.

SELPH HOLDS OUT

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (U.P.)—Carey Selph, second baseman drafted by the Chicago White Sox from the Houston Texas League club, is a new variety of holdout. He is satisfied with the salary offered him by the White Sox but wants to play in the minors. President J. Louis Comiskey today said the Sox needed Selph and that he would have to join the team or remain out of baseball.

BROOKLYN BUYS HACK WILSON FROM CARDINALS FOR PLAYER AND CASH

Promoters Expect Schmeling-Sharkey Bout to Revive Million Dollar Gates

BOXING MAY FIND RENEWED INTEREST IN TITLE BATTLE

Champion on Way to Germany and Sharkey Retires to Home in Boston

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—With Max Schmeling on the high seas bound for Germany, and Jack Sharkey on the high road to Boston, father Knickerbocker's faithful started gussing today the cost of the heavyweight pair's next formal appearance here June 16.

They will fight then for the heavyweight championship, held by Schmeling since June 12, 1930 because Sharkey, in a fit of wildness in the fourth round, planked the Teuton low after bewildering him with fair punches up to the final moment. That Fiasco, visited upon $749,934.65 worth of customers, numbering 79,222, brought several radical changes in the general scheme of fight things.

For one thing it ended abruptly boxing's golden era, brought in by Jack Dempsey, prolonged while Gene Tunney acquired his millions, and lasting just long enough for Schmeling and Sharkey to sweep up what was left of the boom days.

When Bill Stribling faced the Teuton in Cleveland last summer there was a scant $350,000 in the box-office.

If the present revival of winter boxing interest at Madison Square Garden is any indication, the "faithful" may support the next Sharkey-Schmeling engagement in unexpected numbers. The last two fight shows at the house that Tex Rickard built have been close to capacity, with the Hamas-Loughran and Petrolle-Ran bouts as features.

Jimmy Johnston, new Garden promoter, is talking glibly of a revival of the $1,000,000 gate when Sharkey gets his chance for revenge, two years delayed. Instead of cut-rate, that means a top price charge of at least $25 for tickets, exclusive of state and federal taxes amounting to 30 per cent, a daring experiment in these times.

The more conservative, taking everything into consideration, scarcely can see where a gate of more than $600,000 can come from, despite the increased attractiveness of the match.

LUCKY TOM WINS JEFFERSON DERBY

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—The Jefferson Handicap was won today by Lucky Tom with Spring Steel second and Bert John Third.

In winning the race, Lucky Tom did the mile in 1:37 4-5 and set a new track record. He paid his backers $3.40 for both win and place on a two dollar mutuel ticket and $2.80 for show. Spring Stel also paid $3.40 for place and $3.40 for show. Bert John paid $3.80 for show.

Lucky Tom, three-year-old colt owned by J. J. Robinson, broke away just as the barrier started up and under the capable handling of Jockey A. Pascuma held the lead all the way and finished two lengths ahead of S. W. Babrot's Spring Steel.

Lucky Tom's main contender, Camp Douglas, was scratched at the last minute and it became a one-horse race.

Lucky Tom deposited into the lap of his owner, Robinson, a purse of $5,450 by his victory.

Today's card featuring the derby officially closed Jefferson's winter meeting, but an extra day will be added tomorrow for the benefit of unemployed relief in New Orleans.

Eight races are listed for the "Welfare Day" program, and the entire proceeds of the mutuel betting machines, concessions and gate will be turned over to the local welfare committee.

General Manager Robert S. Eddy said that all track employes were donating their services.

JIM CROFTON TO SELL STABLE OF 14 HORSES

AGUA CALIENTE, Mex., Jan. 23 (U.P.)—James N. Crofton, president of the Agua Caliente Jockey Club, planned today to quit racing as an owner after selling his stable of 14 horses.

Simultaneously with Crofton's announcement last night, Baron Long, who figured in the recent Linden Tree betting coup which cost him the privilege of racing his horses at the border, declared he was through as vice-president of the club but expected to be reinstated as an owner and begin racing again soon.

Crofton explained he was quitting the competitive game because of criticism often stirred up when a track official races his own horses.

Metropolitan Cafe

Has a Delicious Dinner for You Today

No. 1 75c No. 2 50c

EXPERT CHEFS

The Champion Hornets Who Brought the Class B Title to Rayville

Above are pictured Coach Estes Cole and his football players who brought the Class B football championship back to Rayville. They are: 1, Coach Cole; 2, J. Fragala, quarterback; 3, Lee Edward Ineichen, end; 4, George Speight, guard; 5, Tom Arnold Rogers, tackle; 6, Lee Gunn, guard; 7, Robert "Bat" Runyan, fullback; 8, Furman "Red" Davis, end; 9, Lenow Shea, center; 10, Frank Fragala, halfback; 11, Captain Leroy Francis, tackle; 12, Tim Shea, halfback. Several of the above players were named on various all-star teams, while almost every member of the squad was given honorable mention. The Hornets defeated Jonesboro for the North Louisiana title and then moved on to Glenmora where they beat the South Louisiana champions in a hard fought game.

Ring Lardner's Memoirs

By Ring Lardner

CHAPTER XI.

The holidays were over and it was time to go back to Yale, then located as I$ have said in a previous chapter as I have said in a previous chapter the Hudson River which was quite difficult to cross in those days of no boats. I asked a handsome, big traffic policeman how to set about it.

"Take the Desbrosses Street ferry," he advised.

At Desbrosses Street and the river, however, I learned that no ferries were running because no boats of any kind had yet been invented. I found out afterward that the traffic policeman was none other than A. D. Lasker, famous two years later as the designer and builder of the first boat. At the time he spoke to me he was doubtless so full of his dream of boats that he thought they were already actually in existence.

On the corner of Hudson and Spring Streets I asked directions of a friendly looking vendor of shoe laces.

(Editor's note: This was undoubtedly Mary Lewis.)

(Author's note: No. It was a man.)

(Editor's note: My mistake.)

He told me to walk way up past Troy on the east bank of the river and look for a Ford. After what seemed to me a rather tedious stroll I passed through Troy and began looking all over for a Ford, but couldn't find one—or any other kind for that matter. I told my troubles to a farmer who laughed heartily and said:

"Mon, Mon!" (He was a Scotchman). "Ye are long before ze day of ze automobile. When your New York friend said "Ford" he meant a place in a river where it may be crossed by wading."

Embarrassed and chagrined I walked down to the river bank and removed my shoes, stockings and plasters as this seemed as narrow and shoal a point as any other.

"What's the idea?" inquired a deep voice which I discovered belonged to a white-bearded old fisherman who was dredging for chocolate covered almonds.

When I told him my plan he tried hard to discourage me.

"You will never make it. No Yale man ever has and only five Princetonians."

"What Princeton can do, so can Yale," I replied, and sang two stanzas of the Yale song—"Beulah, Beulah!"

Covering myself from head to foot with grease, I stepped boldly into the treacherous stream, which at this juncture is twenty-eight feet wide and knee deep. In less than half a day I was on the west bank, but wish to state that I owe my success quite as much to the encouragement given me by Whiteman's orchestra, which accompanied me in a tug, continually playing "Rocked in a Cradle of the Deep" and "Abide With Me," as to my fine physique and mastery of the crawl stroke.

"I walked down to the river bank and removed my shoes, stockings and plasters.

(Editor's note: Mr. Lardner was the first to employ the crawl stroke, covering the entire twenty-eight feet on his hands and knees.)

Unable to break off the habit all at once, I crawled down to Albany and caught the night boat down to New York.

(Editor's note: Boats had, by this time, been invented).

From New York I crossed to Jersey by ferry and decided to enter Princeton as it was closer and I had heard there were vacancies there on the hockey team and the mandolin eleven. Also, I was attracted by the promise of an occasional glimpse of my late host's daughters, Vera and Bera Grudge, co-eds at Old Nassau.

Our hockey season began inauspiciously. In the first place, the athletic association had neglected to provide a Puck and the local newsstands had sold out. On the opening night of practice we played with a copy of Godey's Lady's Book, but it proved unwieldy. Moreover, it was a open winter in New Jersey and the lake was not frozen over.

"There is no ice," I said one evening to Bera Grudge, who had inquired how we were doing. "We ought to have some ice."

"Ring for a bell boy," was her view of the episode.

Our first big game that season was with Wesleyan and we lost it by default, both my team mate, Carson Hull (later known as Big Bill Edwards) and I forgetting all about it. Some of the undergraduates got very angry at us for this and for many days, every time we would appear on the campus, they would point at us and shout: "You bad men, you!"

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(Another instalment of Lardner's Memoirs will appear next week).

SICILY ISLAND TO STAGE CAGE RALLY

Large Entry List Expected at Annual Basketball Tourney Next Month

SICILY ISLAND, Jan. 23 (Special)—The basketball tournament sponsored by the Sicily Island High School will have a large entry list. One of the greatest tournament ever held in this section will be enjoyed by a large crowd.

Vidalia, Block, Harrisonburg, Manifest, Sicily Island, Ferriday, Natchez, High, Waterproof Crowville, Winnsboro and Central have already entered the tournament.

A real battle will be waged between two outstanding Catahoula teams, Manifest and Block, while other schools are expected to be in the running. Large delegations will be with each team. Sicily Island will have a school holiday and a large crowd will be out to cheer the local Tigers.

Catahoula will turn out a large crowd to see the first indoor tournament in this section. All roads will lead to the Island school, where about 600 can be accommodated.

The tournament will begin Friday, February 13 and run during the whole day. Semi-finals and finals will be played Saturday following.

Manifest, Block, Ferriday, Natchez, Ogden, Crowville and Waterproof seem to be slated to enter the semi-finals, but many of these teams may go out.

All teams will be required to play full games. All entries must be in by February 1 and drawings will be made by a committee with all schools will be notified.

CLARKS INDEPENDENTS BEAT OLLA-STANDARD

CLARKS, Jan. 23 (Special)—The Clarks Independents increased their string of victories by defeating the fast Olla-Standard quintet last night by a score of 42 to 17.

The game was fast throughout and was much more interesting than the score indicates. Although outclassed, the visitors put up a good scrap against their more experienced foes.

Delcore, Clarks guard, won individual scoring honors with 12 points, while C. Stone and Brooks were close behind with 10 points each. Brooks, new center of the Clarks team, played a good game and was a great factor in his team's victory.

E. Elliott led the scoring for Olla-Standard with eight points, while Meredith was second with four points. Maxwell also played well for the visitors.

Clarks—	FG	FT	PF
C. Stone, F	5	0	2
B. Stone, F	3	0	4
Brooks, C	5	0	0
Delcore, G	6	0	2
Nethery, G	2	0	0
Moore, G	0	0	0
Totals	21	0	8

Olla-Standard—	FG	FT	PF
E. Elliott, F	3	2	0
F. Elliott, F	1	0	1
Meredith, C	2	0	2
Minard, G	0	0	0
Maxwell, G	1	1	1
Cotton, G	0	0	0
Arthur, G	0	0	0
Totals	7	3	4

Referee: Smith.

ALABAMA ATHLETICS ATTRACT 500 FROSH

TUSCALOOSA, Ala., Jan. 23 (AP)—Athletic competition is attracting 500 members of the freshman class this year at the University of Alabama.

Coach Paul Burnum, of the freshmen, said football drew the largest contingent, 125 reporting for practice last fall. Two basketball squads of 45 each are working out under Burnum's eye, while 20 have turned to fencing and 30 seek berths on the first year tennis squad.

Burnum anticipates a squad of 100 candidates for the track team and about 125 for baseball.

DODGERS EXPECT SLUGGER TO ADD NECESSARY PUNCH

Club Certain to Prove Pennant Contender If Hack Stages Comeback

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—The Brooklyn Dodgers, hoping for a National League pennant this year, reached out today and grabbed Robert (Hack) Wilson, home-run hitting outfielder, from the St. Louis Cardinals.

Hack Wilson

To get Wilson, the Dodgers parted with a young Parham, and an unnounced amount of cash. Parham was one of the Eastern League's leading batsmen with Hartford last season.

President Frank B. York of the Dodgers, confirming details of the deal, said Brooklyn needed a right-handed hitter in the outfiled and that Wilson was the answer.

"We figure Hack will have another good year like he did in 1930," said York. "If he does we should be a contender."

Pending comment from Manager Max Carey there was no definite word as to where the Dodgers planned to use Wilson but it was regarded as likely he would go into center field with Johnny Frederick moving over to left field and Babe Herman remaining in right. With that combination the Dodgers should have one of the most powerful batting outfields in the league, asuming of course that Wilson regains his stride and that Frederick also recovers from the slump that marked his work last year.

The Dodgers have been after Wilson ever since the Chicago Cubs announced he was for sale.

NO NEWS TO HACK

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 23 (AP)—News that he had been traded by the St. Louis Cardinals to the Brooklyn Robins brought a grin to the ruddy face of Hack Wilson tonight.

The sturdy outfielder who was handed over to the Cardinals by the Chicago Cubs in December, shrugged his broad shoulders and remarked;

"That's not news, I expected it all along. That move to the Cards was nothing more than a step-over."

JONES TO REPORT AT L. S. U. FEB. 1

Annual Banquet to Honor New Coaching Staff During Following Week

BATON ROUGE, Jan. 23 (AP)—Captain Lawrence M. "Biff" Jones, Louisiana State University's new head football coach, will arrive in Baton Rouge about February 1, it was announced today, will call spring practice a week later, and be formally welcomed at the annual football banquet February 9.

The banquet welcome will also be extended to Associate Coach Burton Ingwersen, formerly head coach at Iowa, Assistant Coach Emerson W. grid staff, Major Frank Wandle, L. Nelson, also formerly of the Iowa S. U. 's new trainer formerly of the Army, and Ed Young, the new track coach, now at Baton Rouge High School.

More than 500 Tiger supporters, including many old grads from over the state, are expected to attend the banquet.

Coach Jones, who comes to Louisiana State University with a splendid record as head coach at Army from 1925 to 1929, will look over more than 75 ambitious youngsters who are to answer his spring practice call. Although some major gaps were created last season by veterans completing thier years of eligibility, some of the remaining material coming up from the frosh ranks is described as promising.

Just what style of play Coach Jones and his helpers will endeavor to employ in molding next year's Tiger grid team is not yet known.

HOGAN SIGNS

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (U.P.)—Frank (Shanty) Hogan, rated as one of the best catchers in the National League, yesterday accepted the 1932 contract offered him by the New York Giants. The terms of the contract were not revealed.

PLANS MADE FOR RUSTON TOURNEY

Annual Basketball Rally to Be Staged at Louisiana Tech Feb. 19-20

RUSTON, Jan. 23 (Special)—Plans for the annual North Louisiana High School basketball tournament at Louisiana Tech February 19-20 were announced yesterday by Major J. P. Cole, general secretary of the rally association.

Information as to awards and system of play has been mailed from Major Cole's office to 147 high schools of 24 parishes. Formal entry blanks will be sent to the same schools about February 4.

Last winter the tourney attracted 37 prep quintets with Beech Springs of Jackson Parish first place winner. Serepta finished in second honors and Baskin took third.

In the letter to the high school principals, announcement is made that the winner of first place will receive a handsome silver basketball, miniature size, and second place winner will be awarded a gold statue of a basketball player.

The tournament will start on Friday, February 19 at 2 p. m. A straight elimination system will be used throughout with the time of each preliminary game depending on the number of teams entered.

When all entries have been received, the faculty rally committee will make the drawings and notify all teams that will be in Friday's playing. Teams coming from fifty miles or more or teams playing Friday night will be housed in the boys' dormitory.

All games will be played in the men's gym if possible. The semi-finals and final games will be full-length affairs with the tilts starting Saturday night of the tournament at 7 o'clock.

ROOT SATISFIED

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 23 (U.P.)—Charley Root, leading pitcher of the Chicago Cubs, revealed today he would sign his contract for another season, satisfied with the terms offered. "I have received my contract," he said, "and am satisfied. I did not get any salary cut."

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Brand new Silver Anniversary Models
Velvet mohair upholstery
70 to 80 miles an hour • Bigger brakes
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Willys-Overland Sixes		Willys-Overland Eights		Twin Sleeve Willys-Knight	
2-passenger Roadster	$415	2-passenger Roadster	$695	Coach	$745
4-passenger Sport Roadster	595	4-passenger Sport Roadster	975	2-passenger Coupe	745
2-passenger Coupe	515	2-passenger Coupe	745	4-passenger Coupe	775
4-passenger Coupe	545	4-passenger Coupe	775	Sedan	795
Coach	515	Sedan	795	Custom Victoria (model 66-D)	1145
Sedan	595	*All prices f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio*		Custom Sedan (model 66-D)	1295

Breard Motor Company

500 Walnut St. Telephone 115

RECORD FIELD OF AMATUERS TO BATTLE FOR TRAVIS MEMORIAL TROPHY

Little Fellows Not Always Set-Ups for Big Heavyweights, Declares Edgren

WALKER HAD GOOD CHANCE TO SPRING SURPRISE ON MAX

Boxing Expert Cites Occasions When Lighter Battlers Won Out

By Robert Edgren

Could Mickey Walker knock Max Schmeling out? Why, of course he could—if Max let him put the punch over. That's up to Max. So far Max has shown a disinclination to be knocked out, and some sweet sockers have tried the trick.

Just the same, a lot of fellows smaller than Walker in proportion have flattened the bigger beefs. Jim Jeffries still says the hardest punch he ever felt in his life was one Joe Choynski hit him when he was a youngster. The punch landed on Jim's upper lip and drove it between his teeth. Joe Choynski knocked out Jack Johnson, who was afterward heavyweight champion, and Joe weighed only 160 pounds—165 at the most. Today he would have been a legitimate middleweight. In Joe's day the middleweight limit was supposed to be 152 pounds.

Bob Fitzsimmons, 156 pounds, knocked out Heavyweight Champion Jim Corbett, and also knocked out the heaviest fighter of that time, Ed Dunkhorst, the Human Freight Car, who scaled a neat 300. It was the evening of that fight that Ruby Robert invented the famous phrase: "The bigger they are the 'arder they fall."

Gene Tunney was coming along fine as light-heavyweight champ when he met Harry Greb, afterward middleweight champion, and Harry swarmed all over Gene and gave him the pasting of his life. But Gene was a real fighter. Instead of being discouraged as soon as he could get his eyes open he began training again, practicing the things he had learned while Harry was making him look like a sucker, to put it coarsely in the ring vernacular that Gene no longer approves. He fought Greb again—a couple of times—and fully evened the score, for Greb often remarked that Tunney was the toughest man he ever fought.

Picked the Big Ones

Few except real old timers know anything about Terrible Terry McGovern in these days. But what a tiger that kid was in the ring. He fought so fast few ever hit him a good punch, and he knocked them all out for years before he faded and took his turn on the floor.

Terry fought Frank Erne, lightweight champion and cleverest that ever held the title, and he fought Joe Gans, amazing colored boy from the Baltimore fish market was then at the top of his form and was to become lightweight champion two years later. Terry was a little fellow. He had been bantam champion and had won the featherweight title. He knocked Erne out in three rounds in July and Gans out in two rounds in December of the same year, 1900. At that time, with his bewildering speed and terrific punch, Terrible Terry could have been knocking out middleweights—if he hadn't picked the tough ones. Bob Fitzsimmons was then around, and so were Tommy Ryan and Kid McCoy.

One of the most interesting fights I ever saw was between Joe Cox and Bob Moha. The match was made because Moha, who was little more than a middleweight, had been plastering heavies, and because the promoter figured the difference of the two men would give the crowd something to laugh about.

Cox stood six feet four and had a decision over Jess Willard. Moha stood five feet four—just a foot shorter. Moha was as broad and long armed as Cox, and his thick, squatty build made him look like a sort of a human gorilla. Cox thought it would be a joke fight. He trained at a beer garden in Coney Island. But he looked in pretty good shape as he grinned down at Moha before the fight began. Tommy West, then a great middleweight, retired, went to the fight with me. Moha looked like West and was built like West, but on a heavier scale. So West was much interested in Moha. The moment Moha put his hands up and began to move around, West turned to me and said: "He'll knock that big stiff's block off."

Walker Might Surprise

And, by heck, that is just what Bob Moha did. Built like Mickey Walker, too, that Moha, with big shoulders and arms and legs—plenty of power. Moha sailed into Cox, and Cox jabbed over his head as Bob ducked a couple of inches and went to work. Through every round he hammered and socked and punched and thumped big Cox, the conquerer of Jess Willard, around and around the ring, until Cox looked as if he had been run through a rock crusher. Moha won forty miles.

A little man who can fight is a mighty tough customer for a big fellow who can fight. Jack Dempsey was a lot interested in Harry Greb when Greb once volunteered to act as sparring partner for a few days just to get a good workout. "He's a busy bee—he's sure one busy bee," said Dempsey. Greb got the idea that he could beat Dempsey the way he beat Tunney, and he challenged the heavyweight for months. At that, as Dempsey was near the top of his form at the time, it may have been lucky for Harry that boxing authorities refused to allow the match to be put on. Dempsey didn't care much about fighting him. "These light fellows move so fast it's hard to beat them to the punch," Dempsey said. His specialty was beating giants to the punch. That was a comparatively easy job.

(Copyright, 1932, by Robert Edgren)

Racing Results

Courtesy of Monroe News Bureau 227 DeSiard St. Phone 50

Hialeah Results

FIFTH RACE—6 furlongs:

Line Of Fire (Fields)	15.00	5.70	4.30
Rabble (Robertson)		2.90	2.70
My Purchase (Work.)			4.80

Lanson, Jillion, El Puma, James River, Dancing Boy, On Leave, Spunky, Incessant, Cloudy Day, Tom Mar and Slash also ran.

SECOND RACE—2 furlongs:

Wise Anne (Elston)	15.00	6.90	4.80
Lucille K (Allen)		3.60	3.00
Okapi (Robertson)			5.10

Maentic, King Hollis, Billies Orphan, Miss Broom, Meany, Old Judge, Black Andy, Shavings and Chiltenny also ran.

THIRD RACE—1¼ miles:

Tancred (Robertson)	3.80	3.50	3.00
Tea Cracker (Montg'y.)		9.20	4.90
Druggist (Fowler)			28.30

Manassas, Lion Hearted, Valour II, Blue Cloud, Skyway and Chiefs Warrior also ran.

FOURTH RACE—6 furlongs:

Mabla (Stevens)	6.70	3.30	3.10
Helianthus (Robertson)		2.90	2.80
Ululiu (Hanford)			3.50

Martis, Brown Wisdom, and Judge Schilling also ran.

FIFTH RACE—1 mile:

Repentence (Callahan)	65.70	15.70	9.80
Light, Bolt (Luther)		3.40	3.70
Vanderpool (Malley)			5.10

Don Lon, Hibala, Flying Heels, Raccoon and Lady Broadcast also ran.

SIXTH RACE—6 furlongs:

Frederick (Renick)	16.00	5.30	4.30
Bay Angon (Riley)		21.00	7.70
On Sir (Chiavetti)			8.60

Playfgole, Common, Unencumbered, Dr. Syntax, Celsus and Regula Baddun also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—1⅛ miles:

Fair Bill (Arthur)	8.00	3.90	3.30
Sunmask (Mills)		3.30	3.00
Oaten (Monigomery)			16.80

Fetish, Prince Toy, Fort Dearborn, Croyden, Col. Crump, Battling On, Stretcher and Cabildo also ran.

Jefferson Park Results

FIRST RACE—6 furlongs:

Andora (Neel)	5.20	3.60	2.60
By Product (May)		8.60	3.80
Helen Va (Elston)			3.00

Yarrow, Lou Anger, Hidden Thoughts, Molly Hogan, Honey Man, Lucky Drift, Runmaid, Evelyn L and Peace Jimmy also ran.

SECOND RACE—6 furlongs:

Grand Prince (Garner)	3.80	2.80	2.60
My Sweets (Burke)		9.60	5.00
Hippias (May)			4.60

General Costa, Jeanne Wachs, Beige, Nell Kuhlman, King Cherokee, Aunt Dee and Penn also ran.

THIRD RACE—1 1-16 miles:

Master Ogden (Elston)	5.80	3.60	3.20
St. Jim (Neel)		3.20	3.00
Flo. Dolan (Majestic)			9.40

Glen Lad, Trompe Of Dawn, Highland Chief, Big Doug, Joan Fat, Dixie Dan, Boot Nose, Bag O' Roses and Ed Reese also ran.

FOURTH RACE—1 mile:

Jane Packard (Elston)	3.60	3.20	2.60
Gay Prince (Richard)		4.40	3.00
Beaver (Meyer)			3.80

Malmoza, Quakerways, Lawful Gamble, Bag O' Gold and Glorious Swan also ran.

FIFTH RACE—1 mile:

Lucky Tom (Pascuma)	3.40	3.40	2.80
Spring Stl. (Arnold)		3.40	3.80
Bert John (Smith)			2.80

Sir Mellon, Colonial Belle, Thundertone, Chicon, Louis Merryman, Voltamaid, Crystal Prince and Sandwrack also ran.

SIXTH RACE—6 furlongs:

My Hobby (Elston)	5.60	3.20	2.60
Polylith (Tinker)		8.40	5.40
Deceptive (Martin)			4.40

Gold Bet, Array, Alamae, Civollag, Bayamo, Tewsenelda, Bill Orange, Peace Lady and Catalans Idol also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—1 1-16 miles:

Eighty Twenty (Elston)	6.20	3.40	2.60
Brinkley (Neel)		3.60	2.80
Eur. O'Sullivan (Riley)			6.00

Night Cry, Jargon, Valiant Heart, Sunview, Harold Ormont, Fiala and Sallys Hour also ran.

Havana Results

FIRST RACE—6 furlongs:

Vesta Clark (Martin)	2.50	1	1-2
Little Bill Berg		10	5
Fair Atina (Roderick)			1

In A Race, Keswick, Golden Title, Pictover, Lead Off and Sun Buyer also ran.

SECOND RACE—6 furlongs:

Chummy (McCrossen)	6-5	3-5	1-3
Teeup (Marsh)		2	1
Cuban Pete (Critchfield)			2-5

Old William, Bad Guess, Dental Cream, Penfron andR udbeckia also ran.

THIR DRACE—1 mile and 70 yards:

Scapegoat (Dupuy)	6-5	1-2	1-4
Acadian Flag (Mattioli)		1	1-2
Star (McLaren)			2

Musketeer, Chrysler, Captains Daughter, Winnie Jo and Croissantanis also ran.

FOURTH RACE—6 furlongs:

Flim (Kern)	3	1	1-2
Gunfire (McCrossen)		2	1
Netie Pebbles (Marsh)			6-5

Valley, Fairyman, My Ideal, Translucent and Harry Hiegver also ran.

FIFTH RACE—1 1-16 miles:

Jack Collins (Dupuy)	2	4-5	1-3
Bather (McCrossen)	1		2-5
Thistle Fyrn (Fisher)			1-3

Little Nap, Patricia Marian, Honey Grove, Robrack and Fortunate Youth also ran.

SIXTH RACE—1 1-16 miles:

Flo O'Neil (Cox)	8	3	6-5
Honest John (Fisher)	1	1-2	
Dea (Martin)		1-4	

Flying Atom, Regusted, Brick Kiln, Phi Delta and Al Livingsto nalso ran.

SEVENTH RACE—1 mile and 50 yards:

Evening Sky (Clemson)	8	3	6-5
Reproduce (Maier)		7	3
Oregon Citizen (Curran)			7-10

Clarifier, Doc, Kentucky Lad, Murmuring Pines and West Point also ran.

QUALIFYING ROUND STARTS ON FEB. 1 AT ST. AUGUSTINE

T. Phillip Perkins, Former British Champion, Is One of Favorites

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Jan. 23 (Special)—A record field of starters, including an unequalled array of titleholders from every section of the country, will focus the attention of thousands of country club members upon St. Augustine links the coming week, when final practice rounds will be under way in preparation for the fifth national championship of golf club champions. The qualifying round of this amateur winter classic takes place on Monday, February 1, with the finals being held on February 6.

Playing for the Walter J. Travis memorial trophy, the nation's most valuable prize in golf and country club competition, close to 100 club title-holders and former title-holders are expected to face the starter here. Johnny Farrell, former national open champion, is in charge of details of the event, and some 26 states, from California to Maine, will be represented in the tournament.

This year's championship, the first national competition of 1932 and also the first major amateur test of the new heavier ball, will bring together an unusual number of well-known golfers. New York's contingent will be led by T. Philip Perkins, former British amateur champion. The Empire State star has been a consistent winner during recent years in England, this country and Canada, and is one of the formidable candidates for honors in both the national amateur and open championships this year.

Perkins, the defending title-holder in the championship of club champions, will have plenty of competition in the coming test from former winners of the Travis trophy. For the first time since the club championship was inaugurated, all contestants who have gained a leg on the trophy are entered for the coming tournament. Robert E. Wingate, of Jacksonville, 1928 champion, will try to establish another claim to permanent possession of the Travis award. So will young Carl Dann, Jr., of Orlando, this state, second winner of the championship in 1929.

TWO UNDEFEATED IN THREE-CUSHION PLAY

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (AP)—Augie Kieckhefer, Chicago's southpaw cue star, and Otto Rieselt of Philadelphia, both former holders of the world three cushion billiards title, tonight tied for first place in the 1932 championship tournament.

Kieckhefer moved up even with Rieselt today, at three victories and no defeats, by defeating Bud Westhus of St. Louis, 50 to 26, in 42 innings.

In the other afternoon match, Frank Scoville, the Buffalo, N. Y., sprinkler salesman, took temporary possession of second place by defeating the 18.2 balkline master, young Jake Scheafer, 50 to 40, in 53 innings.

Gus Copulus, Eugene, Ore., veteran, who scored his first victory last night, added another tonight, defeating Allen Hall of Chicago, 50 to 36, in 46 innings. The defeat was Hall's second in four matches, and Copulus accounted for his second triumph in the same number of starts.

TRACK STARS TO REST

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 23 (AP)—After a long football season Dick Barber, Johnny Baker and Bob Hall decided to take a six weeks' vacation before settling down to serious training for the track season. Barber is I. C. 4-A, broad jump champion, Hall is I. C. 4-A. and N. C. A. A. weight champion. Baker is prominent in field events.

TULANE TRACK TEAM SCHEDULES 7 MEETS

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—Tulane's track and field team, which won the Southern Conference championship last year, will engage in seven meets during the spring season, Athletic Director Wilbur C. Smith announced today.

The schedule:

March 5—Conference indoor meet at Chapel Hill, N. C.

April 2—Alabama at New Orleans.

April 9—Auburn at Auburn.

April 16—Mississippi A. & M., at Starkville.

April 30—Drake relays at Des Moines.

May 7—Louisiana State at New Orleans.

May 20-21—Conference championship meet at Atlanta.

DENVER PRO LEADS IN ARIZONA OPEN

Paul Runyan Furnishes Feature of Day's Play With Hole-in-One

PHOENIX, Ariz., Jan. 23 (AP)—Ky Laffoon, Denver professional, stroked his way into a tie lead with Ralph Guldahl, professional from Detroit, at the half way mark today of the Arizona open golf tournament. They ended the 36 holes with scores of 141, three under par.

Despite the Denver man's steady par-breaking play, the sensation of the day was furnished by Paul Runyan of New York, who made a hole-in-one on the 228 yard 17th.

Neither Laffoon nor Guldahl were low for today's 18 holes, that honor going to Archie Hambrick of Zanesville, Ohio, who turned in a 69, three strokes under par.

The Colorado profesional shot an eagle and two birdies to register 33 for the first nine holes, and a 38 on the last nine for a 71. Guldahl, who led the field yesterday with a sensational 67 over the par 72 course, required a 74 today.

Orin Love, 17-year-old Phoenix caddie, who scored a 71 yesterday to supply the opening day's sensation, faltered on the opening round of today's nine, getting a 41 and his two day score rose to 150.

Gene Sarazen and Wiffy Cox continued their battle begun on the opening day, each scoring 74 and bringing their total to 145 each.

RECORD CINCHES BABE HOLLINGBERY'S POST

PULLMAN, Wash., Jan. 23 (AP)—Completing six of the most successful seasons in Washington State college football history, O. E. "Babe" Hollingbery has signed a contract to guide the Cougar gridiron destinies for another three years.

In a total of 57 games under Hollingbery, Washington State has won 41, lost 14 and tied two. Top success was reached in 1930 when the Cougars scored nine straight victories to win the Pacific Coast conference championship.

Under the new agreement Hollingbery will make his permanent residence in Pullman instead of dividing his time between here and San Francisco where he operates a service station business. Heretofore he has spent the summer in the California city.

Confidence

Strange, that the chief ingredient of a doctor's prescription is contributed by the patient; namely, confidence. So it is with a Bank. That is why this bank is so proud to enjoy a full measure of public confidence. Talk to our officers today.

One More Week Is Left To Join Christmas Savings Club

Be Here Monday Early

OUACHITA NATIONAL BANK
Monroe·Louisiana
"A GREATER BANK for A GREATER MONROE"

TRADE WITH "BOOSTER CLUB" STORES

THESE FIRMS..... .....GIVE VOTES

LEE-ROGERS CHEVROLET CO., INC.
BERNHARDT JEWELRY & MUSIC CO.
SUR-WA STORES
All of the Sur-Wa Grocery Stores will give votes
MONROE HARDWARE CO. (Retail Dept.)
SHERROUSE STATIONS
CIRCLE S OIL CO.
CENTRAL SERVICE NO. 1
CENTRAL SERVICE NO. 2
KEENE'S SLIPPER SHOP
COLLENS & THOMPSON, INC., NO. 2
COLLENS & THOMPSON NO. 1
H. PACKMAN & CO.
STANDARD OFFICE SUPPLY CO.
GRIFFIN STUDIO
ST. JOHN ELECTRIC CO.
IDEAL CLEANERS, INC.
EUNICE LEE BEAUTY SHOP
COLLENS PHARMACY NO. 1
COLLENS PHARMACY NO. 2
JITNEY JUNGLE STORES
All of the Jitney Jungle Stores will give votes
FERD LEVI STATIONERY CO.

SECOND PERIOD Second Period — Beginning Monday morning, January the 25th and inclusive of Saturday, January the 30th, will be the second period of the "Booster Club." During this period of the campaign all of the "Booster Club" Stores will offer and give 5,000 votes to the dollar for each dollar cash sale, each dollar paid on accounts and each dollar's worth of trade cards sold.

5,000 VOTES FOR EACH DOLLAR CASH SALE. EACH DOLLAR PAID ON ACCOUNTS. EACH DOLLAR'S WORTH OF TRADE CARDS SOLD ALL THIS WEEK.

All the firms listed in this advertisement are members of the "Booster Club" and give free votes at their stores. They cordially invite your patronage and that of your friends.

5,000 VOTES FOR EACH DOLLAR CASH SALE PAID ACCOUNTS

Below is a list of the candidates of the "Booster Club." They will more than appreciate your votes. Trade with the "Booster Club" stores and give your votes to your favorite candidate. 5,000 Votes to the dollar on all sales this week, your opportunity to help your favorite candidate.

Florence Ziegler	Mrs. R. Marioneaux	Joy Steele	Anna Mae Gattis
Betty Stough	Myrtis Bledsoe	Johnnie Cox	Mary Janette Ziegler
Martha Favors	Mrs. Ethel Brown	Saralee Hill	Mary Grace Lawn
Eleona Brinsmade	Mrs. C. D. Pipes	Nellie Breard	Elinor Butler
George Dooley	Mary Lee Sullivan	Mamie McNeil	Ruth H. Harvey
Mrs. Genevieve Smith	Violet Meyer	Mrs. Ennis Monroe	Doris Beamon
Sadye Lou Peters	Kathryn McCord	Mrs. Dewey Haynes	Roselle Caruso
Virginia Gulley	Jimmie Cobb	Hilda Jones	Frances Miano
Dorothy Lewman	Lillian Bass	Hazeldean Brooks	Annie Costanzo
Datie Deere	Mrs. T. C. Burford	Iazra Davenport	Gertrude Hart
			Margaret Poag

TRADE WITH "BOOSTER CLUB" STORES

Society

Bridge-Supper Is Enjoyed By Few Intimates

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McCook entertained informally at bridge and buffet supper at their home last Tuesday night.

Beautiful crimson roses were placed advantageously in the background and adorned the beautifully appointed supper table where myriad rose colored tapers in crystal candelabra burned at the four corners. Luscious refreshments were enjoyed, buffet fashion, by the guest following the interesting games which resulted in Mrs. Fensky Terzia and Mr. Thomas Hoskins receiving the trophies for high scores.

Enjoying the charming hospitality extended by the genial host and hostess were: Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Abel, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newhall, Mr. and Mrs. Fensky Terzia, Mr. and Mrs. Peyton Parker, Mr. and Mrs. I. Neal, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Faulk, Mr. and Mrs. George Love, Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Fensky Terzia, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hoskins.

Backward Dance For Rose-bud Set

(Continued From Fifth Page)

ward, Johnnie Meyers and "Jinks" Sperry, Margaret Chase and Fred Millsaps, Irene Stroud and Miriam Osborne, Misses Dorothy Railey, Stella May, Dorothy Williamson, Sara May Adams, Sara Cole Morrison, Marjorie Chambers, Elizabeth Slade, Neva Worthington, Georgine Murphy, Stella May, Signe Pope, Corrine Lowery.

OLD COMRADES SOUGHT

Information is sought from any living former associates of Pascal Harrison Austin, who died 15 years ago at Mangham and who was a soldier in the Civil War. His widow lives with a daughter, Mrs. L. E. Swayer, several miles west of West Monroe on the Dixie-Overland Highway, and it is sought to obtain a pension for the widow of the soldier. He enlisted at Winnsboro, La., under Captain Gillespie.

World and News-Star Pattern

Spring fashions have entirely discarded period reminiscences and feminine frills, so much in vogue during the winter season. In their place is a simplicity that is exclusive, most attractive, and a decided relief to the feminine world at large. Daytime clothes are distinguished by their fabrics, colors and simple seaming. Skirts reach the middle of the calf and belts are frankly lowered to a becoming waistline. Contrast continues to play a most important role, whether inaugurated into the frock itself, or added by means of a bow, or a scarf.

PATTERN 1088

This model, which discards its belt altogether, molds the bodice to the figure with shirring in the side seams. A delightful note of contrast is introduced in the draped vestee and the sleeve flares. For this model we suggest flat crepe printed in three shades of tan and trimmed with eggshell; or green and black print with green trim. Sizes 14 to 20 and 32 to 42. Size 16 requires 3 1-2 yards of 39-inch fabric, 5-8 yard contrasting.

PATTERN 1150

Dark colors with the inevitable contrast of bright hue are favorites among smart women. This frock was made, in the original model, of rust red canton crepe with the top part of bodice and sleeves in pale green. It was quite the smartest thing we had seen in a long while. It will be equally lovely in blue and eggshell, brown and gold or black and white. Sizes 14 to 20 and 32 to 42. Size 16 requires 2 3-4 yards of 39-inch fabric, 1 yard contrasting.

These models are very easy to make as each pattern comes to you with simple and exact instructions. Yardage is given for every size.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for EACH pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, THE STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

Send for our FASHION CATALOG. It offers an opportunity to select smart current styles for afternoon frocks, sport models, house dresses, lingerie, pajamas clothes for the kiddies, and accessory patterns. This catalog is FIFTEEN CENTS when ordered alone. Catalog and pattern together, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Address all mail and orders to Morning World and News-Star, Pattern Department, 243 West 17th Street, New York City.

REGISTRATIONS CLOSE

The period for registering for the Democratic run-off primary election expired last night and registration rolls will be closed, insofar as this election is concerned, until after February 23, the date on which the election will be held. Approximately 35 additional registrations were received during the open period between the two elections.

Society Calendar

Sunday

Regular monthly communion Sunday for C. D. of A., 6:30 mass.

Monday

St. Matthews P. T. A. regular weekly card party at domestic science room, 2:30 p. m. Mrs. C. Faser and Mrs .C. Reid, hostesses.

Meeting of the Georgia Tucker P. T. A., 3:15 p. m.

Meeting of Dixie Chapter, No. 179, O. E. S., Masonic Temple, 7:30 p.m. Initiation.

Tuesday

Circles of the Methodist Missionary Society will meet at 3 o'clock as follows: Circle No. 1, Mrs. Carl Atkinson, 2802 Gordon Ave. No. 2, Mrs. R. B. Arant, 105 South First St.; No. 3, Mrs. W. C. Scott, 702 Jackson St.; No. 4, Mrs. Caldwell, Pargoud Drive; No. 5, Mrs. Duren, 711 Jackson; No. 6, Mrs. Bostick, 1907 North Third; No. 7, Mrs. Calhoun, Crescent Bend; No. 8, Mrs. A. V. Breard, 701 Bres; No. 11, Mrs. Sisson, North Third St.; No. 12, Mrs. A. T. Rochester, 1904 Jackson.

Regular weekly benefit card party sponsored by the Temple Sisterhood at the Y. M. H. A. 2:30 p. m. Mrs. A. Bloominthal and Mrs. Harry Kuhn, hostesses.

Circle Four of the Presbyterian Auxiliary will meet at 3:00 p. m. with Mrs. C. E. Faulk, 211 McClendon Avenue, West Monroe.

Circle meetings of Baptist W. M. S. are as follows:

1. Mrs. Doughty.
2 and 3. Mrs. Gordon Murphy, 1015 North Fourth.
4. Mrs. C. G. Ammer, 1114 North Fifth.
5. Mrs. George Green 107 Arkansas Avenue.
6. Mrs. Carr, 612 Washington Street.
7. Mrs. A. A. Callender, Wood Street.
8. Mrs. J. L. Adams, 800 Jackson Street.
9. Mrs. Ray Clawson, 307 Ouachita Avenue.
10. Mrs. A. L. Peters, 306 Morris Avenue.
11. Mrs. D. P. Grant, 2707 Howe.
12. Mrs. J. A. Petty, 3105 Lee Avenue.
13. Mrs. R. N. Dozier, 806 South Third Street.
14. Mrs. Terzia, 2616 South Grand Street.
15. Mrs. Eloise Fluitt, DeSiard Street.

Wednesday

Meeting of St. Francis Auxiliary at the St. Francis auditorium, 3 p.m.

Friday

Regular monthly meeting of the St. Matthew P. T. A. at the school. 3 p. m. Room mothers are urged to be present.

Life of Rosa Bonheur Told In Delightful Manner

(Continued From Fifth Page)

house at 157th Street Forburg Saint Honore. Rosalie saw that her father had always tried to please the public, she would please no one but herself. He had tried many things, she would stick to one. She would paint animals and nothing else.

When 18 years old she painted a picture of two rabbits which was accepted for the animal solon or exhibition of French artists in Paris. She met an honest farmer at Villiers and went to live in his household. She painted pictures of all the livestock he possessed, from rabbits to a Norman stallion. One picture of a Holland cow was sold to a collector from Paris for 300 francs. "Merciful Jesus," said the farmer, "say nothing but take the money quick: the live cow herself ain't worth half that." Five years later she received a gold medal by the Salon. When it was presented to her in the name of King Louis Philippe, the girl replied: "Thank the king for me and tell him I expect to do better."

The members of the Bonheur family married one by one, including the father. Rosa did not marry. She painted. She discarded all teachers, all schools. She did not listen to the suggestions of patrons, and even refused to make pictures to order. She followed her own ideas in everything. Raymond grew ill in 1849 but before he passed away, he realized that his daughter, then 27 years old was on a level with the greatest masters, living or dead.

She began the "Horse Fair" when 28. It was the largest canvas ever attempted by an animal painter. It was exhibited at the Salon in 1853, and all the gabble of jealous competitors was lost in the glorious admiration it excited. It became the rage of Paris. All the honors the Salon could bestow were heaped upon the young woman, and by special decision all her wo henceforth was declared exempt from examination by the jury of admission. Rosa Bonheur, five feet four, weighing 120 pounds, was bigger than the Salon. But success did not change her from her manner of work or life. She refused all social invitations. She said: "I need no society, I care nothing for the fashionable, I find all that is needed in my dogs, my horses, my hinds, and stags of the forest."

At 34 her income enabled her to establish a beautiful home at By, that she might work in quiet. Here she had a private menagerie, young lions followed her around like dogs; pined during her absence; wild chamois, goats, deer, gazelles, monkeys and many others had their quarters here at By in the forest of Fontainebleau. Society tried to follow her. Emperor Napoleon and Empress Eugenie went to By and the Empress pinned to the blue blouse of Rosa the Cross of the Legion of Honor; the first time that the distinction had been conferred on a woman.

Among her most noted pictures are: "Deer in the Forest," "Weaning the Calves," "Horse Fair," "Horses Threshing Corn," "The Duel of the Stallions," "Ploughing in the Nevernais."

She strove to reveal the soul of her animals in those luminous eyes, now fierce, now trusting, that she knew so well how to paint; she pierced the secret of their joys, their terror, love and anger. She painted studies not only of their lithe sinewy forms, but the psychic gaze in all its strange intensity. "Though we so often fail to understand them," she would say, "The animals do not fail to understand us." The dogs and horses were closest to her heart. She had a mare that would gallop to her call; a gazelle who reared up with its hoofs to kiss her, taking sugar daintily from her lips, follow her upstairs to her room, thrusting its head through dressing room window to gaze liquid-eyed and intelligent, then satisfied, trot back downstairs again.

Besides the animals, the Tedescos, picture dealers in Paris were her closest friends. They often visited her at By. In 1893, Rosa then 71, was asked by Abram Tedesco to paint something for him on her palette, for a souvenir, a pretty custom of artists from time immemorial. She was very particular with her palettes, some clean, some with layers of paint coated several times, which gave the appearance of marble or jasper. She liked these best. "Choose your palette," she said. So he chose one with the patina over it of tints of autumn woods. A few strokes of her powerful sensitive brush and the horse leapt to life from that autumn-hued background, alert, quivering, listening to spring to the call of a voice loved best. A few strokes and "The Horse on the Palette" was there, a living portrait, a gift to a friend from Rosa Bonheur for a souvenir. Could any friend ask more? It is said that "The Horse on the Palette" is still in the home of a Tedesco.

She received all honors that man could bestow; collectors and public galleries competed eagerly for her pictures. Critics say she often failed to have a perfect sense of atmosphere, but there was nothing feminine in her handling, her treatment was always manly and firm.

A Bonheur Museum has been established at Fontainebleau in the main court of the Palace. She died in 1899. No word of praise that tongue can utter can add to her fame. She was loved by all who knew her.

AT THE MOVIES

PARAMOUNT THEATER

Marie Dressler appears in a courtroom scene for the first time in "Emma," her latest talkie drama which is now playing at the Paramount.

Although she has played every sort of role from scrubwoman to queen during a long and diversified screen career, it so happens that Miss Dressler was never called upon to portray a character who pleads for justice in a courtroom until assigned the role of her new starring vehicle.

In "Emma" she enacts the falsely accused defendant in a sensational murder trial, one of the big "punch" scenes of the picture. She was instructed in all the necessary legal and technical details by her director, Clarence Brown, who is adept at courtroom drama, having recently scored with the dramatic trial scene of "A Free Soul" in which Norma Shearer took the witness chair.

The new Dressler picture is an intimate story of American family life which centers on the career of a devoted servant. Richard Cromwell, Jean Hersholt, Myrna Loy, John Miljan and others support the star.

CAPITOL THEATER

Frances Starr, original "Rose of the Rancho" and former Broadway star, plays one of the leading roles in Paramount's "This Reckless Age," which comes to the Capitol Theater today.

This is Miss Starr's third screen role. She will enact the youthful wife of Richard Bennett and the mother of Charles "Buddy" Rogers and Frances Dee.

One of Miss Starr's first stage roles was a featured part in "The Music Master" starring David Warfield. She was the star of "Rose of the Rancho."

Miss Starr came to Hollywood about a year ago with the Henry Duffy Stock Company. She appeared at the Pasadena Community Playhouse and then made "Five-Star Final" and "The Star Witness."

The cast of "This Reckless Age" includes also Charlie Ruggles, Peggy Shannon and many other artists of prominence. Frank Tuttle is directing from a play by Lewis Beach which held the Broadway stage for a long run.

Mr. J. Hunter Thatcher, Sr., and Mrs. Kate Staples of Shreveport, accompanied by Mrs. T. Hunter Thatcher, Jr., of this city, motored to New Orleans this morning for a week's visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. William Grasse is now convalescing nicely at his home on Louisville from a recent operation at St. Francis Sanitarium.

Friends will be glad to know that the condition of Master Ted Grant, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant, is now much improved. His brother, Mr. Boyd Grant, came home from L. S. U. where he is a student to be with him during his illness.

Mrs. Charles Phillips is continuing her visit with her brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Blackshear of New Orleans.

Lake Providence

Miss Edith Purdy, who is teaching in All Soints College in Vicksburg, Miss., came home to cast her vote.

Mrs. Bertha Colthorp of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Ervin.

Mr. Burney Ashbrige of Hot Springs, Ark., is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. H. Hall.

Miss Dora Stockner and Mrs. Will Herzog are visiting their sister, Mrs. Cohan, in Inverness, Miss.

Mr. Robert Peskin has been a recent visitor in Vicksburg, Miss.

Messrs. Myrtie Levy, Al Peskin and Leo Kilpatrick motored to Jackson, Miss., Sunday. Mr. Kilpatrick went by plane from there to New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Johns of Greenville, Miss., are visiting in the W. R. Powell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Galloway, with the state highway in southern part of the state, came up to cast their vote.

Mrs. Roy Galloway is here to vote.

Mrs. O. Doris of Little Rock, Ark., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Tom Biggs.

Mrs. John Rodge is here from Lake Village, Ark., visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Bell, Jr., and little daughter, Ettie Sue, are here from Covington, La., coming up to vote. Mrs. Bell will remain with her mother, Mrs. Susan Hart, while Mr. Bell will go to Houston, Texas.

News Items of Personal Interest

Miss Adelia Sandel, student at L. S. U. is spending the week-end with her parents, Judge and Mrs. Percy Sandel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Stephens of Coushatta, La., announce the marriage of their daughter, Shirley to Mr. Lewis D. Smart of Chattanooga, Tenn., in Birmingham, Ala., on the fifth of January.

Mrs. Smart is a great favorite in this city, where she has visited her sister, Mrs. Walter T. McCook on numerous occasions. Mrs. Smart was visiting friends in Birmingham, where she participated in the wedding of a friend at the time of her marriage, which came as a great surprise to her wealth of friends in this section of the state.

Clarks

Mrs. J. W. Box entertained at a six o'clock dinner on Saturday evening at Hotel White in honor of her charming little daughter, Miss Charlotte Box, who celebrated her 14th birthday. The party was planned as a surprise to Miss Box, who with her two guests, Miss Vivian Fontonot and Miss Emma Nell Eubanks of Oakdale, were expecting a party to call for them to motor to Monroe. The dinner guests had arrived and were standing near the dining table when Mrs. Box invited her daughter and her guests into the dining room. The beautifully arranged birthday table was centered with a lovely white cake embossed with a delicate pink frosting and topped with pink roses holding the pink birthday candles. Four pink candles and a bowl of pink radiance roses moxed with white narcissus were placed at each end of the table. The place cards designed with pink roses, and pink and white mint baskets filled with pink and white mints added to the color and beauty of the table. The dinner menu was planned to carry out the color scheme of pink and white in each course and was served on white China with pink rose design and pink glassware. Following the dinner dancing and card games were enjoyed in the hotel parlors. Members of the younger set who were guests at this delightful party were: Miss Emma Nell Eubanks and Miss Vivian Fontonot of Oakdale, Miss Eloise Magness, Miss Margaret Brantley and Bob Cooper of Standard, Miss Virginia Thomas, Miss Vivian Jones, Delaney Wade, Karl Kraft, Travis Knight, Louis Cooksey and Miss Charlotte Box.

Miss Vivian Fontonot and Miss Nell Eubanks of Oakdale spent last week-end in Clarks as the guests of Miss Charlotte Box.

Mrs. J. W. Clarkson is visiting in Carbondale, Ill.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Mecom spent Thursday in Monroe.

A. C. Jackson of Bastrop spent Tuesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Jackson.

Marcus Walker of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent last week as the guest of his aunt, Mrs. F. H. Mecom.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Beauchamp spent Sunday in Monroe as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bennette.

Mrs. T. M. Cooper moved from Clarks to Dubach last Friday, where she will remain with a sister until the high water problem in Monroe is relieved, then she will make her permanent home in Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Skirvin and Mrs. Skirvin's mother, Mrs. John Summers, have moved into the residence formerly occupied by Mrs. T. M. Cooper. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Patton and family have moved into the former residence of Mr. and Mrs. Skirvin.

Miss Gladys Jackson was hostess to members of the Bridgette Club at her home on Monday evening. Miss Eleanor Black was winner of high score.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Watson left Friday for Coushatta where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Harper of Monroe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Watson.

Mrs. J. B. Wade entertained members of Circle No. 1 of the W. M. U. at her home on Thursday afternoon.

LAST TIMES TODAY
DON'T LET IT BE SAID THAT YOU MISSED SEEING
MARIE DRESSLER
IN HER LATEST AND BEST PICTURE
"EMMA"
A REAL TREAT FOR THE FAMILY
COMEDY LATE NEWS

3 DAYS STARTING MONDAY
SOMETHING NEW IN LOVE ROMANCES
ROBERT MONTGOMERY
IN HIS LATEST COMEDY SUCCESS
"LOVERS COURAGEOUS"
—WITH—
MADGE EVANS ROLAND YOUNG
It's New—It's Different—Gay and Glorious Romance from the Start.
— MORE JOY —
SILVERY MOON LATE NEWS

If you have to wade through water to get here—these pictures are worth the effort.
Paramount Theatre

CAPITOL
15c Until 1 P. M.
25c After 1 P. M.
TODAY
Buddy Rogers
Charlie Ruggles
Peggy Shannon
Frances Dee
Richard Bennett
in

Flaming Youth Keeps the Home Fires Burning in Paramount's Comedy,
MORE JOY
Mickey McGuire in "Mickey's Thrill Hunters"
"CAPITOL NEWS"

Only Engagement in Louisiana
SHREVEPORT
AUDITORIUM 31
SUNDAY JAN.
FANNIE BRICE ★ PHIL BAKER ★ TED HEALY
IN BILLY ROSE'S CRAZY QUILT
56-LOVELIEST OF WOMANKIND-56
33 - Scenes of Surpassing Splendor - 33
COMING HERE WITH THE COMPLETE CHICAGO AND NEW YORK CAST AND PRODUCTION
PRICES—$1.00, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00—NO HIGHER. Only the spacious seating capacity of the SHREVEPORT AUDITORIUM permits this modern tariff.
No attraction of equal prestige and magnitude has ever before been booked outside New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Detroit and Cleveland. Carrying a company of 110, traveling in its own SPECIAL TRAIN OF TEN CARS, the engagement of CRAZY QUILT is the Red-Letter Event in the history of Louisiana amusements.
MAIL ORDERS, accompanied by money order or draft, payable to Strand Theater, with self-addressed, stamped envelope, filled in rotation. Positively no personal checks accepted.

NOW . . . Monroe
theatre-goers have an opportunity to
— SEE —
ARTHUR M. OBERFELDER Presents by Arrangement with the Theatre Guild Inc.
The APPLE CART
A COMEDY By Bernard Shaw
A Magnificent and Brilliant Production of the Theatrical Sensation of Europe and America
Largest Dramatic Road Show on Tour
Friday, Jan. 29th, at RUSTON, LA.
Less than one hour's drive—Plays Shreveport Saturday.
An Epic of the Stage—Shaw's Master Play
All-Star English Company of
20 PEOPLE with
MR. BOYD IRWIN
Chappel Dossett Daisy Belmore
Henry Hall Paul Irving
Ann Berryman Norman Fusier
A Magnificent and Brilliant Production of the World's Most Talked-Of Play
The hit of London, New York, Paris, Berlin
Prices: $2.00, $1.50, $1.00
Send money order for seats now!
Curtain Rises 8:15 p.m. sharp
The RIALTO THEATRE
Ruston, La. W. R. Lewis, Mgr

Sally's SMART SHOES
Thanks You!
Your response to our invitation to the formal opening Saturday was most gratifying. We are not capable of words to express to you our appreciation. The crowds came every hour and it did our hearts good to see the smile of complete satisfaction on their faces when they completed their purchases of Sally's Shoes, which without a doubt has caused a sensation in Monroe from quality, style and smartness at such low prices. If you did not honor us with your visit yesterday, we shall be disappointed if you don't come another day. We want to get acquainted, be friends. We have a store that you're going to enjoy doing business with.

229 DeSiard.

NOTICE TO PLANTERS
We now have ready for distribution both Wyoming and Nebraska certified seed potatoes.
Remember you can sell your potatoes thru us when they are ready for market, also cabbage and onion plants.
F. STRAUSS & SON
Phone 63 229 Walnut St.

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IS UP TO DATE
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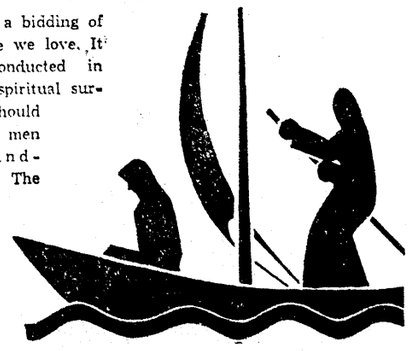
We give tickets with each cash purchase of one dollar or more. Ask for your tickets and vote for your favorite candidate.
Griffin Studios

As Through the Night the Last Journey Begins
The funeral is a bidding of farewell to one we love. It should be conducted in beautiful and spiritual surroundings. It should be handled by men of understanding and tact. The service should be unobtrusive. Such a funeral is provided by us at moderate cost.

Mulhearn Funeral Home
500 St. John Street
Phone 65 and 66

STOCK MARKET EXTENDS ITS REACTION IN SATURDAY TRADE

Decline, However, Is Much Narrower Than on Friday; Professional Traders Feel That Any Influence Reconstruction Corporation May Have Has Already Been Fully Discounted Upon Exchange.

By John L. Cooley

NEW YORK, Jan. 22 (AP)--The stock market extended its reaction today, but the decline was much narower than Friday's average losses amounting to a minor fraction in a turnover of 833,460 shares.

Professional traders probably felt that however much good the Reconstruction Finance Corporation could do, its power as a market factor had been discounted by the recent advance.

With the Chicago railroad conference holding over and several important dividend meetings scheduled for the next few days professionals were prepared to sit back and await developments.

Santa Fe and Union Pacific were down about a point net. New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio and Canadian Pacific returned fractional advances. In the industrials U. S. Steel was off 1 3-8. Case, Liggett & Myers, Texas Gulf Sulphur, Drug, Wrigley, American Smelting and American Sugar yielded approximately a point; so did American Telephone and Consolidated Gas.

General Electric eased to another new low at 20 5-8.

Steel manufacturers are finding demanad sufficiently improved to warrant small expansion in operating ratios. Thus mills in the Youngstown area will begin next week at 36 per cent of capacity against 34 last Monday. So far, however, the pick up by this barometic industry has been unexciting, attracting scant attention marketwise.

The heavier tone of stocks was reflected in wheat which lost a cent and a half on the average.

By Victor Eubank

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—Although various issues displayed resisting tendencies, the bond market again closed somewhat lower today with trading bordering on listlessness.

The low-priced rail mortgages generally were the hardest pressed. Offerings, however, became extremely scarce at lower prices.

The United States government list firmed in the early part of the session, but ended the day slightly lower.

Delay in settling the wage reduction controversy at the Chicago railway conference was blamed for the lack of interest in the transportation lines. However, the disposition apparently was to mark time until the Chicago meeting is actually concluded.

Bonds of such roads as Baltimore & Ohio, Central of Georgia, Kansas City Southern, Missouri Pacific, New York Central, New Haven, Northern Pacific, Pennsylvania and Union Pacific were down moderately.

Foreign bonds were inclined to heaviness although there were some that recorded gains. All the Uruguay loans were up around 3 points. Canadian bonds advanced slightly as did those of Britain. Most of the German issues showed losses.

Sales for the short session totalled only $6,739,000.

FINANCES

Bond Averages

(Copyright, 1932, Standard Statistics Co.) January 23.

	20 Ind.	20 R.R.	20 Util	60 Total
Today	68.6	75.5	84.2	76.1
Previous day	68.8	76.2	84.3	76.5
Week ago	69.2	76.5	84.8	76.8
Month ago	64.9	69.8	82.6	72.4
Year ago	90.2	105.5	100.1	98.6
2 yrs. ago	92.5	104.8	98.1	98.5
3 yrs. ago	95.1	105.0	99.6	99.9
High (1931-32)	90.4	105.7	101.5	98.7
Low (1931-32)	62.3	62.3	80.2	68.5
High (1930)	94.8	109.8	101.4	101.9
Low (1930)	83.3	97.3	96.6	92.6
High (1929)	95.3	106.0	99.8	99.9
Low (1929)	90.4	100.8	96.0	96.3

Stock Averages

(Copyright, 1932, Standard Statistics Co.) January 23.

	50 Ind.	20 R.R.	20 Util	90 Total
Today	62.3	36.9	38.5	54.8
Previous day	62.6	37.3	39.5	55.2
Week ago	67.1	38.9	103.9	69.3
Month ago	61.2	32.4	97.3	63.1
Year ago	125.8	103.2	172.2	130.4
3 yrs. ago	214.5	136.3	267.0	200.3
5 yrs. ago	107.1	108.2	103.4	106.5
High (1931-32)	140.2	106.2	203.9	144.3
Low (1931-32)	58.0	30.3	92.7	60.0
High (1930)	202.4	141.6	231.3	205.5
Low (1930)	112.3	86.4	146.6	114.7
High (1929)	252.8	167.8	353.1	253.5
Low (1929)	141.3	117.7	156.3	140.2

PRODUCE

Louisiana Produce

NEW ORLEANS. Jan. 23.—(AP)—(USDA)—Produce prices were about steady and most lines met a light demand. Louisiana oranges sold $2.50-3.00 per box for branded stock and Florida bushels of unclassified oranges sold 90c-1.10. Florida grapefruit moved slowly at $1.20-1.75 per box. Louisiana mandarines and tangerines ranged $1.00-1.50 per half box. Fancy delicious apples continued at $2.00-2.25 per box.

Maine potatoes sold $1.30-1.40 per 100 pounds and Louisiana sweet potatoes ranged 90c-1.00. Northern grown onions sold mostly $5.00-5.25 per cwt.

Louisiana cabbage brought 50c-1.00 per dozen heads. Cauliflower sold $1.40-1.60 per crate. Florida snap beans sold mostly $1.90-2.00 per bushel and Texas spinach sold lower at 40-75c.

Sugar

NEW YORK. Jan. 23.—(AP)—Raw sugar was quiet today and prices were unchanged at 3.08 for spots duty paid. Refined was quiet and unchanged at 4.15 for fine granulated.

MARKETS AT A GLANCE

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—(AP)—Stocks heavy; rails lead down trend. Bonds irregular; rails heavy. Curb easy; oils off. Foreign exchanges easy; sterling sags. Cotton steady; southern selling; easier stock market. Sugar quiet; awaiting restrictions program. Coffee steady; trade buying.

CHICAGO.—Wheat easy; weakness Wall Street; favorable foreign crop news. Corn easy; lower foreign markets; favorable weather. Cattle quiet and irregular. Hogs steady to strong.

COTTON

N. O. Cotton Futures

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—Cotton futures closed quiet at net declines one point up to three down.

	High	Low	Close
Jan.	6.59	6.54	6.56
March	6.66	6.61	6.63
May	6.81	6.78	6.79
July	6.97	6.94	6.94
Oct.	7.14	7.11	7.12
Dec.	7.32	7.29	7.28

N. Y. Cotton Futures

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—Cotton futures closed:

	High	Low	Close
March	6.65	6.63	6.63
May	6.81	6.77	6.78
July	6.97	6.95	6.95-96
Oct.	7.20	7.18	7.19
Dec.	7.37	7.36	....

N. O. Spot Cotton

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 23 (AP)—Spot cotton closed steady at unchanged quotations; sales 1,311; low middling 5.97; middling 6.57; good middling 6.97; receips 21,872; stock 1,005,418.

N. Y. Spot Cotton

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—Spot cotton steady; middling 6.70.

Chicago Cotton

CHICAGO, Jan. 23 (AP)—Chicago cotton market closed from unchanged to 5 points net lower. Opening prices were from 1 to 3 points lower on Liverpool cables, which were 3 to 4 points down and lower stock and grain markets. There were slight changes during the day but the market held fairly steady. Census reports make ginnings to Jan. 16, 1932, at 15.992.294 against 13.594,388 one year ago.

Liverpool Cotton

LIVERPOOL. Jan. 23.—(AP)—Cotton spot quiet; prices two points lower; quotations in pence; American strict good middling 6.05; good middling 6.85; strict middling 5.55; middling 5.50; strict low middling 5.40; low middling 5.30; strict good ordinary 5.10; good ordinary 4.80; no receipts. Futures closed quiet and steady. Jan. 5.21; March 5.16; May 5.14; July 5.14; Oct. 5.16; Dec. 5.21; Jan. 5.22.

Cotton Goods

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (AP)—Cotton goods markets became firmer at the week-end as a result of announcement of agreement on curtailing print cloth production for six months.

The demand for wool goods is broadening steadily. Viscose rayon for cotton mill use is in better demand. Raw silk is quiet and firm in spot markets. Burlaps were quiet and steady. General dry goods business has been showing seasonal gains during the week in the primary division.

N. Y. Cottonseed Oil

NEW YORK. Jan. 23.—(AP)—Cottonseed oil closed steady. Prime summer yellow 4.00; prime crude 3.12 1-2 to 3.25.

Jan.	...	...	4.00
March	...	...	4.40
May	4.52	4.52	4.52
July	4.67	4.65	4.65

Sales, 5 contracts.

N. O. Cottonseed Oil

NEW ORLEANS. Jan. 23.—(AP)—Cotton seed oil closed steady. Prime summer yellow 3.70-3.80; prime crude 3.12 1-2 to 3.25. Jan. 3.55; Feb. 3.90; March 3.98; April 4.05; May 4.10; June 4.15; July 4.24.

LIVESTOCK

Chicago Livestock

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—(AP)—(USDA)—Cattle 100; compared week ago fed steers and long yearlings 50 lower; general market still under handicap of badly depressed dressed beef market. Vealers strong to 50 higher; extreme top long yearlings 10.75; heavies 10.50. Average cost for week short feds approximately 6.40.

Sheep 1,000; today's market nominal; killing classes unevenly steady to 50 lower. Closing bulks follow: Good and choice fat lambs averaging mostly 76-92 lbs., 5.75-6.15; medium lambs 5.25-5.50. Throwouts 4.00-4.50; fat ewes 2.50-3.00.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—(AP)—(USDA)—Potatoes, 70, on track 214, total U. S. shipments 560; dull, trading slow; sacked per cwt. Wisconsin round whites No. 1, 75-80.

DAILY COTTON TABLE

Port movement:	Mkt.	Rects.	Exports	Sales	Stock
New Orleans	6.57	21,872	10,383	1,311	1,005,418
Galveston	6.50	2,899	.....	690	283,830
Mobile	6.15	1,816	.....	1,509	212,420
Savannah	6.44	864	.....	220	303,599
Charleston	.....	55	.....	.....	155,388
Wilmington	.....	214	.....	.....	23,995
Norfolk	6.55	51	.....	8	66,885
Baltimore	.....	.....	.....	.....	1,974
New York	6.70	.....	.....	1,004	212,233
Boston	.....	.....	.....	.....	13,515
Houston	6.15	7,123	.....	2,767	1,686,150
Minor ports	.....	.....	.....	.....	200,407
Corpus Christi	.....	294	986	.....	63,812
Total today	.....	42,208	11,369	7,509	4,354,425
Per week	.....	42,208	11,369	.....	.....
For season	.....	7,264,303	4,563,502	.....	.....

Interior movement:	Mkt.	Rects.	Shipmts.	Sales	Stock
Memphis	6.95	13,674	17,485	12,469	476,601
Augusta	6.44	602	155	191	132,692
St. Louis	.....	105	105	.....	1,113
Fort Worth	6.89	.....	.....	212	.....
Little Rock	6.85	673	1,097	2,133	79,025
Atlanta	6.45	.....	.....	.....	.....
Dallas	6.85	.....	.....	6,506	.....
Montgomery	6.95	.....	.....	348	.....
Total today	.....	17,194	18,842	22,858	689,521

New York Bonds

	Sales	High	Low	Close
Total sales				$ 6,739,000
Previous day				12,504,000
Week ago				6,757,000
Year ago				5,607,000
Two years ago				5,294,000
Jan. 1 to date				234,530,000
Year ago				196,456,000
Two years ago				164,122,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS

Lib 3½s 32-47	197	94.9	94.4	94.4
4th 4¼s 33-38	532	99.	98.29	98.30
Treas 4¼s 47-52	66	100.24	100.5	100.11
4s 44-54	91	96.24	96.6	96.10
3¾s 46-56	41	92.	91.22	91.24
3¾s 40-43	72	90.22	90.14	90.14
3¾s 43-47	12	89.12	89.4	89.4

CORPORATION BONDS

A

	Sales	High	Low	Close
Alleg Corp 5s 50	37	29¼	29	29
Am&F Pow 5s 30	31	44¾	43½	44
Am I G Chem 5½s 49	10	68	67	67
Am Inter 5½s 49	45	69½	69	69
Am Metal 5½s 34	10	55	55	55
Am Smelt 5s 47	15	93	94	94½
Am Sug Ref 6s 37	7	102¾	102½	102½
Am T&T 5s 43	43	102¾	102	102
do 5s 65	33	98¼	98	98¼
do cvt 4½s 39	2	104¾	104½	104¾
Am WW&El 5s 34	6	93¾	93	93
Arm&Co Del 5½s 43	8	64⅝	64¼	64⅝
AT&SF cvt 4½s 48	5	91¾	91¾	91¾
do gen 4s 95	12	87¾	87¼	87¼

B

B & O 4½s 33	7	83	82¼	82¼
do cvt 4½s 60	37	54⅞	53¾	54¼
Bell T Pa 1st 5s C 60	13	100½	100¼	100½
Beth Stl P M 5s 36	2	94¾	94½	94¾
Bost&Me 5s 67	1	72¾	72¾	72¾
Bklyn Man Tr 6s 68	20	86	85½	85½

C

Can Nat Ry 5s 69 July	1	81¼	81¼	81¼
Can Pac 4½s 60	3	72	72	72
do deb 4s perp	12	51¼	50¾	50¾
Certainteed 5½s 48	4	37	37	37
Chesapk Corp 5s 47	20	74	73	73
Ches&O gen 4½s 92	3	91	91	91
Ch Gt West 4s 59	10	52⅝	52	52
CM St P&P 5s 75	3	37¾	36½	37
do adj 5s 2000	58	10⅜	10⅜	10⅜
Ch&NW cvt 4¾s 49	38	35¼	34	34½
Ch RI&P cvt 4½s 60	19	47½	46¼	46¼
do rfg 4s 34	24	67	66	66
Chile Con 5s 47	1	52	52	52
Cin Gas&El 4s 68	5	86	85½	85⅞
Cin Un Term 4½s 20	1	87¼	87¼	87¼
Colon Oil 6s 38	7	34¾	34¾	34¾
Colum G&E 5s 52/Mar	61	78¼	77⅝	77⅞
Con Gas NY 5½s 45	11	104¾	103¾	104
Cuba Nor Rys 5½s 42	2	1	1	1
Cuba Cane Prod 6s 50	10	1¾	1¾	1¾

D

D&RGa gen 4s 36	2	65¼	65	65
Det Ed 5s 49 A	20	100	99⅞	99⅞
do 4½s 61	11	92	92	92
Dodge Bros deb 6s 40	14	79½	79¼	79¼
Duquesne Lt 4½s 67 A	20	96¾	96⅝	96¾

E

Erie rf&imp 5s 75	23	46	45	45¼
do gen lien 5s 96	11	55⅛	55⅛	55⅛

G

Gen Mot Acpt 6s 37	21	99⅞	99¾	99¾
Gen Th Eq 6s 40	20	5½	5	5
Goodyr TRR 5s 57	8	75½	75	75
Gt Nor Ry 7s 36 A	13	95½	95¼	95¼
do 4½s 77 E	1	68½	68½	68½

H

Hud&Man rfg 5s 57 A	8	84¾	83⅞	83⅞
do adj inc 5s 57	18	59½	59	59
Hum Oil&R 5½s 32	2	100⅛	100¼	100⅛

I

Ill Bell Tel 5s 56	7	100	100	100
Ill Centl 4¾s 66	18	45¾	45	45¼
IC&CSL&NO rfg 5 63A	9	49¼	49¼	49¼
Interb R Tr 7s 32	1	69½	69½	69½
do rfg 5s 66	6	48¾	48½	48½
Int Cement 5s 48	3	70	70	70
Int Gt Nor adj 6s 52	3	21½	21½	21½
Int Hydro El 6s 44	8	51½	51½	51½
Int Match 5s 41 cvt	7	60	59	60
Int T & T cvt 4½s 39	20	54½	54	54
do deb 5s 55	21	49½	49	49

K

K C Sou rfg 5s 50	12	67⅞	65½	67⅛
Kan City Sou 5s 50	5	81½	81¼	81¼
Kan G&El 4½s 80	1	82	82	82

L

Lautaro Nit 6s 54	6	13¼	13¼	13¼
Leh Val Pa con 4s '03	2	58	55½	55⅞
Ligg&Myers 5s 51	2	98¾	98¾	98¾
Loews Inc 6s 41	1	81½	81½	81½

M

Manhat Ry 4s 90	3	37	36¼	37
McKes&Rob 5½s 50	2	56	56	56
Midvale Stl cvt 5s 36	1	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜
MilElRy&Lt 1st 5s 61B	2	93	91½	91½
M K & T adj 5s 67	1	56½	56½	56½
do 1st 4s 90	3	76	76	76
Mo Pac cvt 5½s 49	69	43	41⅛	41⅛
do 5s 77 F	65	55¾	54½	55½
do gen 4s 75	20	40	39	39
do 1st 5s 81	24	58	55	56
Mont Pow rfg 5s 43 A	4	95¼	95¼	95¼

N

Nat Dairy 5½s 48	13	90¼	89⅞	90
Natl Stl 5s 56	9	74	72	73
NOPubSv 5s 55 B	2	76⅜	74	76⅛
NO Tex&Mex 5½s 54	2	43¼	43¼	43¼
NYC rf&imp 5s 13	7	75⅞	75¾	75⅞
NY Chs&StL 5½s 74 A	3	39	38½	39
do 4½s 78 C	18	33¾	32¼	33¼
N Y Dock Co 5s 38	2	37⅜	37⅜	37⅜
N Y Edison rfg 6½s 41	2	100½	100¼	100½
NYNH&Hartf4½s 67	8	71½	70	70
N Y Ry Inc 6s 65	2	2	2	2
N Y Tel gen 4½s 39	30	98	97¾	97⅛
Niag Sh 5½s 50	3	67½	66½	66½
Nor Am Co 5s 61	3	83¾	83	83
Nor Am Ed 5½s 63	2	89½	89½	89½
do 5s 69 C	5	82	81	82
Nor Pac 6s 47 B	8	87	86⅜	86⅜
do pr lien 4s 97	2	79½	79	79½
Nor Sta P 5s 41 A	50	94¾	94½	94½

O

Ore WashRR&N 4s 61	1	74⅝	74⅝	74⅝

P

Pacy G&E 5s 42	10	99½	99	99½
Pac T&T 5s 37	3	101½	101½	101½
Pan Am P&Tr 6s 34	4	101¼	101⅛	101¼
Param Pblx 5½s 50	2	47	46¾	46¾
Penn P&L 4½s 81	18	83	82	82½
Penn R R 4¾s 63	1	77	77	77
do 4½s 70	2	69½	69½	69½
Phila Co 5s 67	5	85¼	84½	84½
Porto Pr Gen 7s 42 1/32&60	2	64	62½	62½
Phil Red C&I 6s 49	5	48	48	48
Post Tel&Cab 5s 53	5	34	32	34
PubSer El&G 4½s 70	4	94	93¾	93½

R

Read gen 4½s 97 A	1	78¾	78¾	78¾
Rem Rand 5½s 47 ww	1	43	43	43

S

StLIM&S 4s R&G dv33	1	80	80	80
St L S W 5s 89	81	23¼	23	23¼
do p ln 4s 50 A	29	30½	29¼	29¾
St L S W con 4s 32	19	69⅜	69	69
Seab Al con 6s 45	4	5½	5½	5½
Shell Un 5s 49 ww	9	70⅛	70	70⅛
Sinc C Oil col 7s 37	12	84⅜	84¼	84⅜
Sinc Cr Oil 5½s 38	2	95	95	95
So Bell T&T 5s 41	3	99¾	99	99
Sou Pac 4½s 68	1	69⅛	69⅛	69⅛
do 4½s 69 ww	2	68	67	68
do 4½s Ore ln 77	5	81	80¼	81
Sou Ry con 5s 94	7	84	84	84
S W Bell Tel 5s 64	3	51	50	51
St Oil N J deb 5s 46	11	100½	100¼	100¼
do N Y 4½s 51	3	90	90	90

T

Tenn El Pw rfg 6 47 A	39	97¾	96¾	96¾
Tex Corp 5s cvt 44	10	78¾	78	78
Tex&P 5s 80 D	11	66	66½	66⅝
Third Ave adj 5s 60	9	36	35½	36

U

Unit Drug Del 5s 53	3	88½	88½	88½
Util P & L 5s 44	5	90	88¾	90
Util P & L 5s 59 ww	16	44¾	42	42

V

Virginia Ry 5s 62	1	86	86	86

W

Wabash rfg 5½s 75	2	14½	13½	13½
do 5s 80 D	2	14	14	14
Wabash 4½s 78 C	5	13½	13	13½
Warn Bros P 6s 39	8	32	31½	31½
Westn El 5s 44	9	98	97¼	97¼
West Md 4s 52	9	59	58¼	58½
West Pac 1st 5s 46	5	44	44	44
Westn Un 5s 51	7	70	69¾	69¾
do 5s 60	6	68¾	68	68
Whl Stl 4½s 34 B	2	63½	63½	63½
Wilson&Co 1st 6s 41	1	79¾	79¾	79¾

New York Curbs

A

	Sales	High	Low	Close
Alum Co Am	600	54½	53	53½
Am Cyan B	2	31½	31½	31½
Am & F Pow war	3	4⅞	3⅞	3¾
Am Gas & El	37	35¾	34¾	35
Am Sup Pow	43	33¾	31½	31½
Appal Gas	27	⅝	⅝	⅝
Asso G & El A	7	4¾	4¼	4⅜
Atlas Util	34	57⅛	51½	57⅛

B

Blue Ridge	13	11½	11⅜	11⅜
do cvt pfd	2	19½	19½	19½
Brazil Tr & Lt	1	10¾	10¾	10¾

C

Can Marc Wireless	11	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Cent Pub S A	2	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛
Cent St El	9	2⅛	2	2
Cities Service	45	6	5⅞	6
Colum O & G vtc	3	1¾	1¾	1¾
Comwlth & So war	16	⅝	⅝	⅝
Cons G & E Balt	5	62⅝	62	62
Cont Sh cvt pfd	75	2	2	2
Cord Corp	6	7⅛	7¼	7⅛
Creole Pet	4	2⅛	2	2
Crock & Wheel	1	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞

D

Deere & Co	7	10⅝	10⅛	10⅞
De Forest	3	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛

E

El Bond & Share	132	11¾	11⅛	11½
El Pow Asso A	3	7⅞	7⅝	7⅞

F

Ford M Can A	5	11½	11½	11½
do Ltd	3	5¼	5¼	5¼
Fox Thea A	1	1	1	1

G

Gen Th Eq cvt pfd	12	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Goldman Sachs	5	3	2⅞	3
Gt Atl & Pac	30	145	142	142
Gulf Oil Pa	10	29½	28¾	28¾

H

Humble Oil	8	43¾	43½	43½

I

Imp Oil Can	3	8⅞	8¾	8¾
Insull Util	3	4	3¾	3¾
Internat Pet	1	10	10	10
Inter Util B	3	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛

L

Lone Star Gas	1	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Louis L & E		1⅜	1⅜	1⅜

M

Memphis Nat Gas	1	5	5	5
Mid St Pet A vtc	1	1¼	1¼	1¼
Mid West Util	36	5⅜	5⅛	5⅛
Mo Kan P L		4½	4½	4½

N

Nat Fuel G	1	12¼	12¼	12¼
Nat Invest	1	2¼	2¼	2¼
Nat S T Sec A	3	2⅜	2½	2⅜
Newmont Min	3	12	12	12
N Y Tel 6½s pfd	100	111¼	110	110
Niag Hud Pow	12	6¼	6⅛	6⅛
do A war	3	¾	¾	¾

O

Ohio Cop	6	⅛	⅛	⅛

P

Pac West Oil	2	53¼	53¼	53¼
Pennroad	3	3½	3¼	3¼
Pilot Radio A	2	3	3	3
xPub Ut Hold w	1	⅝	⅝	⅝

R

Rep Gas	11	⅜	⅜	⅜

S

St Regis Pap	3	4	3½	3⅞
Shenandoah pfd	2	8½	8½	8½
St Oil Ind	27	16½	15½	15¾
do Ky	6	13½	13⅜	13⅜

T

Tampa El	2	28	27¾	27¾
Teck Hugh G	1	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛
Trans Lux	2	2⅛	2	2
Tri Utilities	2			
Tubize Chat B	2	2⅛	2½	2⅜

U

Unit Founders	30	2	1¾	1⅞
United Gas	5	2½	2	2
Un Lt & Pow A	13	7⅛	7¼	7¼
Util Pow & Lt	6	2⅜	2½	2⅜

INDUSTRIAL BONDS

A

Ala Pow 4½s 67	1	80	80	80
Alum Co 5s 52	10	92	91½	91½
Am Comwl P 6s 40	4	5¾	5½	5¾
Am G & E 5s 28	5	80½	80	80
Am P & L 6s 16	3	78½	78	78
Am Roll M 5s 48	5	51	51	51
Appal Pow 5s 56	1	56	56	56
Ark P & L 5s 56	5	80½	80	80
Asso Ely 4½s 53	7	54	53¾	53⅞
Asso G & E 5s 68 C	14	33¾	33½	33½
do 4½s 49 C	3	37½	37	37¼
Asso Tel Util 5½s 41C	3	51¼	51¼	51¼

B

Bell Tel Can 5s 57 B	2	88¾	88¾	88¾

C

Cent St El 5½s 54	3	37	37	37
Cin St Car 6s 55 B	1	63	63	63
Cit Ser 5s 50	75	48¼	47¾	48¼
Cit Ser Pow 5½s 52	4	54⅝	54½	54½
Consum Pow 4½s 58	5	91⅛	91⅛	91⅛
Cont Gas&El 5s 58 A	14	60	59	59

E

East Util Inv 5s 54 A	7	26⅝	26¼	26½
El P&L 5s 30	20	55	53⅜	53¾

F

Fla P & L 5s 56	1	67¼	67¼	67¼

G

Gatineau Pow 5s 56	1	67¼	67¼	67¼
Geo Pow 5s 57	4	85	84	84
Gillette 5s 40	7	80½	80	80

I

Indnapls P&L 5s 57 A	3	90	89⅜	89¾
Nnsull Util Inv 5s 40B	41	27½	25¾	27¼
Inters Pow 5s 57	25	64¾	63¾	64½

K

Kop Gas & C 5½s 60	1	77	77	77

M

Mas Gas 5s 55	2	86	86	86

N

Nat Pb Svc 5s 78	5	39⅛	39	39⅛
NY P & L 4½s 67	21	85¼	85	85

O

Ohio Pow 4½s 56 D	5	81¾	81¾	81¾

P

Pac Gas&El 4½s 57E	8	88	88	88
Phil El P 5½s 72	9	102	101¾	101¾
Pur Sc P&L 5½s 49	1	79	79	79
Roch Ct Pw 5s 53	3	36½	36	36½

S

PHONE 4800 CLASSIFIED SECTION PHONE 4800

GUILTY LIPS

by LAURA LOU BROOKMAN — Author of "MAD MARRIAGE"

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

Pretty Norma Kent, 20-year-old secretary in a law office, marries Mark Travers, son of F. M. Travers, millionaire real estate dealer, after the father has sworn to cut Mark off without a penny if the marriage takes place. Norma has known Mark only a few weeks, did not know during the courtship that he was a millionaire's son.

The story opens in Marlboro, middle western metropolis. Christine Saunders, with whom Norma shares an apartment, and Bradley Hart, Chris' employer, are witnesses at the wedding. Before this Norma has refused to marry Bob Farrell, young lawyer of whom she is fond as a friend.

Mark sells his expensive roadster to get money for the honeymoon. He and Norma go to fashionable Blue Springs, where the young man takes delight in surrounding his bride with expensive luxuries. He introduces her to Hollis Stone, an old friend, and it is evident from the girl's discomposure that she has known Stone before.

One night Mark loses heavily in a card game. The young couple face the problem of getting enough money to pay their hotel bill and buy railroad tickets. Mark wires his mother but when the answer comes it is a curt refusal from his father. Mark borrows $500 from Hollis Stone and he and Norma return to Marlboro. There Mark insists on stopping at an expensive hotel. He spends more time with his wealthy friends than he does hunting a job. As their money dwindles the couple move to a furnished apartment. One evening Mark meets Natalie Price, a debutante who has long hoped to marry him. She professes admiration for his independence in breaking with his father. A little later Natalie telephones Mark's mother to confide "something important."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXII

Norma poured the steaming, fragrant coffee into a yellow cup. She held it across the breakfast table toward Mark. "You'll feel better after you've eaten something," she said brightly. Norma's tone was a little too cheerful; she was so obviously trying to be encouraging.

Without reply Mark took the cup and put it down. He was coatless. He had shaved and brushed his hair. He wore a fresh shirt but no necktie, and his collar was open.

Mark frowned at his plate—the perfect picture of a young man who has undertaken to prove sleep an unnecessary evil.

"Cream?" Norma offered the pitcher. She was still determinedly cheery.

"Don't want any!"

That was definite enough. The three words implied utter disgust with the breakfast, the clear bright morning, the world in general, even Norma.

She understood and was silent. They sat at the gateleg table which had been pulled out before the living room windows. Norma resembled a little girl playing at housekeeping. Her rose-colored cotton frock was sleeveless, made with a short, full skirt. There was a crisp yellow-checked cloth over the table and the yellow dishes (bought at the five-and-ten) were Norma's pride. There was a plate of golden-buttered toast, marmalade, bacon and an egg boiled the exact four minutes which Mark insisted upon.

"Good Lord, Norma!" The exclamation was sudden and violent. "Do I have to face a soft-boiled egg every morning of my life? Is there some kind of law or something that if a guy doesn't eat seven soft-boiled eggs a week—!"

"But I thought you liked them! I—oh, I'm sorry! The other day when we had sausages you said you'd rather have eggs. Why didn't you tell me you were tired of them?"

"Anybody'd be tired of them if they never saw anything else!"

"You don't have to eat it. There's oatmeal—I can fix that——"

"Never mind! As long as it's here I'll eat it. Don't fix anything else! Just because a person likes something once in a while doesn't mean they want the same thing every day, you know." Mark's tone was easier. He was trying to excuse himself for the outburst. "You—you can cook all right, Norma, only you ought to think more about variety. Couldn't we have grapefruit occasionally instead of oranges? And cantaloupe. That's better yet."

"It's out of season. There may be some place in town where I could get cantaloupe but it would be terribly expensive."

"Oh, I see! One of those delicacies that's not for the undeserving poor. Lot of nerve a dub like me has, speaking of cantaloupes in October—a dub that can't even earn an honest living! That's what you're thinking about me, isn't it? Why don't you say it? Well—why don't you say it?"

* * *

He had thrown down the napkin, sprung to his feet.

"What makes you talk that way?" Injured appeal in the girl's voice. She went to him. "Darling, you know I can't bear to have you say those things! They're not true!"

"Oh, they're true all right." Mark stood, handsome and glowering, defying her sympathy. "Everybody knows I'm no good. What's the use of pretending you don't know it too?"

"But they don't know it! They don't know it because it isn't so! I won't have you abusing yourself. Darling, you're going to get a job. Why, maybe this very day—"

"Don't go on with that one! I know the whole speech. Maybe this very minute opportunity is lurking around the corner! Or sitting on the doorstep. That's where opportunity sits isn't it? All I have to do is put on my hat and coat and go grab it! Sure! Only I won't do it. I'm a failure. A no-good. The kind of fellow who'd rather stay out nights playing cards and neglecting his wife. Well, madam, to pay for last night's little indulgence I have in my vest pocket $40. It wasn't there at dinner time last night. It's there now. Forty dollars! We can eat on that a long while if we don't waste it on cantaloupes and artichokes and caviar—"

Bitter, bitter words one after the other. Bitterness and discouragement and reckless defiance. It had been three weeks since Mark and Norma had returned to Marlboro. During that time the girl had often seen Mark discouraged but never so bitterly defiant.

There had been half a dozen nights like the previous one when he had not returned to the apartment until near dawn. There had been times when he had asked her for car fare from the household money.

They had been three weeks of difficulty and strain for both Mark and Norma. She had not let him know about the tears shed. She would not let him see her weep this morning!

Norma turned to the tiny gas stove. "Your coffee's cold," she said steadily. "Wait a minute and I'll have some more boiling."

Five minutes later Mark was drinking the piping hot beverage. The outburst had ended. He was subdued and quiet now.

Across the table Norma began hesitatingly, "I've been thinking, Mark, maybe—I mean just while things are the way they are—I've seen some ads in the paper and I have so much time on my hands! Would you mind if I looked around to see if I could find a job—you know, just something until you're working?"

He let her finish. "That makes it perfect," Mark said slowly. "That's the final touch. Well, Norma, you can look for a job any day so far as I am concerned. But the day you find one and begin working I walk through that door and don't come back. I may be a hell of a good-for-nothing but I'm not quite low enough to live off my wife's wages. Not yet—!"

He halted a moment before the mirror, adjusting his tie. Then Mark picked up hat and coat and left the apartment.

* * *

So once more Norma lunched with Chris Saunders. Toward Chris the younger girl turned as toward the last remaining stronghold of courage and comfort.

They met in a crowded cafeteria but the very bustle and hum of the eating place provided privacy. In the drone of hundreds of other voices their confidences were secure.

"I don't know what to do, Chris!" Norma's voice rose tremulously with the last words. "We're not getting anywhere and—oh, I'm so afraid something's going to happen! I don't quite know what. When Mark talks the way he did this morning—he doesn't mean it, of course, but not being able to find a job is getting on his nerves. Maybe it's getting on mine, too. I try not to let it. Chris, I hate to talk to you like this but what can I do?"

Chris Saunders selected a tender section of celery.

"He's right, you know—" she said thoughtfully, "at least about your getting a job. A man with a grain of gumption isn't going to let his wife bring home a pay check while he's doing nothing."

"But I didn't mean it that way—!"

"Of course you didn't, lamb. It isn't how we mean things; it's the way other people take them that's important. Anyhow I think Mark's right. What kind of job has he been looking for?"

"O, anything! I've heard him say a dozen times he's willing to do anything and he means it. Mark would do anything at all so long as it paid enough for our living. That's what worries me. You see the money we borrowed is almost gone."

"Your credit's good with me, kid."

"Do you think Mark would let me borrow from you? Of course not!"

"Well, about this job. What does he know how to do?"

The two tiny wrinkles reappeared in Norma's forehead. "Working in his father's office is about the only real job he's ever had. He wasn't there very long and anyhow that was mostly getting acquainted with the people in the organization and seeing how things were done——"

"Don't I know! Rich men's sons. Inherit the business some day—come in and see how the faithful slaves keep it going."

Swiftly Norma took the defense. "But it wasn't Mark's fault! That was what his father wanted him to do. And besides it's different now. Mark really wants to work. He wants to work hard and he's been through college and he's so clever. Oh, I know he'd be a big success if he could just get a chance!"

While she was still speaking the other girl's face had lighted. "Listen!" Chris exclaimed dramatically, "I've got an idea! Do you suppose Mark could sell advertising?"

"Of course he could!"

"Well, I just remembered something. Bud Jamieson's quitting Saturday and Brad hasn't hired anyone to take his place. Brad doesn't ordinarily take inexperienced salesmen but he likes Mark! I'll tell you what you do——"

* * *

Casually that evening Norma spoke of meeting Chris. She added in an off-hand way, "Chris said Mr. Hart's been wanting to see you. Asked if you could stop in his office tomorrow morning."

"What's he want to see me about?" Dark fringed lashes fluttered faintly. Then the better part of valor won a victory. "I don't know," the girl said. "She told me Mr. Hart's always in about 11 o'clock. Chris is looking awfully well, Mark. I don't believe she's putting in as much overtime as she did."

Shortly before noon next day Norma was called to the telephone. A jubilant-voiced Mark almost shouted the glad tidings:

"Brad Hart's got a job for me! Wants me to start right away. Do you hear that, Baby? I said Brad Hart wants me to work for him—selling advertising. Sure I can do it! Why, of course. Everybody knows advertising's a good thing! It'll be a snap! Hart's taking me around to meet some of his customers this afternoon. I'll tell you all about it when I get home. See you later, Baby. 'Bye!"

They celebrated by going to the neighborhood motion picture house that evening and holding hands throughout a talking drama which was neither very funny nor very moving emotionally. To Norma the picture glowed with a haze of romantic beauty that was to make it memorable.

For a week thereafter Mark Travers arose to the clangor of the new alarm clock, downed his breakfast and sprinted for the 8:15 car. Each evening he reappeared between 5:30 and 6. After dinner he read a volume Norma had unearthed in the public library. "Psychology in Selling Advertising" was the title of the book.

Norma got out the paper notebook containing her much-thumbed budget. Forty-five dollars a week was the sum Mark was to be paid. Pitifully small to a young man of Mark's financial standards but there would be commissions and raises. Norma remade the budget sheet so that it totaled $45. There was a column headed "savings," too.

Saturday noon—Mark's first pay day—she waited impatiently for his arrival. She waited until frigid tremors coursed her spine and her hands were clammy. She tried to invent excuses; even invented reasons to believe the excuses. She waited and waited—and at 4:30 there were steps on the stairs.

"Is that you, Mark?" Norma cried, running into the hall.

(To be continued)

WEATHER-PROOF MOVING
VAN INSURED

MONROE TRANSFER 630 WAREHOUSE COMPANY INC.

Proper trucks for handling all classes freight and merchandise.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCY LISTS ARE MADE PUBLIC

A number of vacancies exist in the Civil Service. All states but Iowa, Maryland, New Hampshire, Vermont, Virginia, and the District of Columbia, have received less than their share of apportionments.

The following openings are made known and for which there will be held competitive examinations:

Teacher of secondary English, 3,000 pesos to 3,200 pesos a year, normal school demonstration teacher, 3,000 pesos to 3,400 pesos a year, Philippines Service. The normal value of the Philippine peso equals 50 cents in United States money. Applications will be received until further notice.

Associate marine engineer, $3,200 a year assistant marine engineer, $2,600 a year, Navy Department. Closing date, February 16, 1932.

Assistant dentist, $2,600 to $3,200 a year, Public Health Service. This examination is open to women only. Closing date, February 16, 1932.

Cytologist, $3,800 to $4,600 a year, Public Health Service. Closing date, February 16, 1932.

All states except Iowa, Maine, Maryland, New Hampshire, Vermont, Virginia, and the District of Columbia have received less than their share of appointments in the apportioned department service at Washington D. C.

Full information may be obtained from Robert Ellington Secretary of the United States Civil Board of Examiners at the postoffice here.

MAY ATTEND BANQUET

L. W. Baldwin, president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, probably will attend the annual banquet of the Ouachita Valley Boy Scout Council, to be held at Hotel Virginia on the night of February 11. This information was contained in a letter to A. V. Miller, chairman of the Monroe Boy Scout District, in which Mr. Miller invited the rail president to attend the banquet.

Classification Index

MONROE NEWS-STAR
— and —
MORNING WORLD
Classified Advertising
RATES
PHONE 4800

CLOSING TIME FOR WANT ADS
NEWS-STAR .....9 A. M.
MORNING WORLD .....6 P. M.
ALL ADS RUN IN
Morning World
AND
News-Star.
OR SUNDAY NEWS-STAR-WORLD

1 Time .....15c per line
3 times, consecutively .....12c per line
7 times, consecutively .....11c per line
MINIMUM CHARGE 45c
Count five words to line.

Want Ads will be accepted over telephone for all classifications except "Situations Wanted." All telephone ads are "Accommodation Accounts" for the convenience of our customers in transacting business over the telephone—no ledger account is kept on account of the great number of want ads, therefore it is necessary to make prompt collections.
PHONE YOUR WANT ADS
PHONE 4800

Classification Index

The following classifications are arranged alphabetically under group headings and numbered for quick references.

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Classified Business Directory
Service by Experts

The firms and individuals represented in this column are ready to serve your every need. Each is an expert in the particular services of which it makes a specialty.

You will find them all courteous, reliable and efficient. Use this handy guide to the professional and business services they offer.

Drug Store
Phone—North Side Pharmacy—4500
Drugs—Sundries—Soda
We Deliver—Phone 4500

Locksmith
KEYS FOR any lock, safes opened and repaired. 114 Walnut. Day phone 121. Night phone 107-J. C. C. Lindley.

Notary Public
IRENE SIMMS
NOTARY PUBLIC
NEWS-STAR—WORLD OFFICE

E. N. MANSBERG, JR.
NOTARY PUBLIC
NEWS-STAR—WORLD OFFICE

Osteopath
DR. J. R. GORSLINE
Hrs. 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and by appointments. 226 Bernhardt Bldg. Phone 348. Res. 37.

Photo Engraving
MONROE ENGRAVING CO.
Printing plates for all purposes
105 South Grand. Phone 2180.

Vulcanizing
NEW AND USED TIRES
Buy, sell and exchange
2008 DeSiard St. Phone 2767.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Lost, Found, Strayed 2

THE LOSERS' SERVICE BUREAU
TO FINDERS

If you have found a dog, purse, jewelry, fur or any other article that is not advertised in today's News-Star or Morning World, phone 4800. Classified Dept. An accurate index is maintained of all lost and found ads appearing in the News-Star-World for the past several weeks, which may be of material assistance to locating the owner.

TO LOSERS

When you advertise a lost article of any kind in the News-Star and Morning World your advertisement will receive the benefit of free listing in our Losers' Service Bureau. This service is provided without additional cost to our advertisers and facilitates the recovery of lost articles.

LOST—Black and Tan Rat Terrier dog. Collar marked "Dr. Dillion, Many, Louisiana." Answers to name "Andy." Phone 4479, 707 Jackson.

Special Notices 3

WILL TRADE valuable residential and business property in Monroe for Peoples or Monroe Building & Loan stock. P. O. Box 1189, Monroe, Louisiana.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Central Savings Bank & Trust Company will be held on Tuesday, January 26th, 1932, at the office of the bank for the purpose of electing a new board of directors for the ensuing year, and such other business as may be proper.
J. M. BREARD,
Vice-President & Cashier.

FOR SALE—MINNOWS. LARGE SIZE. BERNHARD'S GARAGE. 606 HALL ST. PHONE 1612.

CLAIRVOYANT

Are you willing to be convinced? Too well known to need an introduction. Has returned by special request.

PROF. VAN ZAN

I do hereby agree and guarantee to make no charge if I fail to tell your name, occupation and what you called for. I promise to tell you whether husband or wife or sweetheart is true or false; tell you whom and when you will marry; in fact, tell you every hope, fear and ambition of your life, giving truthful advice in matters of business or professions you are suited for; what to do and where to go to bring success. I reunite the separated, restore lost affections, cause happy marriages, give good luck, develop a secret you should know—the power of control. Parlors quiet. Business confidential.
HALF PRICE THIS WEEK ONLY
Hours 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.
405 Ouachita Avenue

PALMIST
Madam Delmar, readings, 50c. 2302 De Siard Street.

LIONS CLUBS DISTRICT GOVERNOR ENDS TOUR

A. B. Clarkson, district governor of Lions Clubs, returned last night from a trip around Northeast Louisiana, visiting Minden, Bossier City, Plaindealing and Shreveport while absent.

In Minden he attended the Thursday luncheon and the night banquet at Plaindealing on the same date. This was ladies' night and there was a large attendance.

At Bossier City the luncheon Friday noon was attended, and that night at Shreveport, Governor Clarkson met with the committee charged with the work of arranging for the next state convention of Lions Clubs. This is to meet at Shreveport on May 5 and 6 next.

Numerous features for the convention were tentatively mapped out, Mr. Clarkson stated. He declared that his trip had been an unusually successful one.

ARTICLE ON SCOUTING

"Scouting as a National Defense," an article by J. Lester White, president of the Ouachita Valley Boy Scout Council, is carried in the current issue of the Louisiana Digest, official publication of the Police Jury Association of Louisiana. Mr. White delivered the article as a radio address several months ago.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

ILLINOIS CENTRAL SYSTEM

EAST BOUND	Arrive	Depart
No. 204—Fast	9:34 am	9:44 am
No. 202—Fast	7:52 pm	8:02 pm
WEST BOUND	Arrive	Depart
No. 207—Fast	9:50 am	10:00 am
No. 203—Fast	6:55 pm	7:05 pm

MISSOURI PACIFIC LINES

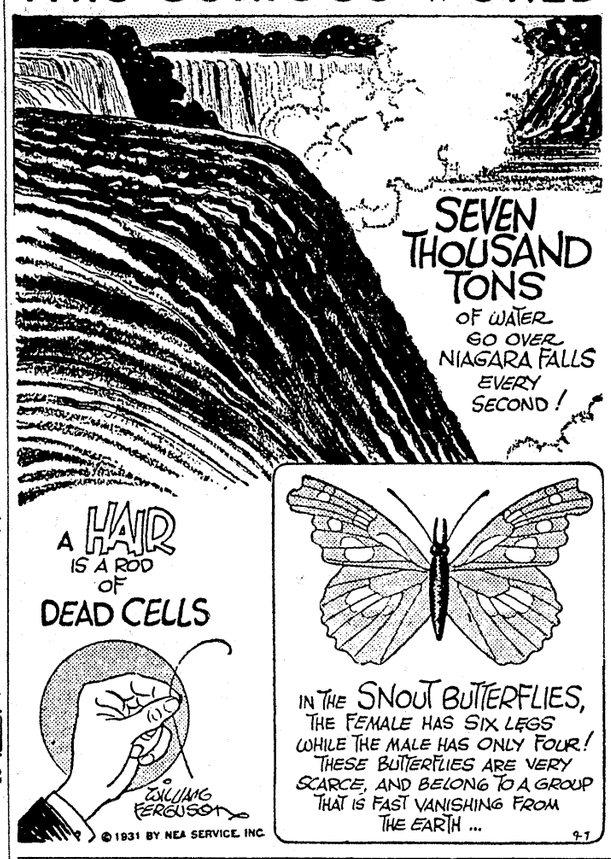
MAIN LINE—North	Arrive	Depart
No. 115—Fast	9:15 am	9:25 am
No. 102—Fast	9:15 pm	9:20 pm
MAIN LINE—South	Arrive	Depart
No. 101—Fast	8:05 am	8:15 am
No. 113	8:30 pm	8:40 pm
NATCHEZ—EL DORADO		
No. 816-847—Local		9:25 am
No. 848-116—Local	8:30 pm	Stops
*No. 854—Local		7:10 am
FARMERVILLE	Arrive	Depart
*No. 853—Local	2:20 pm	
**No. 844—Local		3:50 pm
**No. 843—Local	1:20 pm	

*Daily except Sunday.
**Sunday only

AMERICAN AIRWAYS

East Bound	West Bound
10:40 A. M.	4:15 P. M.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD


SEVEN THOUSAND TONS OF WATER GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS EVERY SECOND!
A HAIR IS A ROD OF DEAD CELLS
IN THE SNOUT BUTTERFLIES, THE FEMALE HAS SIX LEGS WHILE THE MALE HAS ONLY FOUR! THESE BUTTERFLIES ARE VERY SCARCE, AND BELONG TO A GROUP THAT IS FAST VANISHING FROM THE EARTH ...
ZOLING FERGUSON
©1931 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.
9-7

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Special Notices 3

WILL EXCHANGE equity in vacant lot 125 feet on DeSiard Street for Building & Loan stock at par value. Address Box 133, Monroe, La.

MATTRESSES RENOVATED $1.50—Guaranteed. One-day service. Monroe Mattress Co. Phone 2744.

BUSINESS SERVICES

Educational 5

OPPORTUNITIES OFFERED

Good wages, good working conditions and future opportunities are offered young men and young women in the printing business who will qualify as monotype and linotype operators; compositors and pressmen. Learn a trade. Take an efficient, quick road. Write the Southern School of Printing, 1514-16 South Street, Nashville, Tennessee.

Miscellaneous 6

FOR SALE
Practically new Royal typewriter. Will sacrifice. Phone 4923.

STOVES REPAIRED, heaters connected. Call Moak, 212 Peach. Phone 2208-W.

EMPLOYMENT

Female Help Wanted 15

AT LAST! — Famous Harford Frocks styles ready. Six demonstrators wanted. Start at about $20 weekly. No canvassing. Rapid advancement. Experience unnecessary. Write fully. Dresses free. Harford Frocks, Dept. B-597, Indianapolis.

EARN $15 DAILY, free dresses. Sell lovely frocks, 3 for $3.98. Amazing values, stunning fabrics, enchanting styles. Quick sales. Experience unnecessary. Outfit free. Malloch Frocks, Dept. 7159, Grand Rapids, Mich.

LEARN BEAUTY CULTURE
A money-making profession school organized and operated in accordance with laws of State of Louisiana. Reasonable prices and terms. Free placement bureau.
MAJESTIC BEAUTY SCHOOL
314 Majestic Bldg. Phone 22473
Shreveport, La.

Male Help Wanted 16

COTTON TAG SALESMAN—Active man to sell complete line cotton bale tags. Liberal commission. Write giving references and details of other lines you sell. Denney Tag Company, West Chester, Pa.

WANTED—Names of men desiring steady outdoor jobs; $1,700-$2,400 year; vacation. Patrol parks; protect game. Details free. Write Delmar Institute, N-53, Denver, Colo.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY — Men and boys, 18 to 35, qualify for coming government railway mail clerk examination; make $150-$225 month. Common education sufficient. Write, Instruction Bureau, 206-H, St. Louis, Mo., quickly.

WANTED—Sales representative for Monroe and surrounding counties. Chamberlin Metal Weather Strip Co., offers right man good opportunity. Write Box 2000, News-Star—World.

MEN-WOMEN, 18-50—Steady work. $105-$250 month. Government jobs. We coach you for Monroe examinations. Full particulars and list positions free. Apply immediately—today sure. 1064-S, care News-Star—World.

Situations Wanted 17

WANTED—Sewing and alterations, or work of any kind by white woman. 210 South Riverfront, West Monroe.

MISCELLANEOUS

Household Goods 18

FOR SALE—Sixteen-room hotel, mostly furnished. $500. Selling on account of ill health. Mrs. Weaver, 211 South Fifth, Monroe, La.

Musical Instruments 19

FOR SALE—Cabinet Model Crosley radio. New tubes. Original price $130. Take $35 cash. Phone 1322 after 6 p.m.

Farm Products 23

CHICKS, HATCHING each Monday and Thursday, all popular breeds. Quality guaranteed. Hunt's Hatcheries, Fort Smith, Ark.

Chicks 23-A

BABY CHICKS—Real quality; conscientious service; fifteen breeds; blood-tested, certified; priced right. 25 years in business. Illustrated catalogue. Sanitary Hatcheries, Box 328, Weimer, Tex.

QUALITY BABY CHICKS — Started chicks. All popular breeds from strong, healthy, blood-tested stock. Free catalogue and brooding instructions. Pike Poultry Plant, McComb, Miss.

DRUMM'S SOVEREIGN STRAINS
Officially blood-tested, state accredited. Southern bred and acclimated. Everything we sell produced on our pioneer 320-acre poultry breeding farms, largest in the South. Highest egg breeding. Prices moderate. Quick 100 per cent live delivery. Catalogue free. Drumm Egg Farms, Hattiesburg, Miss.

REDS, BARRED Rocks, White Rocks, Orpingtons, $6.50; heavy mixed, $5.50; prepaid; live delivery guaranteed. Dixie Hatcheries, Birmingham, Ala.

REDS, BARRED Rocks, Orpingtons, Leghorns, 100—$6.50; heavy assorted, $5.50; prepaid; live delivery. Central Farms, Jefferson City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

Chicks 23-A

BABY CHICKS
200 EGG BRED quality chicks. State accredited. Blood-tested. Best winter laying strains. Free delivery. Low prices. Catalog free. Missouri Poultry Farms, 390, Columbia, Mo.

Seeds & Plants 26

EARLY BEARING papershell pecans, peach, apple, grape, figs, strawberry plants, etc. Plant now—conditions right. New catalog free. Bass Pecan Company, Lumberton Miss.

FINE FROST-PROOF, home-grown cabbage plants postpaid 20c per hundred. $1.50 per thousand. Special price larger quantities. These are extra fine plants. Send cash with order. Standard Seed Co., Rayville, La.

Wanted to Purchase 28

SMALL FARM, about 40 acres, between Monroe and Calhoun, on or near concrete highway. Must have at least 10 acres good land. Must be cheap. Inquire 113, Catalpa or 406 Apple.

Business Opportunities 29

WANTED—Responsible party to operate the new Hi-Low Marble Game. Small investment required. Fully secured. See Harkrider, Room 390, Hotel Monroe.

FINANCIAL

Investments 30

HAVE MARKET for small amount of Monroe Building & Loan Stock. P. O. Box 1189, Monroe.

RENTALS

Apartments for Rent 32

BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED apartment. Sink. Private entrance. Garage. Lights. Gas. Out of flood district. $20 month. Phone 4283-R. 1107 North Second, West Monroe.

TWO-ROOM APARTMENT—Phone. Very convenient. Rent reasonable. 3103 Lee Avenue.

TWO-ROOM furnished apartment. Sink. Garage. 101 Pine. Phone 542.

NICELY FURNISHED three-room duplex apartment. 200 Texas. Phone 3332-W.

SMALL apartment or bedroom with use of kitchen and garage. 303 Arkansas Avenue. Phone 1076.

APARTMENTS, HOUSES AND BEDROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED. Mrs. Porter. 1014 N. Second. Phone 3344.

NEWLY FURNISHED apartment. Couple without children. 314 Grammont. Phone 302.

MODERN Furnished apartments with Frigidaire. Apply 401 Auburn. Phone 1312.

NICE FOUR-ROOM apartment, furnished or unfurnished. Private bath and shower. 411 Layton. Phone 3469.

ONE UNFURNISHED apartment. 101 Apple Street. Phone 609.

ONE FURNISHED apartment. All modern. Very reasonable. Tremble Apartments. Phone 1120.

FIVE-ROOM furnished apartment. 109 Hempton Avenue. Phone Ventre 2440.

SMALL APARTMENT—All conveniences. Private bath. Garage. 611 Calypso.

FURNISHED and unfurnished apartments, houses and bedrooms. Mrs. King, 649.

FOR RENT
Furnished apartment or bedroom. 611 South Second. Phone 1975-R.

UNFURNISHED DUPLEX—No. 17 Louisville Avenue. Phone 827. H. L. Breard.

Furnished Rooms 34

LARGE BEDROOM — Nicely furnished. Ideal for business couple. Phone 2486.

ATTRACTIVE ROOM—Modern home. 506 Bres. Phone 2897.

FOR RENT—Nice front bedroom, private home; walking distance from town. Phone 197.

FURNISHED front bedroom. Private lavatory. Private entrance. Garage 200 Layton.

FURNISHED FRONT room, adjoining bath. Garage. 804 South Third. Phone 4898.

Business Purposes 35

SEVERAL NICE offices for rent, prices recently adjusted. Lights, gas and janitor service furnished. See Bates, Kusin Bldg. Phone 461.

Houses for Rent 36

MODERN FIVE-ROOM house. Possession February 1. Apply 408 North Third.

FIVE-ROOM HOUSE — Furnished or unfurnished. Phone 2445.

FIVE-ROOM BRICK HOUSE, tile bath, tile kitchen. Plaster and textone walls. Near schools. Possession February 1. For lease $50. Phone 2463.

UNFURNISHED HOUSE suitable for two families. 204 South First. Phone 3904-J.

Light Housekeeping Rooms 37

TWO FURNISHED light housekeeping rooms. Close in. Reasonable. Phone 1845

Wanted to Rent 39

WANTED TO RENT—Small, comfortably furnished apartment. Garage apartment out of town a ways preferred. Must be reasonable. Box 111, News-Star—World.

SMALL FARM suitable for chicken raising and truck farming. Write offer. Mrs. Weaver, 211 South Fifth, Monroe, La.

REAL ESTATE

Houses for Sale 42

FOR QUICK SALE

With very little cash necessary; already financed at 6%. Nice cottage in very desirable neighborhood, on paved street; has 5 rooms and bath, front porch, large screened back porch, modern lighting and plumbing, built-in cabinets, garage, shrubbery, sidewalks, paving all paid, lot 50x150, fenced, near schools and car line. If you want a home, or an investment, don't miss this. R. E. Allen, Allen Electric Co., Telephone 1515.

CLASSIFIED ADS do even more than the habit of being "early to bed and early to rise" to make you "healthy, wealthy and wise."

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Special Notices 3

YOU ARE INVITED TO THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE . . . .

To encourage a more extensive use of the CLASSIFIED ADS, we will give FREE with every CASH ad to run one week or over a Guest admission ticket to THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE. If your ad contains three lines or more we will give two guest admission tickets.

BE OUR GUEST TODAY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING DEPT.
NEWS-STAR-WORLD.

REWARD

A reward of Twenty-Five Dollars will be paid for any evidence leading to and resulting in the arrest and conviction of any person or persons depredating and damaging any vacant house in the cities of Monroe, or West Monroe, Louisiana.

MONROE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

PEOPLES HOMESTEAD AND SAVING ASSOCIATION

Dr. T. L. Hood — I. F. Wallace
A. E. Montgomery — Lawrence Heard

REAL ESTATE

Lots for Sale 43

FOR SALE: Corner lot in Cole addition, fronting Junior College. Write P. O. Box 75.

23 LOTS, 2 DWELLINGS, grocery store, filling station, in Winnsboro, La. Cost $6,200, will take $2,600 for quick sale. C. L. White, Winnsboro.

The Classified Section is accurately indexed for the added convenience of readers.

AUTOMOBILES

Automobiles Wanted 48

CASH FOR AUTOMOBILES
See Tex Butler at Central Service Station No. 2. Phone 136.

CASH FOR USED CARS
C. A. M'GHEE
STUCKEY RUBBER CO.
PHONE 307

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Special Notices 3

YOU ARE INVITED TO THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE . . . .

To encourage a more extensive use of the CLASSIFIED ADS, we will give FREE with every CASH ad to run one week or over a Guest admission ticket to THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE. If your ad contains three lines or more we will give two guest admission tickets.

BE OUR GUEST TODAY

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING DEPT.
NEWS-STAR-WORLD.

REAL ESTATE

Real Estate for Trade 44

TRADE—My 6 room home on paved street, West Monroe—4 blocks from the city, paid $6,000.00 for and have almost paid for it. I want to trade this place for a 6 room house with about 25 acres of land in hill section on Ruston highway, 7 or 8 miles out. This is a good proposition for any family who has this kind of place to offer. Write me to Box 300 % News-Star World.

AUTOMOBILES

Automobiles for Sale 47

REPOSSESSED AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE

Small Down Payments—Easy Terms.

1929 Ford Touring $75.00
$25.00 down; monthly payments, $15.00.

1929 Ford Roadster $95.00
$35.00 down; monthly notes, $15.00.

1930 Ford Roadster $225.00
$50 down; monthly notes, $18.45.

1930 Chrysler Coupe $395.00
$75 down; monthly notes, $32.35.

1931 Chevrolet Coupe $450.00
$75 down; monthly notes, $30.40.

1931 Ford Tudor—Practically New.
$50 down; monthly notes, $30.

1928 Oakland Coupe $150.00
Terms to Suit Purchaser.

1929 Ford Pick-up $195.00
$50 down; monthly notes, $15.50.

1929 Nash Coupe $175.00
For Balance Due.

See Cars at 1816 DeSiard.

Open on Sundays from 9 till 2.

Open through week until 9 at night.

SOUTHLAND SECURITIES CO., Inc.

CONCORDIA VOTE RETURNS COUNTED

O. K. Allen Led in That Parish for Governor; Earl Long for Lieutenant

FERRIDAY, Jan. 23 (Special)—The members of the Democratic Executive Committee of Concordia Parish of which Judge John Dale, Sr., of Vidalia is chairman and J. L. Rountree, secretary, have examined the ballots cast in the Democratic primary election for nomination of state officers in Concordia Parish with the following results:

For governor: O. K. Allen 759, Dudley J. LeBlanc 293, George Seth Guion 257, William C. Boone 2 and William L. Clark, Jr., 1. For lieutenant-governor: Earl K. Long 510, Ruvian D. Hendrick 416, John B. Fournet 323, Lee Lanier 27 and J. O. Stewart 16.

For attorney general: G. L. Porterie 587, Percy Saint 477, and Walter B. Hamlin 193. For secretary of state: E. A. Conway 537, Conner 885 and his opponent, L. B. Baynard, Jr., 444.

For state treasurer: A. M. Smith 784, J. S. Cave 310 and J. Frank Colbert 141. For state superintendent of education: T. H. Harris 561, John S. Patton 451, E. H. Fisher 263. For state land office register: Miss Lucille May Grace 1,007, R. E. Clem LeFleur 122, Murray W. Pierce 47 and Ralph A. Metz 41.

The grand total for the senatorial race was: A. L. Sevier, Madison Parish, 3,444; D. B. Fleming, Concordia Parish, 2,489 and C. C. Brooks, present incumbent of Tensas Parish, 1,988. Two of the three, Sevier and Fleming were elected to the office.

This is the final official count for Concordia Parish and includes the votes from every precinct in the parish.

FOUR MEMBERS OF ONE FAMILY DEAD IN CRASH

CANNELBURG, Ind., Jan. 23 (AP)—Four members of one family were killed here today when their automobile was struck by the Baltimore & Ohio National Limited train that runs between New York and St. Louis. The dead:

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, of Washington, Ind.

Marion Graves, father of Mrs. Smith.

Fius Graves, brother of Mrs. Smith.

Cannelburg is ten miles east of Washington.

To the Voters of Wards 3 and 10

I sincerely appreciate your kindness and support given me in the recent primary election which enables me to be a contestant in the second primary.

If elected to this office, I give you my sincere promise to conduct same to the best of my ability and will at all times be open to criticisms, but ask that such criticisms be made personally to me. I earnestly solicit your continued support in the run-off on Feb. 23, and will assure you that every effort will more than be appreciated.

BASIL L. RISHER

Candidate for City Marshal of the City of Monroe

Scalp Trouble Lasted Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"My trouble began on my neck and scalp. They broke out with small pimples that were hard and red. The pimples festered and scaled over, and the itching and burning were so severe that I scratched and caused eruptions. My hair was lifeless and dry, and fell out. I could not sleep and the breaking out disfigured my neck. The trouble lasted three years.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment so purchased some and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Ernest E. Houser, R. F. D. 3, Benhams, Va.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden, Mass."

SPECIAL CLEAN-UP
Good Cars .. Great Buys

Look at these used car prices, then come in and see the condition of the cars. We are selling lots of used cars because the cars and prices speak for themselves.

SOLD

Dodge
1930 Sedan
$65 Down
$36.95 Monthly

Ford
1930 Tudor
$45 Down
$19.95 Monthly

SOLD

Monroe Auto & Supply Co.

Walnut at Washington St. Phones 93—436—437
"The Big, Reliable Friendly House"

MISSISSIPPI TRIES TO RETAIN CREDIT

Legislators Are Busy Explaining to Teachers Why They Can't Get Pay

JACKSON, Miss., Jan. 23 (AP)—Mississippi holders of state paper falling due on March 1 will be asked to help fill the gap between the approximate $2,500,000 in obligations which the state must meet on that date and an estimated $1,500,000 which may be available through a special fund and the emergency "impounding" bill passed before the legislative week-end adjournment yesterday.

Senator John Kyle of Sardis, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, said tonight that state bankers and other state investors hold about $1,000,000 of the obligations. They will be asked to take 60 to 90-day renewals of the notes they hold. If the funds available from remaining tax collections amount to the expected $750,000, the state treasury will have approximately $1,500,000 toward meeting the obligations, since it now holds another $750,000 in a special fund for that purpose.

Thus, if tax collections meet the highest estimate of $750,000, and if state holders will renew their notes, Mississippi's full faith and credit will be preserved, and a breathing space will be had until July, when the next obligations fall due.

Before that time the state hopes to be able to sell state bonds and so thoroughly retrench itself that the budget will be safely balanced and there will exist no danger of a default.

Senator Kyle said tonight, however, that there is no reliable way of estimating how much money will be made available through remaining tax collections, and if the expected $750,000 is not forthcoming the state may have to resort to another emergency measure, the employment of all monies resting in special funds, and derived from special taxes, to preserve its credit.

Governor Sennett Conner signed at noon today the "impounding" bill, which prohibits sheriffs from swapping cash for warrants, and then using the warrants in lieu of cash in making their tax collection settlements. Meanwhile, legislators, home for the week-end, were busy explaining to school teachers and others dependent upon state warrants the obvious necessity of the emergency measure.

They were also explaining the companion bill which was passed in the House and which will doubtless pass in the Senate Monday morning—a measure directing the state treasurer to impound all state tax monies on hand and hold the funds for the purpose of meeting the obligations. This measure merely adds to the warrant swapping bill by forbidding the treasurer from honoring warrants presented for cashing. The treasury holds little actual cash because of the system prevalent until noon today of accepting warrants from sheriffs in place of cash during tax settlements.

Although sheriffs offices throughout the state were swamped last night and today with holders rushing to cash in on their warrants, it was reported that several large companies which had bought warrants at a discount, intending to use them to pay taxes, were unable to get them in before the noon deadline.

CHIEF SPEAKER

Coming here in place of Clyde Ingram, poultry specialist at Louisiana State University, C. L. Hill, assistant to Mr. Ingram, was the chief speaker yesterday at the first of a series of meetings to be held in Ouachita Parish during the late winter and spring. Mrs. Jewel L. McQuiller, home demonstration agent, assisted him at the meeting, which was well attended by those interested in producing poultry and eggs, either for home use or for the market.

TODAY

By ARTHUR BRISBANE
(Copyright, 1931, King Features Synd.)

(Continued From First Page)

If the girls had worn rouge on their faces, which they did not, the artificial coloring would have been dimmed by the natural brightness of their cheeks.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE were told that the English language is to a newspaper worker what tools are to a carpenter. You must have the tools and know how to use them, and you must think, and have something to say. The young people were advised to read the best English prose, not modern, study the history of the world, especially the history of ideas. The teacher was advised to have her students learn much good prose and poetry by heart.

"Oh, don't tell her that," the young people exclaimed in unison.

In that group of nineteen there should be at least two or three first-class writers and one good editor. A good editor is not one who interprets their own thoughts for his readers.

FRANCIS "TWO-GUN" CROWLEY, an undersized, anaemic boy, who passed his twentieth birthday in the death house at Sing Sing prison, was killed in the electric chair on Thursday night. It is as well for him that he is out of the world, and as well for the world, that gave him a poor chance.

According to his lawyer, Crowley's mother was a servant girl, his father a private watchman who never married the mother. He adopted the name under which he was known, and put to death.

He was taught that a gunman killer was a fine personage and man's noblest act was to "shoot it out" if occasion arose. When police cornered him in a New York tenement, he shot it out while his ammunition lasted. Then a heavy electric current shot the life out of him.

PERHAPS IN OUR civilization, it is better, as it certainly is easier, to kill a rattlesnake than reform. Undoubtedly the killing of murderers through the centuries has helped the process of natural selection, survival of those fittest to live.

However, civilization need not boast of the fact, that the only thing it can do with such a man as "Two-Gun" Crowley is to shoot the life out of him electrically, as he shot the life out of others.

THE LEARNED Dr. Millikan of California, discoverer of cosmic rays, that constantly bombard us, suggests work for churches. "When men's stomachs are full," says the scientist, they have intellectual and moral wants which have not been satisfied or even realized."

Dr. Millikan thinks the American church might satisfy those wants. Unfortunately with too many of us, when our stomachs are full and we have a little money in the bank, the world seems about all right. Intellectual hunger does not worry us.

PUT SIR OLIVER LODGE, Professor Millikan and Professor Einstein lecturing on their specialties in one hall, and Mrs. Judd, on trial for the "trunk murders" in another hall, and see which will draw the crowd.

Filling a church is not easy. One great London preacher, surgeon, to arouse interest had to climb down the outside of his pulpit to show how sinners go down to hell.

Dr. Talmadge in Brooklyn, raced up and down the long platform, on which he preached, with terrific energy, and Henry Ward Beecher, greatest of modern preachers, found it necessary to sell a mulatto slave girl at public auction in Plymouth Church to arouse interest in slavery.

The human mind, only 12,000 years from the Stone Age, is dull. A prize fight, a murder trial, a horse race? Yes. Intellectual appetities? Not well developed.

INTERESTING TO THE world, especially to Italy, is the fact that Vesuvius, for the first time in centuries, is dark. Always there has been a glow of light, caused by molten lava at the top of the volcano. The other night, after one or two earth shocks and loud rumbling, the light suddenly disappeared. Versuvius is now as dark as one of the extinct volcanoes on Azores, or out here in these western deserts.

The world wonders whether Vesuvius has decided to become an extinct volcano, and it worries about the possibility that the natural outlet of the volcano has been stopped up by earthquake. That might mean a sudden, unpleasant bursting forth in another place.

THE SPANISH government having won through its own revolution, now deals with another revolution in Catalonia.

That distressful country is to Spain's government what Ireland was for so long to the government of Great Britain.

Always dissatisfied, always singing the Catalonian song, "Weep, Weep Catalonia." The Catalonian rebels decide that they want a soviet republic like that of Russia and are endeavoring to establish it.

IN THIS HAPPIER republic we also have our little troubles, and are about to launch a "capital reconstruction finance corporation." To see, with $2,000,000,000, what can be done to make us all more cheerful.

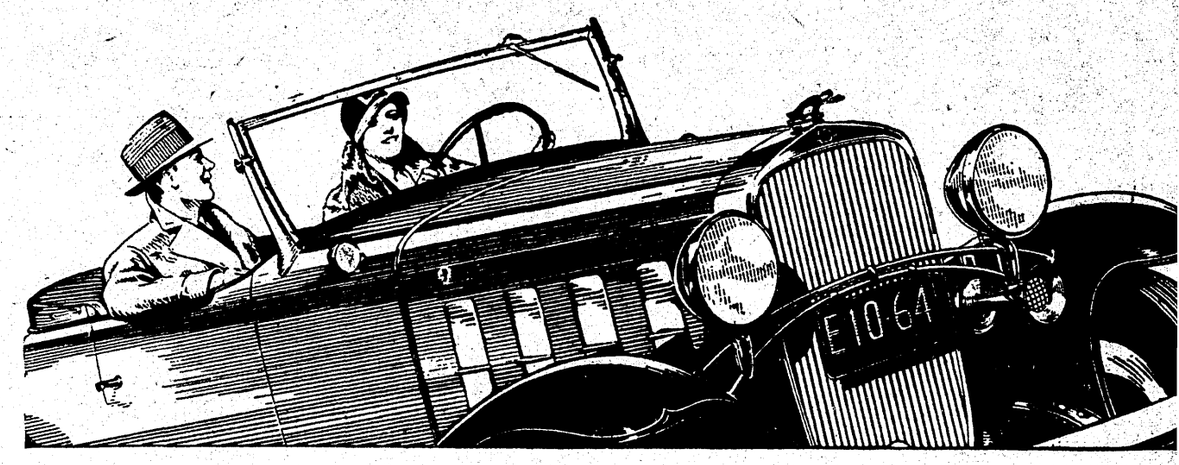
The President requests $500,000,000 as a starter. Railroads will be helped, as they should be. Banks that have not run their business, successfully, will be helped.

Farmers will get something, not very much. Corporations, if they can give security approved by Mr. Dawes, may get almost any amount. The idea is to start business going, like putting gasoline into an automobile, or priming a dry pump with water.

SIZZLER APPEARS

"The Sizzler" of the Nevill School appeared yesterday. Th a number of news stories, ed and a sports department. Louis is editor-in-chief.

SHOE REPAIRS
DONE BY EXPERTS
All Latest Methods and Machinery Used
NORTH SECOND STREE
ELECTRIC SHOE SHO
106 N. Second. Phone



Performance—thrills
you've never had in any low-priced car

65 to 70 miles an hour • 0 to 35 miles an hour in 6.7 seconds
Silent Syncro-Mesh gear-shift • Simplified Free Wheeling
Unsurpassed smoothness and quietness • 60 Horsepower

CHEVROLET You *must drive* the new Chevrolet Six to appreciate fully the many new thrills of its performance.

Take it out on the street, compete with other cars in traffic—and understand what it means to accelerate from a standstill to 35 miles an hour in less than seven seconds! Hunt out some long stretch of highway, open the throttle to the limit—and experience the keen joy of a top speed without stress or strain. Travel over the roughest road you know—and learn the advantage of its new stabilized front end. Run the car throughout its full range of speed and power—and know the pleasure of Chevrolet's new smoothness and quietness.

Then, try the thrill of Free Wheeling—of gliding along on momentum in a modern quality six—of shifting gears easily, simply, and quietly. And finally, change back to conventional gear, and try shifting gears with the easy, non-clashing, quiet Syncro-Mesh transmission—which is exclusive to Chevrolet in the lowest price field.

Never has the actual driving of a Chevrolet Six meant so much as it does today. Come into our showroom—without delay. Try out the Great American Value for 1932. Faster, livelier, smoother than ever—easier to handle and control—it gives performance-thrills you've never had in *any* low-priced car!

PRICED AS LOW AS **$475**

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms. Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan Division of General Motors.

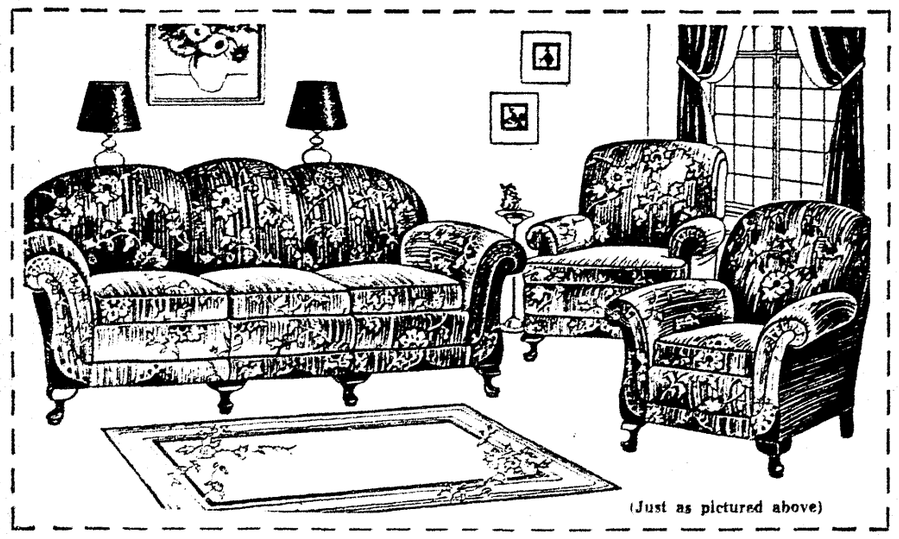
NEW CHEVROLET SIX
THE GREAT AMERICAN VALUE FOR 1932

SEE YOUR DEALER BELOW

Lee-Rogers Chevrolet Company

105 North Fourth St. Telephone 2344

LIVING ROOM SUITES



(Just as pictured above)

In Lovely Jacquard Velour

Style, construction and upholstering leave nothing to be desired! You will revel in the comfort and luxury of this good-looking Living Room Suite.

Covered in beautiful Jacquard velour, with deeply tuffed backs and spring filled loose cushions!

Note the style and picture this suite in YOUR living room! You cannot afford to overlook this truly remarkable value!

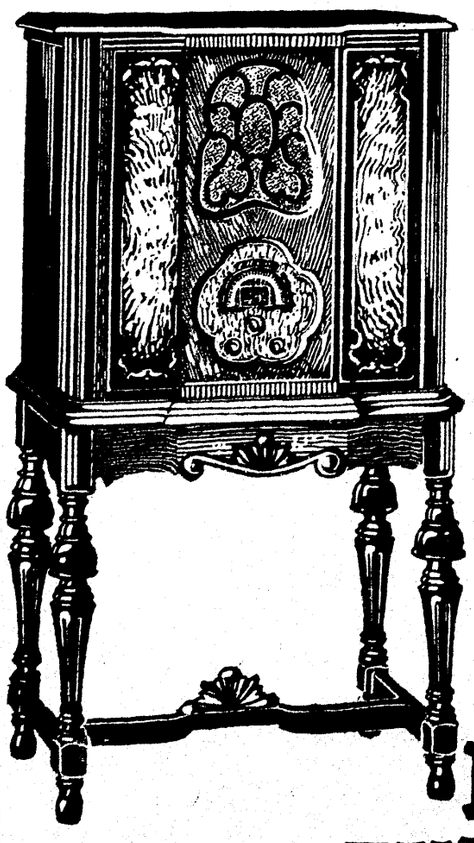
3 PIECES **$80**

Same Suite With Davenport-Bed Only $110

HOME FURNITURE CO.

DeSiard at North Fifth Phone 3040 Monroe, La.

HERE THEY ARE! TWO NEW SUPER-HETERODYN



ERLA
RADIOS

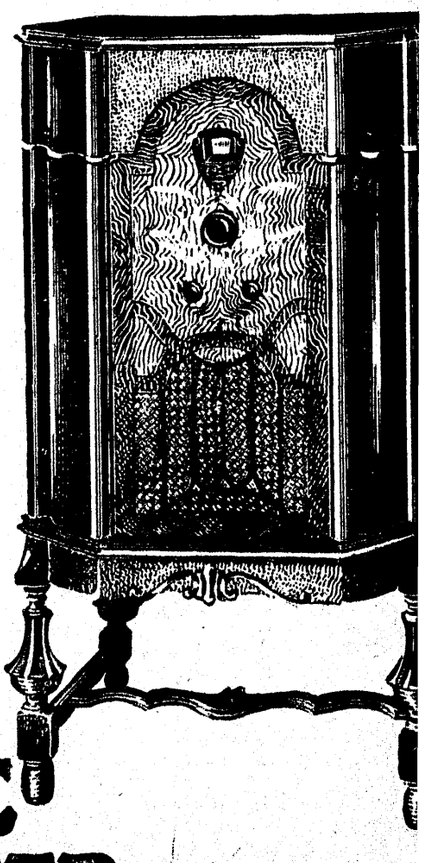
These two improved super-heterodyne sets offer unmatched reception and tone quality at surprisingly low prices. Complete with Push-Pull Pentode and Multi-Mu Tubes, dynamic speakers and tone controls. A small down payment delivers.

Eight Tubes 89.50

Seven Tubes 69.50

Complete With Tubes, Aerials and Installed

Hear One in Your Home. Phone Us



MONROE FURNITURE CO., LTD.

Fiction and Features

Monroe Morning World AND NEWS-STAR

Comics and Magazine

SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1932

PROGRESS of FLIGHT

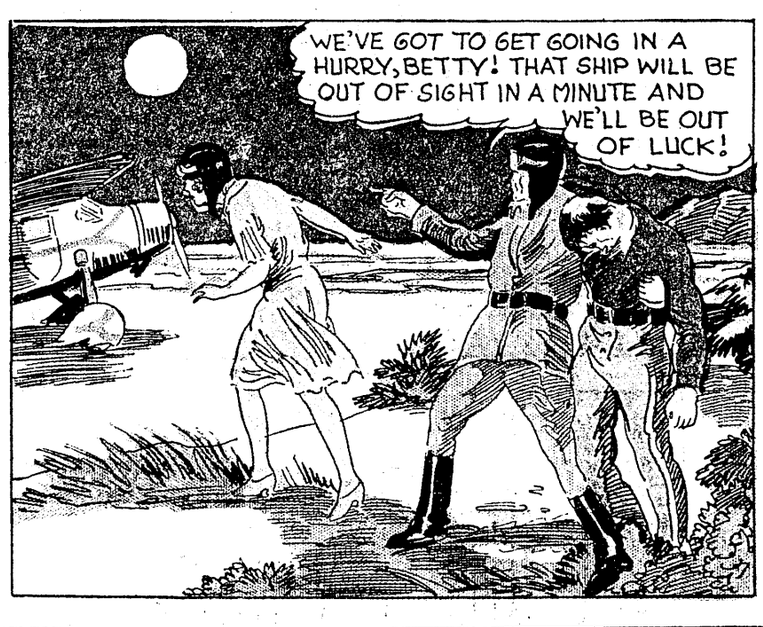
The WRIGHT BROTHERS

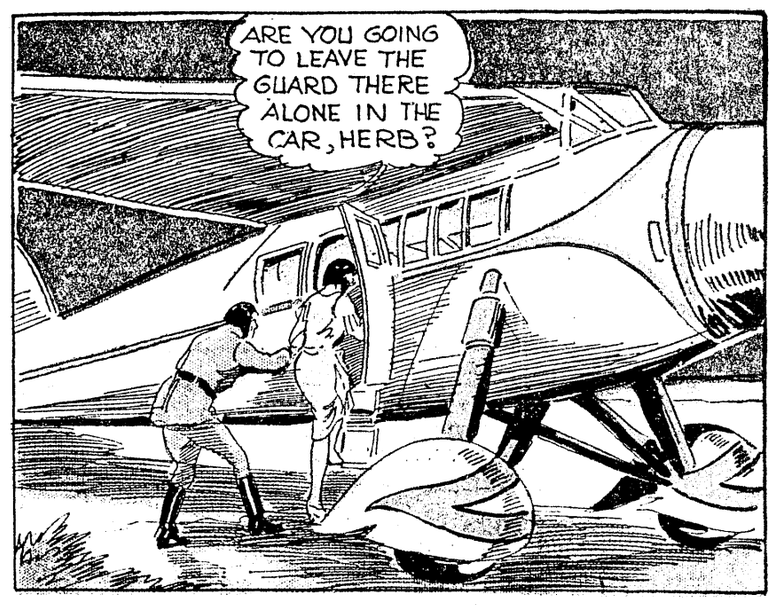
"MAN WON'T BE FLYING FOR A THOUSAND YEARS—I MEAN, ORV, NOT FOR ABOUT 845 DAYS!" THIS IS THE WAY WILBUR MIGHT HAVE AMENDED HIS FIRST DISCOURAGED STATEMENT, HAD HE BEEN A SEER. THE BROTHERS DID NOT KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT IN THEIR DISCOVERY OF THE WING WARPING PRINCIPLE, EVOLVED BY WILBUR FROM A TWISTED PASTEBOARD BOX AFTER ORVILLE'S CONCEPT OF HINGED WINGS, THEY HAD SOLVED TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT OF THE FLYING PROBLEM.

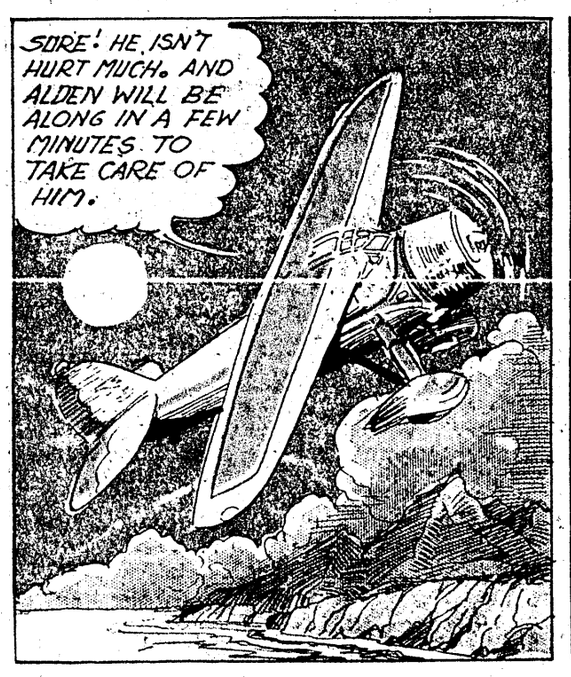
TWISTED TOMMY

by HAL FORREST and GLENN CHAFFIN

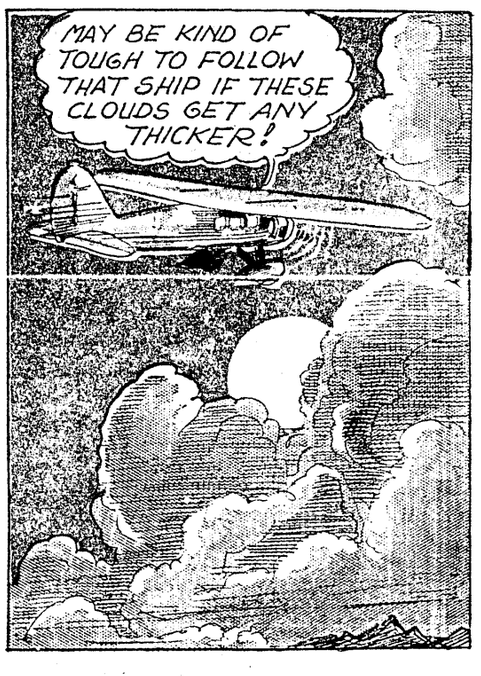
NIGO HAS PROVED HIMSELF A GOOD PROMOTER FOR HIS VILLAINOUS PAL, BRULU, AND THE ARCH CONSPIRATOR, ZACTON. HE HAS ENLISTED THE AID OF THE "CRIMSON KID," AND THE TWO HAVE STOLEN BETTY'S BIPLANE. IT IS NEAR MIDNIGHT AS THE CROOKS TAKE OFF FROM THE BEACH NEAR LOS SANTOS. HERB AND BETTY HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW THE STOLEN PLANE.

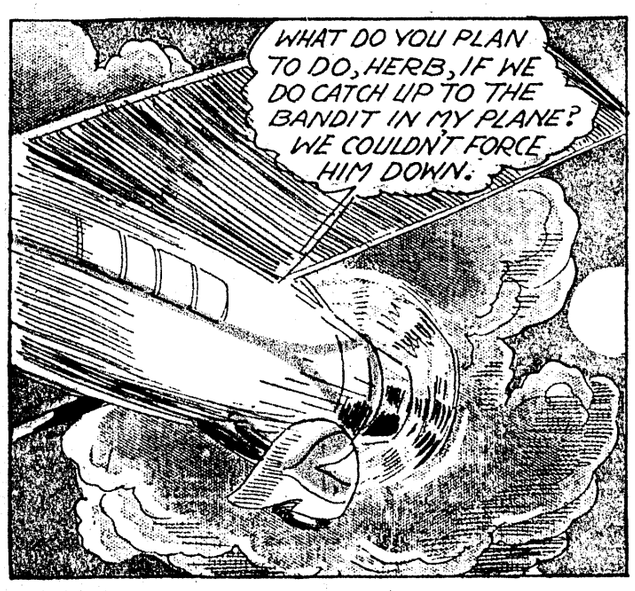


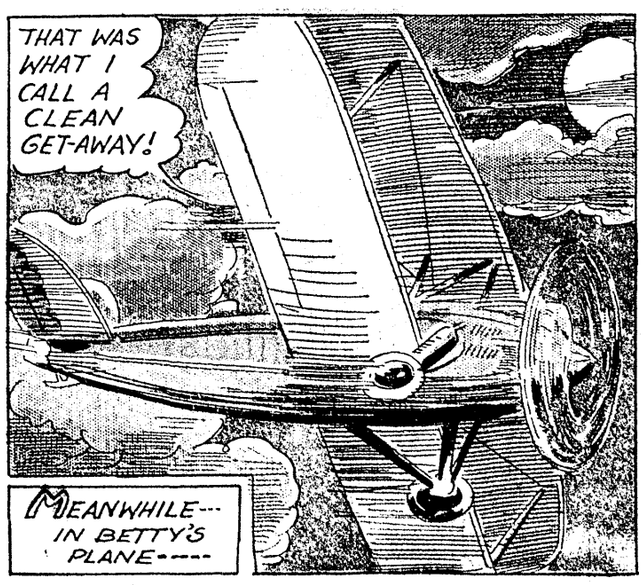




HOW MUCH GAS AND OIL DID YOU HAVE WHEN YOU GOT BACK THIS EVENING?
THE AUXILIARY TANK WAS FULL AND I STILL HAD ENOUGH GAS IN THE WING TANKS TO FLY ABOUT SIX HOURS.

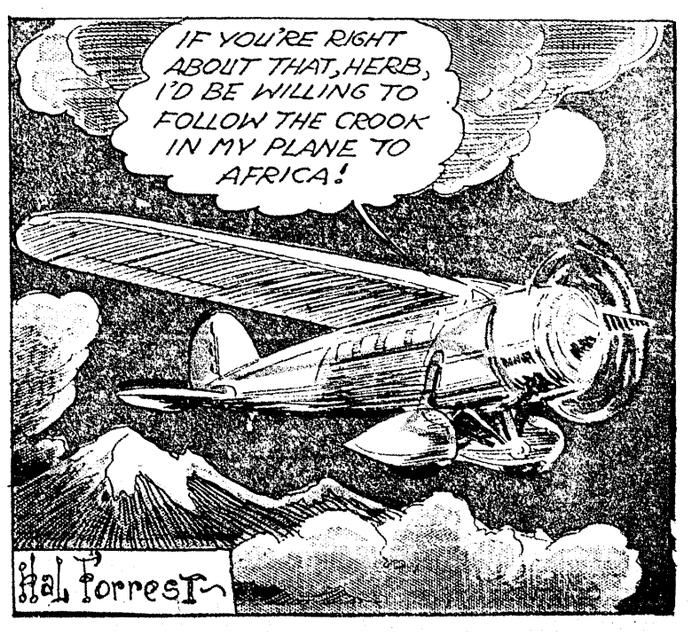






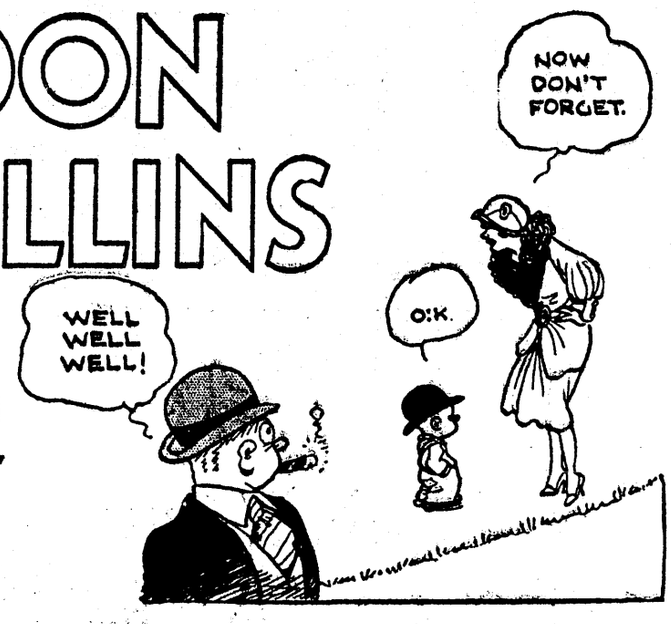
CAST A WINKER BACK AT THIS SET-UP KID! HOW ABOUT CUTTIN' LOOSE A FEW SHOTS TO TRY 'ER OUT?
IT'LL WORK! YOU BETTER CHART A COURSE FOR ME! WHERE WE GOIN' ANYWAY?

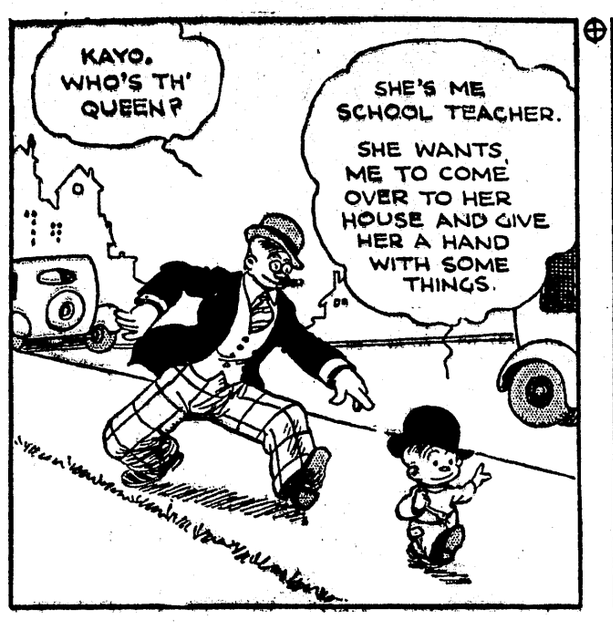
BETTY, I DON'T KNOW WHY I THINK SO, BUT I HAVE A QUEER FEELING THAT THIS SHIP STEALING IS LINKED UP SOME WAY WITH TOMMY AND SKEETER!
·119·

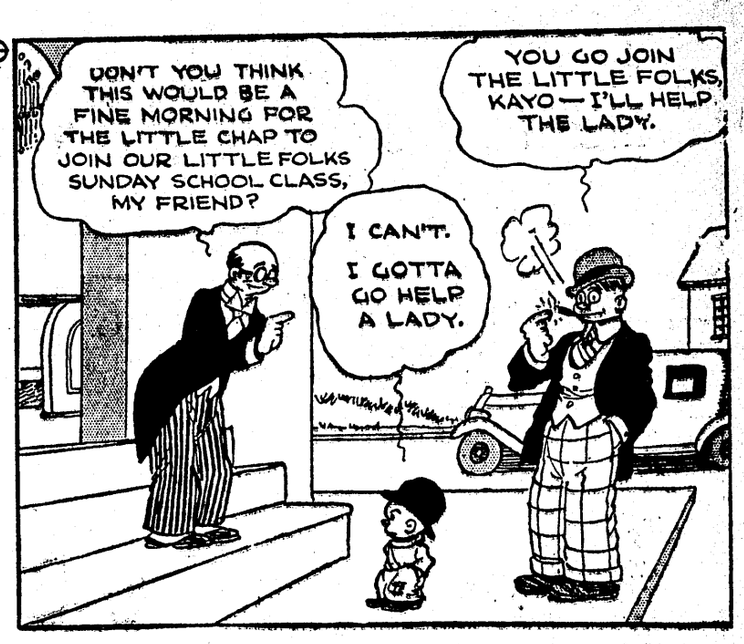


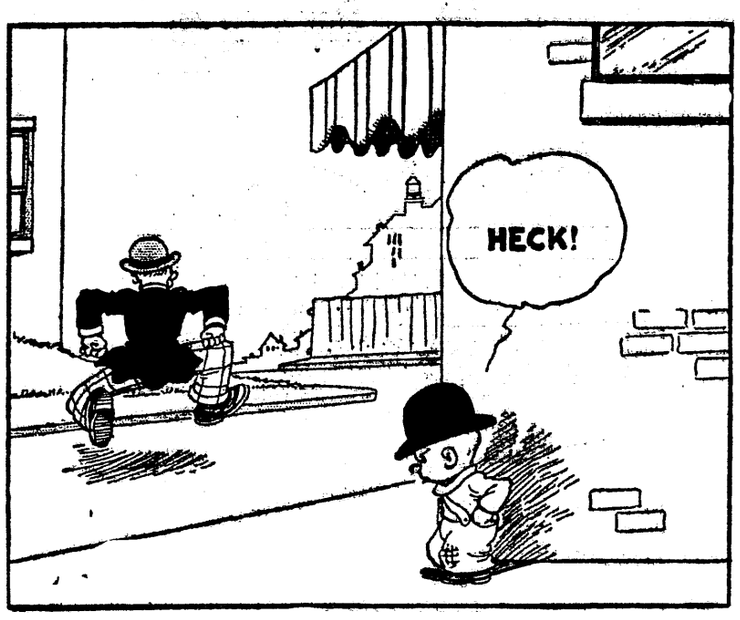
MOON MULLINS

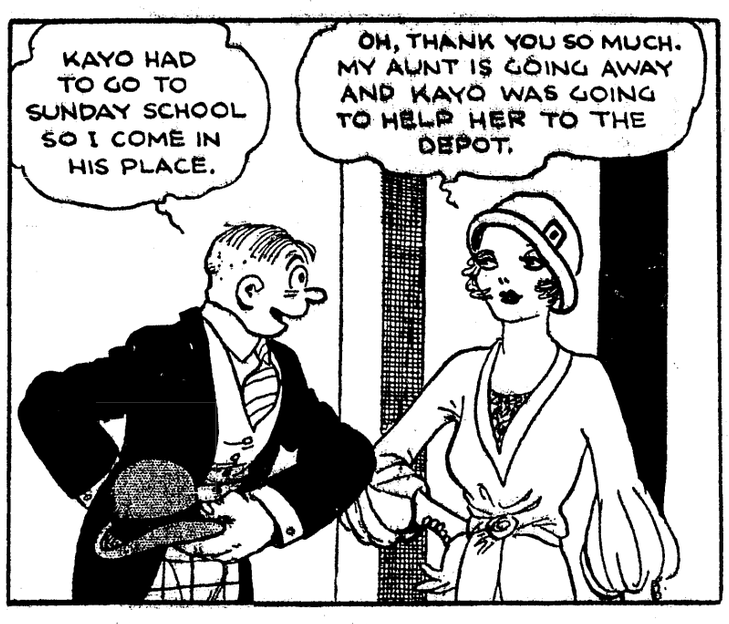
by Frank Willard

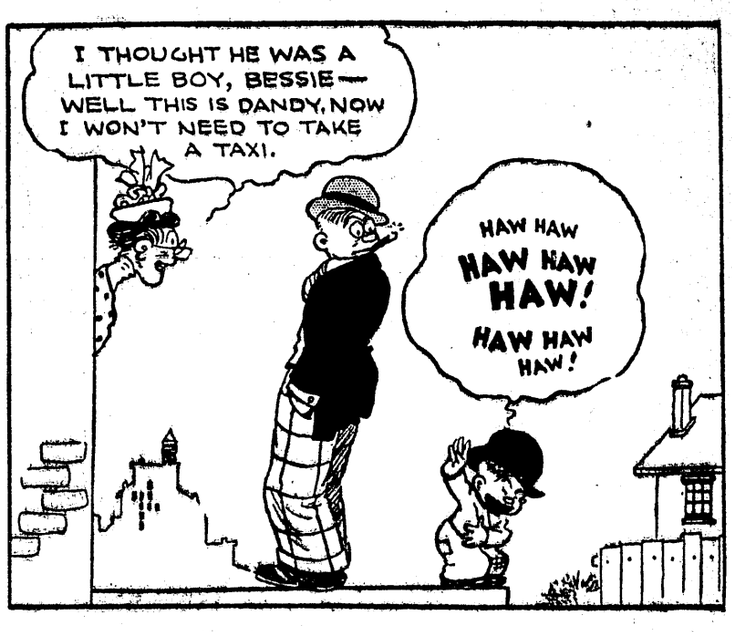


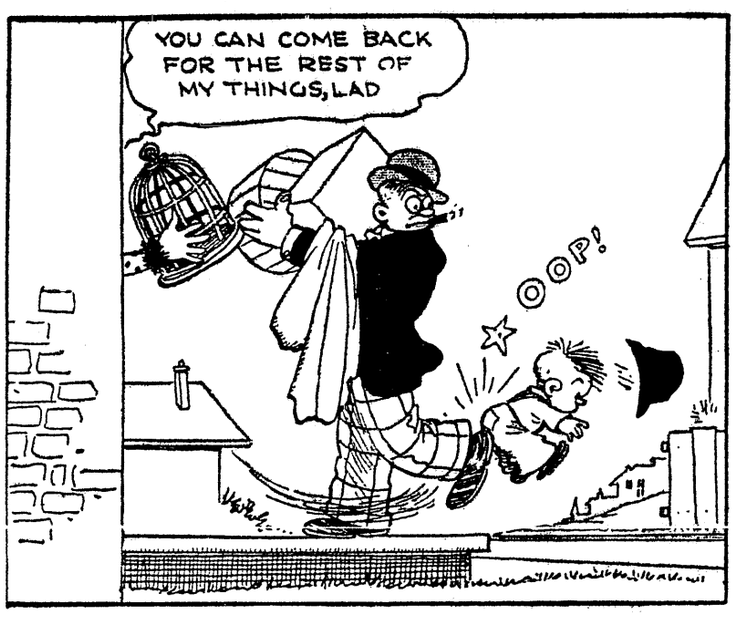


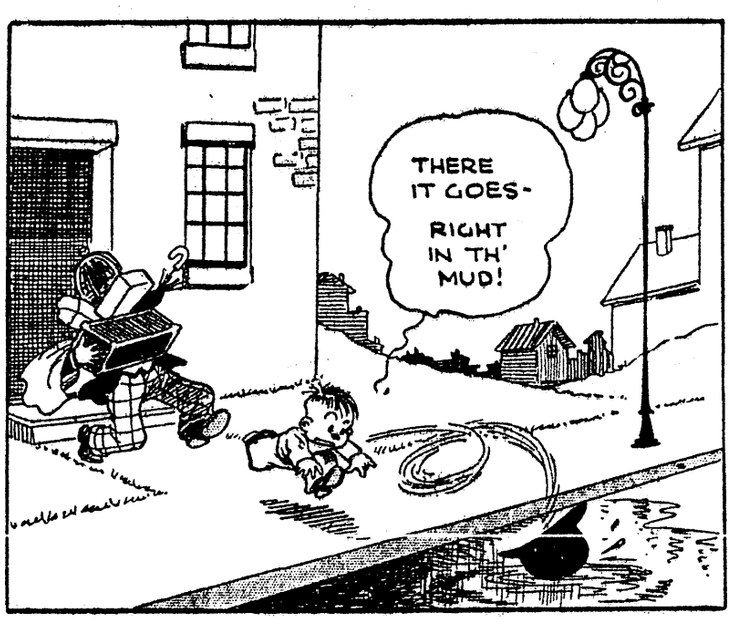

DON'T YOU THINK THIS WOULD BE A FINE MORNING FOR THE LITTLE CHAP TO JOIN OUR LITTLE FOLKS SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS, MY FRIEND?
I CAN'T. I GOTTA GO HELP A LADY.
YOU GO JOIN THE LITTLE FOLKS, KAYO — I'LL HELP THE LADY.

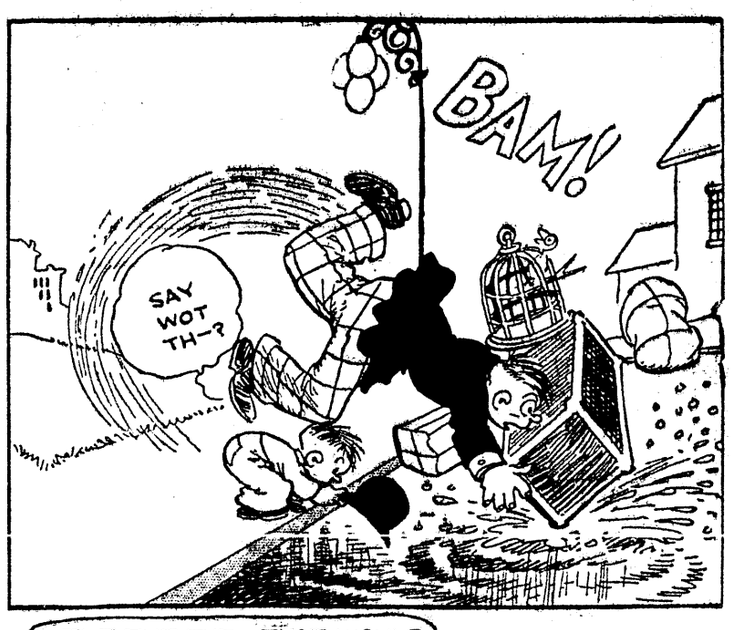


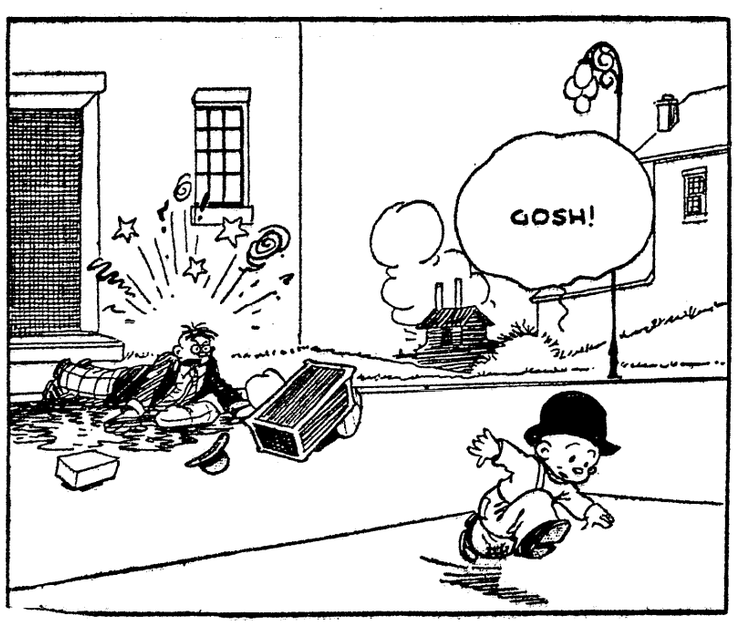

KAYO HAD TO GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL SO I COME IN HIS PLACE.
OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH. MY AUNT IS GOING AWAY AND KAYO WAS GOING TO HELP HER TO THE DEPOT.

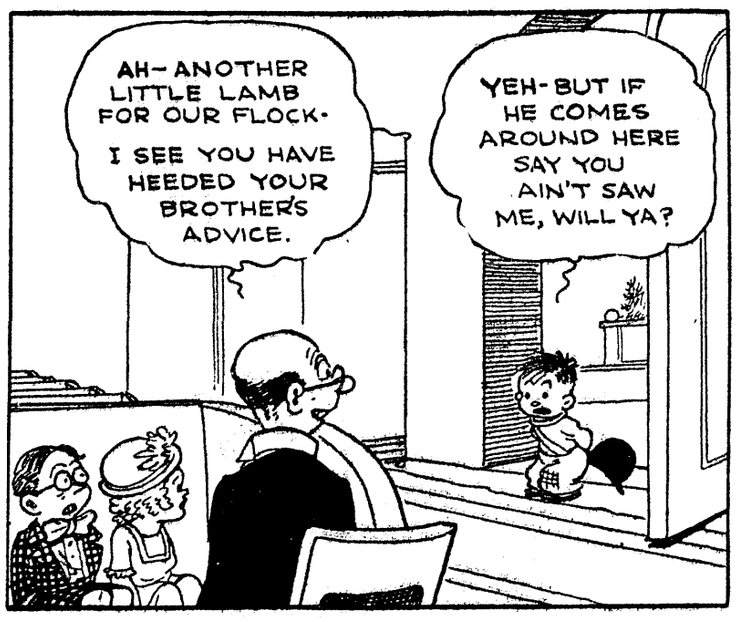


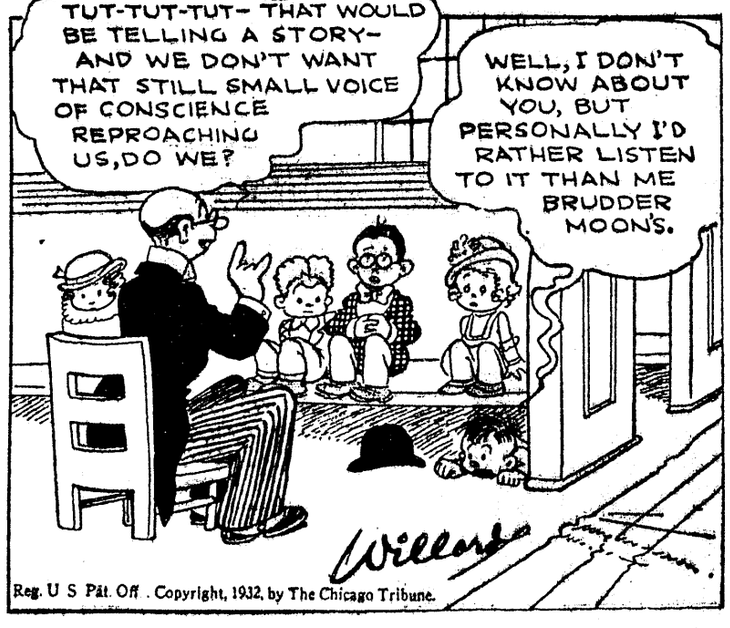






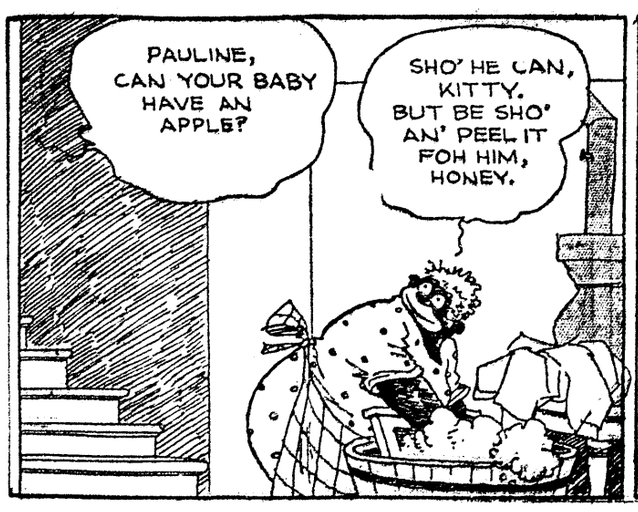


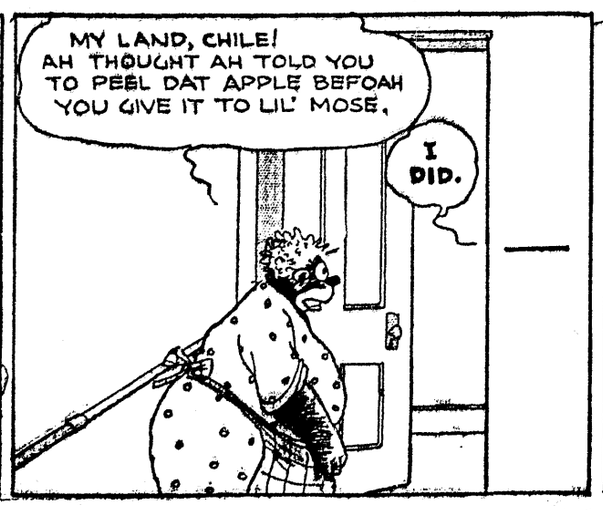

AH— ANOTHER LITTLE LAMB FOR OUR FLOCK- I SEE YOU HAVE HEEDED YOUR BROTHER'S ADVICE.
YEH- BUT IF HE COMES AROUND HERE SAY YOU AIN'T SAW ME, WILL YA?

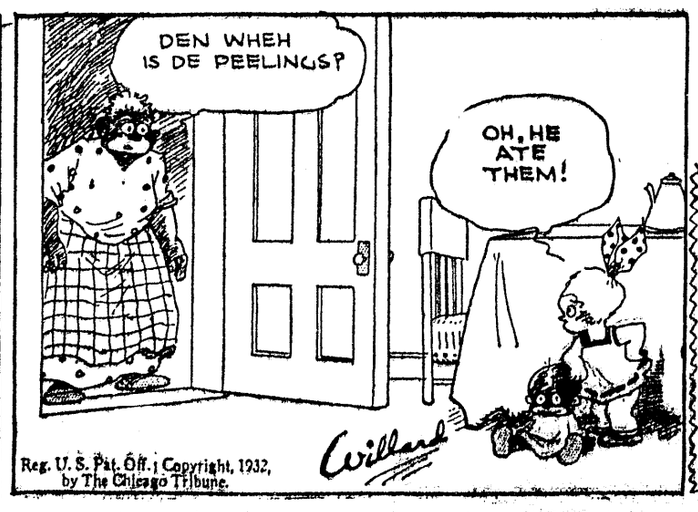

TUT-TUT-TUT- THAT WOULD BE TELLING A STORY- AND WE DON'T WANT THAT STILL SMALL VOICE OF CONSCIENCE REPROACHING US, DO WE?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT PERSONALLY I'D RATHER LISTEN TO IT THAN ME BRUDDER MOON'S.
Willard

Reg. U S Pat. Off. Copyright, 1932, by The Chicago Tribune.

KITTY HIGGINS







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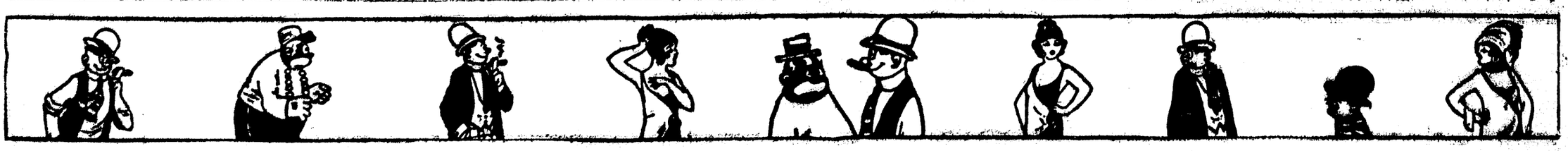
ANOTHER COMIC TRADING STAMP FOR YOUR BOOK KIDS

THIS TIME IT'S KAYO THE COWBOY ON THE WESTERN PLAINS.



Shirley's Millions

By Philip Loring

So! Another Gent Knows About That Legacy

SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1932

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

1 YOUNG John Scotworth was having a conference with himself. "You may be a promising attorney," he silently soliloquized, "but as a detective you are a complete bust. Just because Shirley Blackwood, unsuspecting heiress to her grandpap's millions, hopped a train, you're lost. Where the dickens can she be?"

2 MEANWHILE, down on the South Coast, where the sun is warm, is Shirley herself. It's a lark for her, even though she hasn't (so she thinks) much money. Paying ardent court and asking for her hand is the darkly handsome stranger, who boarded the ship on the way down from an airplane. "Be yourself," laughs Shirley to his face—but wait!

3 "AH," MUSES Shirley, as the moon shines down benevolently. "It was nice of Joan to invite me down here. I couldn't be happier." We wonder. Even if a handsome young lawyer were to drop in with news that she had inherited Grandad's millions? Does anyone ELSE know about that fortune?

4 "SEE HERE, Miss Blackwood," the dark stranger intones as a burly bodyguard watches nearby. "You are my captive—the prettiest captive in my career. You will marry me, my pretty bird, or I'll detain you in this not so gilded cage for ransom." "Ransom!" scoffs Shirley. "It's a joke."

(To be Continued)

Philip Loring

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Science Tells Why You, or John D. Rockefeller, are Really Worth Only $1.

The Amazing Appraisal, Just Made, Which Reveals Our Marketable Value as Old Iron, Salt, Lime and Even Soap

The Lovely French Wife of the Aga Kahn, Fabulously Rich Indian Potentate. "Worth her weight in gold," Says He.

HOW much are you actually worth today?"

"Roughly speaking, about a million dollars," replies the rich man.

"Not a cent," confesses the poor man.

"Both wrong," declares science. "Each of you is worth just about one dollar, and that goes for everybody alive today, young, old, rich, poor, boy, girl, man or woman. There may be a slight deviation of a few cents in value in some cases, but age, height and weight will account for that."

A world-famous scientist, Dr. F. E. Lawson of England, announces that the up-to-date appraiser of human values has good reason for being so indiscriminate; that John D. Rockefeller, Sr., is worth no more than a penniless hobo; that the Aga Khan, the fabulously rich Indian potentate has no more value than a Hindu street beggar—that is, if considered purely and simply as a flesh and blood commodity. The decidedly unflattering price tag he puts on each of us is exactly one dollar.

The British savant bases his astonishing estimate on the value the chemical elements that compose our bodies would bring in the open market from the old-bottles-and-rags man if he cared to buy.

This news ought to do away with a lot of inferiority complexes and also shrink innumerable swelled heads down to normal size. Ladies who swath their lovely forms in expensive silks and satins and men who spend fortunes to keep in good physical trim may strongly regret their expenditures when they hear of Dr. Lawson's estimate.

The brain, hitherto considered the most valuable part of the body, is to the scientist just a handful of so much tissue. Whether you are an Einstein or the village know-nothing makes little difference in your chemical worth.

It is true that if you are very fat, weigh about two-hundred-and-fifty pounds, let us say, you will be worth a few cents more to the junk dealer. If you only tip the scales at ninety-five pounds you are worth a little less. The average for a one-hundred-and-forty man or woman, however, is exactly one dollar.

Incidentally, this is probably the first time the actual chemical value of the human body has been computed. Any high school graduate can tell you of the many materials that compose our physical selves, but it remained for Dr. Lawson to say exactly how much these combined properties are worth.

The famous English expert made his startling statement before a group of fellow scientists who had spent their lives studying physiology and not one of them challenged it. Dr. Lawson gave them carefully prepared figures to prove his assertion.

But not only will the average layman be amazed when he hears the low figure set upon his body; he will be equally astounded to learn just what the various parts would be good for if dissembled. The largest item of course is water. The average human body contains ten gallons. Everyone knows how much water can be sold for in most places—n o t h i n g. Strangely enough the thing that always goes with water when one wishes to wash himself is also found in quantity in the human body. Soap—or rather enough fat to make seven cakes of pretty fair soap—could be taken from each of us. At five cents per cake that starts us off with a market value of thirty-five cents.

The next thing Dr. Lawson found in his investigation was two pounds of carbon per person. That would be sufficient for no less than 9,000 pencils. This sounds rather worth while until one realizes that carbon is one of the cheapest things in the world and the two pounds we carry around in our forms would only command a bid of twenty cents.

A n o r m a l one-hundred-and-forty pound person has about three pounds of phosphorous in his makeup, enough to tip the heads of 2,200 matches. Unfortunately this, too, is not one of the rarest elements in the world and the entire amount would only bring twenty-eight cents at current prices.

Magnesium salts, slightly higher in price than sulphur, but much less in quantity, would bring the person who offered his body to the junk dealer an additional two cents. There is also five pounds of lime, just about the amount needed to whitewash a chicken coop. This adds ten cents to the body's value.

There isn't much sulphur in one person, only six ounces of it, but that would be enough for a single respectable-sized fumigating candle that is worth five cents in the regular stores. Or it would do for one bath for your pet dog.

The final item is the last thing one might expect to find in his body, iron; just enough of it to make one good-sized nail. This, of course, would bring only the negligible fraction of a cent.

Adding up the value of the eight elements given above you will find the junk trading value of the human body to be exactly one dollar. Yet what a huge fortune has been spent to compose this group of chemical items! To maintain the average person for a single day costs as much as would be worth to the junkman!

And the chemical elements he has eaten during his lifetime are thousands upon thousands of times the amount his body holds at any one time. Experts have computed that the normal sixty-year-old man, weighing in the neighborhood of 140 pounds, has eaten the following materials.

Twenty-one thousand and ninety quarts of water (remember he has only ten gallons or forty quarts in his system at any one time). This figure is based on the low estimate of one quart consumed per day, and includes all the water taken in from fruit, tea, milk and coffee.

Fat enough to make 27,370 cakes of laundry soap, almost four thousand times as many cakes as can be manufactured from the fat in one's body. Enough phosphorus for 78,000 match heads, enough carbon for 196,000 lead pencils, 80 quarts of magnesium salts, 1 ton of lime, 40 pounds of sulphur and ninety pounds of iron. If man's digestive system retained even one per cent of all this you can be sure he would be worth a small fortune to any junk man in the world.

But at the current price quoted by Dr. Lawson, if men, women and children could actually be purchased for a dollar each, John D. Rockefeller, sr., could easily buy everybody in the entire United States. Several fabulously rich potentates of India, such as the Nizam of Hyderabad and the Aga Khan, could use their individual fortunes to take over the entire population of the earth.

Caricature of the Aga Kahn. He Owns Countless Millions, but Is Worth $1

An Interesting Action Photograph of Henry Ford, Whose Millions Could Buy Up Whole Continents of Men and Women at Their Market Value Of One Dollar Per Head.

Doris Duke, Attractive Young Heiress to the Vast Duke Fortune, Is Worth Exactly the Same as Any Poor Shopgirl When Judged According to the Latest Standards of Chemical Health.

Andrew W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury

WHY YOUR BODY IS WORTH EXACTLY ONE DOLLAR	
Material	**Value**
10 gal. of water	.00
7 cakes of soap	.35
2 lb. of carbon	.20
3 lb. of phosphorus	.28
2 oz. of magnesium	.02
5 lb. of lime	.10
6 ounces of sulphur	.05
Total value	$1.00

Asur-Bani-Pal, the last of the mighty Kings of Assyria and probably the wealthiest man that ever lived, had gold enough in his regal coffers to purchase at $1 per person every human being that has inhabited the earth since Adam and Eve's time. Asur-Bani-Pal, the Osnapar of the Bible, possessed seventy-five times as much money as Henry Ford, if you take into consideration the relative buying power of those ancient days compared to that of the Twentieth Century.

Just about the same time that Dr. Lawson was making his amazing announcement of the actual junk value of the average man another group of English scientists was declaring the intention of founding "The Society for the Perfection of Man." Perhaps under the stringent rules that will govern this association humanity's junk value will materially increase.

The avowed purpose of the society is to produce a race of people so superior to the rest of the world that it will dominate the universe in business, art, athletics and love. A woman leader of the sect said, "In twenty years from now we shall have a group of young men here who will be as perfect as it is possible for the male to be, while the young women will be the finest physically in the world."

The ten rules are as follows:

1. Members must pass the medical test of the society's physician and agree to a thorough examination every year.

2. No member may marry outside the society and may only marry another member with the sanction of the committee.

3. No married members may have more than two children.

4. Every member of whatever age must undergo physical training two mornings a week.

5. Women may not drink intoxicating liquor, and mothers with infant children may not smoke, use cosmetics or dance.

6. Men must allow their hair to grow in the natural way and shaving is forbidden.

7. All children must remain naked until their twelfth birthday, when they will wear garments prescribed by the society.

8. No member is allowed to be photographed unless for the express purpose of aiding the society's medical officer in his work.

9. Sitting on chairs or stools is contrary to the aims of the society except for the aged.

10. Every member shall drink six quarts of water per day and eat at least five pounds of fruit.

It is easy to see how this rigorous routine, followed out over a period of years, would double, triple and perhaps quadruple the junk value of the members. Why the whiskers that would sprout in twenty years would most likely in themselves be worth more than a dollar per person. They could be used for stuffing mattresses and everybody knows how much more expensive hair mattresses are than the felt kind. The ladies who never

The Octogenarian Frame of John D. Rockefeller, Sr., America's Oil King, May Represent Only $1, but It Enables Him to Play a Fair Game of Golf.

danced would probably get stouter. Most likely far more than seven cakes of soap could be made from this excess material.

Possibly the members' muscles would become so hard from constant exercise and leading the good life that these might bring in a few additional cents.

Another factor that may make the chemical or junk value of humanity go up is the progress science has made of recent years in the field of dietetics. For instance, Dr. Robert Hutchinson, of London Hospital, who is considered by many the greatest authority on food and diet in the world, declares that in such food items as dried figs and dates is every necessary chemical needed by the human body.

Nuts, too, are vastly nutritive but fruit has less value. Eighty bananas would be needed, say the experts, to supply sufficient energy for one day's work.

One gathers from this the notion that eating nuts and dried dates would make us worth much more to the junk man. Possibly after a while our bodies would command a price of $1.25 or $1.50.

An Arab, for instance, can live an indefinite period on a diet consisting of six ounces of figs and a pint of milk. The next time we eat caviar at five dollars a jar or order expensive frog legs we may do well to remember that our ultimate value is less than the cost of this single dish and no more than that of a frugal Arab.

As a matter of fact, if a husband wanted to be downright mean about it, he might point out to his wife that the average woman spends in a single week on beautifying agents alone—not to mention the value of the time consumed — at least four times her junk value!

Even shopgirls and stenographers, with their meagre pay, frequently pay more than this amount each week for perfumes, beauty creams, facials, finger waves and manicures.

Society women have been known to take daily treatments at fifty dollars a treatment over an extended period of time — all charged against the upkeep of a body worth a dollar.

The average Park Avenue matron—and the Park Avenue debutante, too, in more cases than not—spends a minimum of twenty dollars a week, one thousand and forty dollars a year, beautifying herself. She spends nearly three hundred hours a year in beauty parlors and over seven hundred hours per twelve-month before her mirror.

There is an old saying that "from your ears down you are worth less than a dollar—from your ears up you are worth as much as you choose to be worth."

To hairdressers and to the pride in their mental prowess of long-suffering dads and husbands, the thought contains some consolation.

King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1932.

GREEN HELL — By JULIAN DUGUID

One of Four Men Who Walked With Death Through the Mysterious Bolivian Inferno

At San Jose, a Search for Treasure and a Glimpse of the Bolivian Air Force

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(CHAPTER XVIII. Continued)

THERE was no mistaking the lust in the face of the greedy little native with whom we were discussing the possibility of unearthing some of the treasures buried by the Jesuits on their sudden expulsion from the country. Urrio had winked when he told the man that I could devine precious metals by some mysterious power of my own.

There was no mistaking the lust in his face as he said goodbye.

There was no cinema in San Jose, and our little company was badly in need of entertainment, so I told them to join me after dinner for a bit of fun. We buckled on our revolvers and contrived to look incredibly fierce and mysterious, and when the treasure-hunter, unable to contain himself, arrived three quarters of an hour early, we talked of irritatingly mundane matters till the moon was high in the sky. Then, in the manner of stage conspirators, we stole across the square. As an actor, Urrio was perfect, getting exactly the right emphasis into his role of urbane villain, and Bee-Mason overacted just enough to be noticeable; but I thought Tiger-Man was going to wreck the whole show. At intervals he made a sharp whistling sound between his teeth, halted us in our tracks, whispered that he knew we were being watched and ostentatiously drew his revolver. The moon was quite brilliant enough for the sweat to be visible on the treasure-hunter's face.

Then began a scene so farcical that the laughter hammered at my ribs in a wild desire to get out. A solemn little procession formed up in the shadow of the cathedral and in deadly silence began to move southward along the wall. The night was of that almost painful stillness when a foot kicking against a stone sounds like a thunderstorm, and a good many feet were surreptitiously kicked against stones so as to heighten the tension in the mind of our fat friend. He walked quite close to me with little shuffling paces and an anxious expression as he kept his eyes on the point of the slender forked stick which I held in my hand. For a while nothing happened, and then just opposite the great door the twig snapped up in my face. A shrill squawk of excitement, sternly suppressed by Tiger-Man, broke from his throat, and, brushing aside the stick, he shook me warmly by the hand. Urrio's face was a model of diplomatic congratulations, but Bee-Mason and Tiger-Man had to turn away lest they should disgrace themselvse.

"Wait a minute," I said. "It may be water, you know."

His face fell a yard, and when I conclusively proved that in fact a strong stream flowed all the way down under the main aisle and out across the square, he nearly wept. Gloomy and restless we started again and skirted the walls till we came to the middle of the east face where the water flowed in from the forest under the altar. Once again the twig snapped up, once again the little man bubbled over with joy, once again I damped his ardor. When we had made the full circuit I turned to him.

"I am afraid I have been no use to the Government, senor."

He seized my arm.

"Try just once more through the forest."

I looked at his bloated form and his greedy little face, and made up my mind.

"Very well, follow me."

For twenty minutes I led him through the forest and alternately roused and damped his feelings, until we came to a huge tree whose roots stretched far and wide in a great bony circle. There was water, plenty of it, at about eight meters depth, and the rod was dancing about like a wild thing.

"There is something here," I said, "probably water. But I have had no experience of metals, and I don't know how they react. Still if you think it worth while we might come back tomorrow and do a bit of digging — for the Government."

His eyes narrowed at that, and with ill-concealed impatience he bundled us back to our lodgings. We gave him an hour's grace, and then stealthily we crept through the woods, while the moon made fantastic, streaky patterns among the leaves. In a few minutes an orgy of sound enveloped us, drowning our footsteps in a tearing and crashing of boughs. Still more stealthily we approached, groping and ducking through the undergrowth until we saw him. He was buried to the depth of his fat little knees, the long blade of his pick rose and fell in a polished arc of light, and from time to time he seized a shovel and sent a cloud of rubble rattling over his shoulder. We watched him from the shadows with real pleasure. He was glistening. It was enough.

It was in San Jose that we first came into contact with a magnificent body of men, the Bolivian Air Force. Theirs is perhaps the hardest and most trying task of any Air Force in the world. Their base is on the bitter, barren plateau of the Andes above La Paz—a veritable condor's nest, for they land at roughly the height of Mont Blanc. A few hours flight to the east and they are over Green Hell, a beautiful, rich, mountainous carpet of death whence there is no escape should the engine fail. Between Puerto Saurez and Santa Cruz stretched five hundred miles of forest and, in all these terrible leagues there are only two landing grounds. In terms of English scenery this means that whenever an airman starts his course in the east of Bolivia he is forced to fly the distance between London and York without the possibility of landing alive if his engine fails him. In addition to the grave dangers of death each man has to face the peculiarities of the climate. Few countries have quite the Bolivian range within so short a space. At ten o'clock one morning a man leaves La Paz perhaps in a snowstorm, at any rate in a rarefied atmosphere, where the minimum exertion brings the maximum loss of breath. By noon he is in Santa Cruz with the thermometer anywhere between 90 and 105 in the shade, in a land of palm trees and oranges and mosquitoes. By seven o'clock that night he may arrive in Corumba where the limestone makes the night foul with its sticky breath.

The first Bolivian pilot who came our way was a certain Captain Jordan, and he passed over San Jose at a great height. Suddenly, as we watched the dying silver speck speeding into the distance it appeared to fall, and a minute later tore back on its course. Even at that range there was a distinct break in the rhythmical noise of the engine. As it came nearer every Indian in the place stopped being idle and ran rapidly along the forest path to the aerodrome. A few minutes later we rescued Jordan from the friendly, gaudily-dressed crowd of loafers, and bore him off for a phonograph record and a drink.

His story was one of the most pathetic I have ever heard. Long distance flights were very much in fashion in South America, and Bolivia was easily leading the way. Major Santalla had just flown from La Paz to Buenos Aires, and Jordan, as the second best pilot in the Air Force, was asked to take his machine from La Paz to Rio de Janeiro, a pioneer flight of an importance little short of flying the Atlantic, since it might open up a passenger service that would bring the Atlantic Ocean ten days nearer to the Andes. Jordan had passed the most dangerous portion of his flight.

He had landed in Puerto Saurez with the Bolivian part of Green Hell behind him, when the Brazilian ambassador put his foot down flat. He wanted no blood shed of the United States in Brazil. Jordan, remembering the reputation of Matto Grosso, felt murderous. Why should not he shed his own blood if he wished to? However, he was not a civilian and he had to obey.

He dangled his legs over the edge of my hammock, and though he said little we understood his bitterness and the blasphemous impotence to which a little red tape may reduce a man of spirit.

We cheered him as best we could until, three days later, Santalla came to look for him. Santalla was accompanied by Major Le Maitre, the famous French ace who, in 1925, flew with Pelletier d'Oissy from Paris to Dakar, and who is now in charge of the Bolivian Air Force. With them came an all-steel Junker monoplane of the one-engine type, a beautiful shining machine well suited to that kind of work. Bolivia is in a curious state of development. Between the forests of the east and the plateau of the west there are no motor roads. From Cochabamba to Santa Cruz there is a mule track of fearsome steepness which rises and falls thousands of feet at a time in a series of mountainous waves, and which takes ten days of hard labor to pass. It may, on the other hand, be flown in a couple of hours. Between the two there is nothing.

For the Junker machine there is nothing but praise. It is a German, run by German pilots and the Bolivian Government is very deeply interested in its development. Indeed, they have the controlling shares and in time of war may call on six large bombers of faultless design to supplement the other army machines. No other state in South America can say as much.

Two days later Jordan smashed his machine to pieces on returning to the landing ground from a trial flight. The under-carriage caught in the last line of trees and was torn bodily away. Jordan and his mechanic, however, climbed down the trees to safety.

Never, since the days of the rubber boom when San Jose was alive, had such excitement been felt. Three aeroplanes, two ranged neatly under the forest wall, the other hanging in shreds from the branches, tickled the bored fancy of the inhabitants. Nor did our expedition detract from the shimmering glamour that hung over the place. Every day the landing-ground was packed. A gaily beshawled, silent, ecstatic throng surged out of the woods and surrounded the machines. Inquisitive women and open-mouthed, vacuous boys submerged Bee-Mason when he wished to film the aviators and led to a wordy warfare which had to be settled by the local policeman. When we returned to our lodgings we were besieged by a crowd of idlers only too pleased to find something with which they could while away the time.

I did not envy the life of the Chiquitano Indian. He is perpetually engaged in the bloodiest of all battles, the war with the years. Sometimes he manages to kill an hour or two, but the vast majority of hours kill him, turn him from the bright-faced baby into a lolling, useless man, a burden to himself and a nonentity to his women, a bored lover, an uninterested father, an old, bleary-eyed, sodden skeleton, nodding away the weeks in an endless welter of idleness. His women are more to be envied, for they have the burden of keeping him, and they grow sleek with good living and the procreation of children. Their backs are straight and their skins clear, and they wear their highly-colored garments with the air of those who earn them.

May the Jesuits come back to Chiquitos and once again sing mass in the cathedral of San Jose!

It was perhaps natural that, having emerged from the forest on to the main Puerto Saurez-Santa Cruz road, we should think that our troubles were ended. In actual fact nothing could have been further from the truth, for, during the next three weeks, we suffered infinitely more and peered closer into the eyes of death than we did in all the unmapped leagues of Nuflo de Chavez's course. A few days before we started from San Jose a man came to us with a warning.

"The Indians are out, senores. Last night they raided a farmstead two leagues from here and beat a man and his wife and child to death. You should take care. They are in large enough numbers to invade San Jose itself."

Tiger-Man is used to the Indian of the river, Guarayos, Chamacocos, Caduveos, and Bororos, and was inclined to take the matter lightly.

"They were hungry, poor devils, and found food easy to hand. You yourself would kill if you were as wild as they and as famished. What they want is a missionary."

"One missionary would not feed hundreds," said the man with a wry smile. "How are your animals?"

"Pretty well played out," said Urrio. "Those vampires have nearly killed them, but I daresay we shall manage to make Santa Cruz."

Our friend jumped up.

"You must do nothing of the sort, senores. Pardon my heat, but it would be sheer madness. Two hundred miles lie between you and your goal, and a nastier stretch of road I have never seen. Even the Amazon is more friendly. Gentlemen, there is a little bug, so small that you can scarcely see him, so numerous that he obscures the sun, so poisonous that his bite is like fire. Unless you have mosquito nets without any holes whatsoever you will not sleep when he is at hand. Neither will your animals. I implore you to send two of your men back to Gaiba with the worst of the horses, keep enough mules for yourselves, and send the rest by ox-wagon."

Urrio turned to Tiger-Man, who fingered his beard before answering.

"If I come to a new place," he said with that simplicity and shrewd clearness of thought which marked him, "and a little child tells me of snakes in a certain wood, I look carefully before seating myself."

"Right," said Urrio, "I agree. Tiburico and Cosme shall return; Suarez and Adolfo shall come with us. I will look for an ox-wagon this evening."

Bee-Mason rose abruptly.

"We must photograph the Cathedral," said he.

Now, it was a point of honor with Tiger-Man that he should never take a picture of a cloudless sky. He was an artist in photography with an artist's clear sight and restless seeking after the most effective angle for a study, and he hated sham. He was perfectly aware of those ingenious mounts which stamp clouds on to a print, but he considered them neither artistic nor honest, and he vastly preferred to wait a week, a fortnight, a month for a good rich, creamy bank of white clouds, riding like galleons with sails full-bellied to the wind against a background of pale blue sky. Like all artists he had his tribulations, especially in the matter of churches, for the tropics are not helpful in this matter. As a general rule clouds spring up at three o'clock in the afternoon when the sun is not far enough to the west to throw a good light on to the main entrance, for here as elsewhere the buildings are perfectly orientated. Just about this time, however, the clouds took to arriving in the morning, and the sun shining directly into the eye of the lens irritated Bee-Mason beyond bearing.

"It's those damned Jesuits," he stormed. "No imagination whatever. Why can't they face their churches the other way? It's very little further to Jerusalem across the Pacific."

This Impressive Shot of a Waterfall Near Tarija Was Taken by Tiger-Man Who Prided Himself for Never Having Taken a Photograph of Anything That Wasn't Beautiful.

CHAPTER XIX.

IT is an open question whether a powerful, progressive state is justified in stripping savages of their lands for the sake of an outlet for its own enterprise. On the whole, I suppose that it is. Tigers have mauled cattle since they first grew teeth, and minorities are only sacred when three or four powers desire them. It is a law of nature affirmed and sealed by the hand of Green Hell herself.

When Boadicea reigned in the east of England her tribesmen had much the same outlook on life as the Indians of South America at the time of the Conquistadores; always excepting the Incas of Peru. They had mud and wattle dwellings which they regarded as home, and were perfectly content to live on their bows and arrows without any great hankering after the intellectual life of a race of brutal men in Italy. Their fat, brown babies rolled in the dust before the huts and ran howling for comfort when they sat on a thorn. Their gods were natural and familiar, and when the lightning occasionally flashed his displeasure or the moon hid her face, they bowed their heads and remembered their sins. When they killed a notorious boar they feasted and danced and got drunk like any other healthy savages and were supremely happy.

Into this woodland scene came the Romans who were not particularly cruel or vicious but were just human and lustful after the rigors of a long campaign. They were bored with marching through jungle and wanted some fun, so they raped the women and finished the drink and stole the hides off the warriors' backs as souvenirs for their wives in Italy. After their playful custom they killed the chief of the tribe and whipped his wife and daughters, and, in general, caused so much resentment that the business of educating their new subjects was put back a good two centuries. One outrage alone was spared, that last impertinence. They did not force those simple souls to worship either Mars or Venus or Jupiter. Possibly they were too wise, knowing the limitation of savage humor.

It was, perhaps, unfortunate that the Conquistadors should have conquered first of all the Incas of Peru. A clear conscience is necessary in matters of rapine, and the end is held to justify the means when, by sword and stake, a people is saved from barbarism for the clear water of learning to be poured down its throat. In the light of history it was not the Incas who needed saving but the Spaniards. The old Peruvian Government was as near perfect as makes no matter in a wicked world, and the great Inca rulers held sway over a vast nation where adultery was unknown and where private property was never kept under lock and bar because most men were honest. Hundreds of thousands of Indians worked happily in the fields, old age was respected, idleness was punished by prison. And since the smell of earth is more pleasant than the dank stench of a dungeon, the land became rich in corn. Gold and silver were quarried in the hills around Cuzco, not for the glory of the Incas themselves, but that the Temple of the Sun might be worthy of the great health-giving god.

It must be admitted that the Spaniards, travel-stained and feverish, their eyes bleared by the lust for gold, cut a sorry figure beside the courteous and dignified presence of the Inca. Morally there was no comparison, as is seen in the pathetic written confession of a common soldier on his death-bed, who deplored the lust and terrorism of himself and his companions in the face of such a model civilization. The Church, too, was wonderfully unwise in its dealings with the natives. Its champions, in the fanaticism of their conduct, laid the foundation of the massacres of priests which continued until 1882. There was no tact in their approach, no humanity, and less than no imagination. So convinced were they that their own religion was right that it never occurred to them that the Incas might have views of their own. They came, bearing the message of a God of Peace, with a sword in one hand and a faggot in the other, and held the peaceful man by the throat that he might acknowledge the supreme charity of their Saviour. Now, this was asking rather much of the Inca, who, although civilized himself, was not as civilized as that.

Muttering the Bolivian word for hypocrites he retired into a corner, and with a shrug of his royal shoulders settled down to meditation. Shrieking that the infidel had blasphemed against God the priests demanded vengeance. Even the military might have seen the irony of the position if there had not been a strategic side to the matter. So long as the Inca lived he was a possible rallying point of the tribesmen, so, with a heavy heart, the leaders of the army decreed that he should die. He took the sentence unmoved. It had happened before and it would happen again. Leaders must expect such treatment. Enough. Get on with the business. But the priests, burning with zeal, irritated his last hours by asking him to become a Christian. A little wearily, but with his usual courtesy, he inquired how it would help him. He was told that the Christian God was a good, kind God, who would see to it that he was strangled and so be spared the tortures of the stake. Indians are not much given to laughter, but it may be supposed that Atahualpa concealed a smile as, with more prudence than conviction, he suffered himself to be baptized.

The news of his death swept like a flame through corn from one end of South America to another. Other tribes, less civilized and courteous, old enemies of his, made an end of the gentle religion which covered the deeds of the sword in a black cloud of hypocrisy. They made a note of the signs by which such men might be known. Black-coated men with a gold cross on their bosoms and a string of beads round their waists, thin-faced men with eyes of fire and a bald patch on their heads. And they remembered.

Those who remembered the best and the longest were the Chiriguanos, a fine war-like race who lived in the foothills of the Andes, and smiled nastily whenever Christianity was mentioned. In this they were unfair, justifiably so it is true, for the fathers who followed the Conquistadores, men who arrived fifty years after Pizarro's death, had the welfare of the natives at heart and tried to found missions in their territory. After the gold lust, conversion. But in many cases it was too late. Atahualpa's death was a warning, a message of distrust, and the missions between Tarija and Santa Cruz de la Sierra were periodically swept free of priests.

Eastward from the Chiriguanos, along the river Pilcomayo, in the terrible swamps and thickets of the Chaco, lived the Tobas. They were even more savage and untamed than their neighbors, and Christianity has barely touched them to this day. D'Orbigny describes them as being: "robust with large legs, broad shoulders, full chests, and body not slender. Their features resemble those of the Charruas, a broad but not full face, a projecting forehead, the nose is broadened by wide nostrils and in old age they have pronounced cheekbones, the mouth is large and the teeth splendid. They have small ears and eyes, the latter sometimes brides at the external corners. The hair, when not plucked out, is like that of all the American aborigines. Altogether their features are most serious, and accord perfectly with the taciturnity of the man." Tiger-Man gave it as his considered opinion that he would rather go down the Amazon alone than take an expedition through the southern Toba region of the Chaco. In the 1890's a French expedition set out from the west of Bolivia and tried to force its way to the Paraguay River. One evening they came to a Toba village and, deceived by the false charm of their hosts, they joined a feast and kept no watch. During the night they were all killed, with the exception of a young boy who escaped and brought the news to Tarija. The very next year the identical thing happened.

Personally, my sympathies are all with the Indian in his fight against extinction. When all the hardships of a conquest are not softened by a very sane and sympathetic government the savage dies. Traders cheat him, hunters frighten his game, farmers force him to work, and, by making him live in civilized surroundings, spoil his splendid physique. White men introduce him to wasting diseases which he never knew, his daughters bear a despised mixed race with the vices of both, and, his hunting stopped, he has no need for a clear eye, and so he soaks himself in spirits till his flesh wastes away. He may be seen all over South America, flabby, sodden, bleareyed, his children skinny and diseased, himself lost in a civilization that he does not understand, and which helps him not at all. Sooner or later he will pass, his magnificent savagery will die, and South America from Cape Horn to Maracaibo will know him no more. It has happened in Canada; it has happened in the United States. Argentina has almost thrown off what she calls the native yoke. Only the forests of the Chaco, vast and unburnable because of the hard wood, have prevented the Tobas and the Chiriguano from wasting unto death.

(To Be Continued)

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They Braved 4 Days of Underground Terror to Rescue a Mule

Just What Happened When Five Trapped Miners Objected to Being Saved "If 'Jack' Was Left Behind."

Closeup of Homely Old Jack, the Mine Mule Whose Rescue From the Cave-In End of a Mine Near Shamokin, Pa., Cost Thousands of Dollars and Four Days and Four Nights of Dangerous Toil.

ONE would scarcely pick Jack out of a crowd of mine mules. He is not distinguished-looking, to say the least, his skin is hard and rough, his disposition is marred by a proverbial stubborness and his ears—well any one who has ever seen a mule can tell you what Jack's ears look like.

Yet Jack recently was the central figure of a spectacular four-day struggle against the forces of nature, a dangerous struggle which cost thousands of dollars and a vast amount of endeavor. The pawn at stake was Jack's life and the exhaustive and expensive fight waged to save it was well worth the effort, declare all concerned.

Today, Jack is back in the Bear Valley, Pa., colliery of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Co., working hard again, being sworn at hourly by the workers for his inclination to "take things easy," but an illustrious animal nevertheless, a mule with a unique and dramatic past.

The day astonishing things began to happen to Jack started off like any other day. As usual he was taken out of his stable in the morning and rode to the lowest level of the mine with John Williams, John Fidler, Anthony Yancoskie, John Yancoskie and a fifth underground worker named appropriately—one might say to a fantastic degree—John Coaltar.

The five men chatted a little about their families as they descended in the shaft down into the gloomy depths of Mother Earth. Fourteen-year-old Jack, as usual, wore that patiently glum expression of an animal who doesn't care much about working, loathes it in fact, but knows that if he doesn't toil he won't eat at the end of the day.

Dinner being practically the keystone of his existence, Jack long since became reconciled to the rather depressing notion that the rest of his life would be spent hauling coal cars back and forth through the black recesses of the mine. Dyspepsia among mules, incidentally, is as rare as friendliness between spiders and flies. In other words, it just never happens.

When the elevator reached the bottom level the four Johns, Anthony and Jack got out and made their way to the seam at the end of the gangway. Hour after hour they knocked hunks of coal out of the anthracite walls of the passage, loaded it on the little truck and drove the mule back to the shaft.

The difference in working methods between the miners and mules is as deep and as broad as the Grand Canyon. The men work as hard and as fast as they can, the mules proceed with the dignified, not to say painful, pace of creatures who aren't going anywhere and who wouldn't hurry even if they were.

This is the reason miners punctuate their commands to the pit mules with good round masculine swear words. Almost always between the animals and the men there exists that deep bond of sympathy and affection that comes from working side by side for years. Down there in the mines, shut off from the sunshine, air, the entire world, they are stirred, though almost always unaware of it, by a complete feeling of fellowship. However, the scornful and uncomplimentary pet names hurled at the mules day after day, year after year, give not the slightest clue to this emotion.

Jack had just rejoined the group of five men on one of his endless journeys back and forth when suddenly there was a terrific ripping and roaring sound, accompanied by the crashing in of the roof of the tunnel. The mule jumped, the men dropped their tools.

"Cavein!" yelled one of the Johns. Dread of the fate every miner fears gripped the hearts of the five men. To be imprisoned, buried alive, crushed or starved to death is the great menace of every underground worker's life.

But after the flying coal dust had been penetrated by their head lamps, the frightened men discovered that the crash had occurred several feet away. But how extensive had been the disaster was something they could not yet determine. Help would come soon. The moment the foreman of the mine had heard the roaring noise of the cavein they knew he had rushed every available man to liberate them. Almost before they had time to bolster up the intact part of the passage as best they could, the five men heard the welcome, though faint, sound of tapping on the other side of the blocked passage. They rushed to give the signal that they were alive and safe.

Then began one of those heroic struggles that are epics in the history of mining. The imprisoned men did not dare to attack the bulging mass of coal and earth that stopped up the road to liberty. The slightest effort on their part might further weaken the roof of their black cell and send great chunks of rock and coal down upon their heads.

But the miners outside had sufficient bolsters, the four Johns and Anthony knew. Already they could hear their comrades' pickaxes pecking at the blockade. The men outside had to go slowly. Each time they made a little hole they had to protect it against a further landslide with stout props of wood and metal. But if they went too slowly the five trapped men on the other side would starve to death.

The time passed with that terrible, monotonous slowness that criminals awaiting a last minute reprieve from the electric chair know so well. Each second seemed a year, each minute an eternity. The five men stood as far back in the tunnel as they could and waited, stolidly and bravely. They didn't confide to each other the horror that filled them or what they were thinking about the wives and children waiting with bated breath for them far above, at the entrance of the mine.

Jack, their mule, stood with them and listened, too, his huge ears cocked, to the sound of the picks, still ever so faint. One of the men slipped his arm about the animal's long neck, another petted his nose, a third occasionally patted him Nobody swore at him, not even in a friendly way.

Little by little the hours crept by. The sounds of the picks grew slightly louder. Now the trapped men could hear the voice of the foreman, shouting orders, and the men hammering in fresh bolsters. Cutting one's way through a cave-in is a difficult and delicate job. Getting too fast spells death to the miners on the other side of the thick wall. Going too slow means starvation.

Through the ordeal the mule stood almost motionless, only shaking his long head occasionally as if to say "I always knew this was going to happen." As the night wore on the weary men stood there, their hands clinging tighter and tighter to Jack. Something of his sad philosophy conveyed itself to them. The situation was nerve-wracking, but if Jack could stand it, they felt they ought to be able to, also.

It was morning before the glint of a pickaxe first splintered the black mass that hemmed them in. The point of the tool shone dully under their headlights.

A few moments later a tiny hole was pierced in the wall and the face of a comrade, grimy and happy appeared. "We'll have you out now in a jiffy, boys," he shouted.

"O. K.," they said, too worn out by fatigue and suspense to exhibit the marvelous relief that filled every atom of the beings.

True enough, a few minutes later a hole large enough for a man to squirm through was made. "Come on, boys! Come out!" yelled the foreman. The four Johns and Anthony obeyed.

"We gotta get Jack out," were their first words.

A Panoramic View of Bear Valley With Arrow Showing Entrance to Colliery Where the Expensive and Spectacular Rescue of Jack Took Place.

Jack Poses for His Photograph With Four of the Miners Who Risked Their Lives in the Long Struggle to Liberate Him. The Mule Refused to Eat Until They Cleared Away the Landslide That Blocked His Freedom.

Jack Is Shown Above Devouring the Long-Delayed Meal in His Stable a Few Minutes After Ninety-Six Uninterrupted Hours of Back-Breaking and Perilous Toil by Miners Freed Him From His Subterranean Prison.

"Come on, boys. Come out," Yelled the Foreman-Rescuer. "We got to get Jack, our mule out too" Answered the Five Miners Who Had Been Entombed for Hours by the Cave-In.

They were told it was best to go carefully. Jack could wait; he was only a mule. Oats and water in tin plates were thrust through the hole. The mule drank the water but refused to touch the oats. A mule, for once, was totally devoid of any appetite. He didn't want to eat. All he wanted was to get out.

The five rescued men, tired as they were, insisted on continuing the excavation work until the hole would be large enough for the mule to scramble through. But while they were peacking and chopping away at the huge obstacle, overburdened timbers gave off cracking noises like pistol shots. Stone chips and earth showered down on the braces. A timber brace snapped in two with a report like a pistol shot. This was followed by a fall of rock and coal that almost blocked up the rescue passage again.

Fearing for the safety of the men the foreman ordered them out of the dangerous tunnel. A squad of mining engineers was hastily summoned and after hours of testing they decided there was a chance of saving Jack, providing all braces were properly reinforced and care was taken to remove the debris so that loosened material would not be jarred from the roof.

With a shout of joy the miners returned to work. The ones nearest the opening could see Jack, who still refused to eat the oats they had pushed into his prison. They tried him with green grass and lumps of sugar, but the stubborn mule continued to refuse to eat.

For four days the miners kept at their task. All the facilities of the mine were concentrated on getting the mule safely out. Load after load of timber braces were shot down the shaft, special electric wires were run down the passageway and powerful lights played upon the dramatic scene. Engineers rigged up pipe lines to keep the floor clear of mud from water seepage. The cost of all this work mounted into the thousands but still continued.

By working in four-hour shifts the great task was at last finished. During the four days he was imprisoned the mule, with the obstinacy of his kind, had continued to refuse to eat. But now, at last, the hole was large enough for Jack to come through.

With a swish of his tail he made for the elevator shaft. Once up on the ground he took a luxurious roll in the coal dust to shake the stiffness out of his bones then hurried towards the stables to end his four-day hunger strike.

So much for Jack.

He is probably grateful to his five fellow-workers. He might not be particularly averse to reading, if he were able and felt like taking the time, some such account as this of his adventure. But he wouldn't evince any particular emotion over it, or over anything else.

As a matter of fact, as much as one would like to extol the qualities of the animal species to which Jack belongs, it is best to hesitate, for——

While all this had been happening the city of New Orleans was being astonished by the jealous conduct of another mule used by George Hebbler, a 52-year-old wagon driver. This animal, enraged when Hebbler fed apples to its harnessed co-worker, sunk his teeth into its master's back. Hebbler was carried off to the hospital suffering a punctured lung and several broken ribs. There might be no telling what men will do but the same rule apparently applies to mules as well.

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ECHO OF MELODY

By Clara Wallace Overton

A MINUTE is long enough to observe the technique of Master Paul Byrne, eleven months old on this very morning that finds him screaming determinedly in his crib. For in that minute he paused once, long enough to listen intently for the sound of his pretty mother rushing up the stairs to catch him up with a kiss. But his ears told him that she had not yet been sufficiently urged, so he simply screamed again, louder than before. He enjoyed doing this immensely.

The vocal display took place in a small clapboard-and-shingle house, the exact duplicate of many other little houses that, stretching six blocks each way in a scrub-oak clearing on Long Island, formed a square that was an unhappy testimonial to the imagination of the builders. Fortunately, the credit of the development company had been exhausted when Oak Manor, as it was grandly named, reached these proportions; and so it remained one of the smaller patches on a landscape already burdened with patches.

Some thirty miles away on the rim of Manhattan rose a gleaming tower so high that the morning sunlight looked into the apartment on its way to the earth. Looked in, and lingered like an acquaintance, detained for a moment by the agreeable aspect of things.

There was the happy presence of fresh flowers—daffodils—for it was March, when spring flowers bloom for city dwellers in the florists' windows; there was a snapping wood fire, for the morning was cool in spite of the sunlight; there were two folded newspapers, one by each place laid at the table; there was a pile of letters, heavy white envelopes between the softer, grayer ones that carried bills; and lastly there was Oga, tiny, noiseless, inscrutable, of unguessable age, but quicker than a cat. He bore iced clam juice and grapefruit.

Little in common here with the thin, badly-built little house where Paul Byrne exercised his young lungs. There was, however, a tiny link, no bigger in fact than a snap-shot of Paul Byrne enclosed in a letter that lay in the pile as yet unread.

As Oga placed the clam juice on the table, a door opened and a tall woman with dark hair and a certain ivory-skinned beauty came into the room. She moved with a natural grace, aided by the acquired grace of one who never has to hurry. She was, perhaps, thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven. Certainly not the thirty-eight that lingers by courtesy. Over satin pajamas she wore a red velvet lounging coat, the color of a jewel in the sunlight.

"Good morning, Oga."

Oga made a brisk, small sound that the lady knew from experience meant, "Good morning, Madam."

She did not listen for it, but took for granted that it had been uttered as she bent her head over the letters, sifting out the heavy white ones for herself, leaving the gray ones for a later time. Aware of Oga as one is of a familiar electric button, she said, without looking up, "I will have tea this morning. Mr. Carter will be in directly."

Oga made a smaller sound that meant that Mrs. Carter should have tea, and that he knew very well that Mr. Carter would be in directly. Mrs. Carter sorted and read the mail with the system and dispatch of a woman who was once an excellent private secretary. She satisfied herself about her family first. This morning there was a letter from her sister. She had received the check and would take the massage and lamp treatments; she had some examination papers to correct and hoped to have her haste excused on that account. Mrs. Carter then read some notes postmarked Palm Beach, and put them aside for her husband to see. Henry always enjoyed these small pleasantries from congenial new acquaintances.

FOR the very last she had saved a gilt-trimmed envelope that obviously was one of some Christmas stationery from the drugstore. It was directed in a careless, feminine hand, with an address sprawled across the back of the envelope. The address read, "1040 Ocean Terrace, Oak Manor, Long Island." Before Mrs. Carter had opened this letter, her husband appeared.

Mr. Henry Carter, an agreeable, almost portly gentleman, must have his age reckoned by half-decades. He was, perhaps, fifty, fifty-five, sixty, according to his activities and the hour of the day. Rested, freshly bathed and shaved, brushed and glossy, pleasantly anticipating breakfast with a wife who never made difficulties in the morning, you have leniently decided on this side of fifty-five.

"Good morning, my dear. Did you sleep well?"

"Excellently, thank you. Did you?"

"Very well. That new ventilator is just the thing." Mr. Carter seated himself before the clam juice.

The sunlight lingered near them with satisfaction. Here was something worth looking in on before it made its way to lower and more crowded places, where people breakfasted less pleasantly or not at all, where bills do not lie so comfortably unregarded, where grapefruit shows an almost human quality of stubbornness at being separated from its shell, instead of slipping unresistingly into a silver spoon. Here, indeed, was a kind of outward perfection, rare enough to be domestic exhibit A. Even the clam juice that Mr. Carter sipped was a superior clam juice, since Oga had exhausted seven clams less than an hour before to obtain it. Mr. Carter's paper crackled pleasantly and reported the news in an unimpassioned way. Mrs. Carter's paper lay untouched this morning. She was opening the letter that she had saved for the last. There was a snapshot enclosed, but it was characteristic of her that she put it aside and read the letter first.

"Thought you might like to see this picture of the baby," Margaret had written at the end of a short note. "Why don't you ever come out and see us. Jo and I were talking about you last night."

SHE put the letter down and studied the snapshot of the baby. He looked like other babies in small, out-of-door pictures, all bonnet and blankets. Once in a while she glanced at it as she ate her grapefruit, but she was thinking of the baby's mother.

Poor Margaret. Jo's uncertain career carried her from one shabby existence to another. Elsie Carter had not seen them since the removal to Oak Manor just before the baby came. It was on the eve of this event that Jo had thrown up his office job to sell second-hand cars for a dealer out in Jamaica. Margaret, clumsy but cheerful, had packed her bridal aluminum in a clothes basket, and the still shiny walnut furniture was hoisted into a truck and trundled away from the apartment on Washington Heights. Later Elsie Carter had sent a present for the baby. She had been very fond of Margaret once, the year they had shared an apartment together, but she had been annoyed that Margaret had taken Jo seriously, had, in fact, married him. She ought to have seen that Jo wasn't a person for an intelligent girl to marry. They had never been close friends after that. Elsie, it was, who had known Jo first. She had, indeed, discouraged his early advances in her direction. She had been very firm with herself about it. He simply wasn't husband material. Margaret should have done the same. She felt that Margaret had betrayed something for them both in marrying Jo. She wasn't sure just what it was. She glanced at the snapshot again. What a life it must be out there, absolutely tied down with a small baby. She felt a sudden but real compunction that she never went to see Margaret these days. She began to make a plan for the day.

Oga served hot, glazed bacon, tender toast. For Mr. Carter he poured rich black coffee; for Mrs. Carter the thin hot tea. From his expression you could not have told but that he might poison them some day, but to have seen into his practical mind would have been completely reassuring. He desired the perfect health and long life of any employers who paid so well.

* * *

"And now, my dear, have a good day, but don't get tired out. Remember me to Mrs. Byrne. You'll be home for dinner, of course. I telephoned Denny to put in the heavier robe. Have you plenty of money?"

He fussed over her in the way of an older man with his second wife, and she received it graciously. She was fond of Henry. This marriage, she had often told herself, would have been impossible in spite of its material advantages, if she had not been really fond of Henry. And she had known him well enough to know that she could be fond of him. She had been his private secretary during those years in which the first Mrs. Carter had been slowly dying. She had had no sentimental illusions about him then. He had been devoted to his wife. He was a man who would always be devoted to his wife. It was just that fate had changed the identity of his wife. Sometimes he reflected that Nancy herself would have liked Elise, if she had known her, but he never talked about Nancy to Elise, because one rarely speaks of one who has been closely loved to one who is now fondly loved.

AT ten-thirty, a polished, slim-bodied car waited in front of the apartment house for Mrs. Carter. Denny, informed by Mr. Carter that Mrs. Carter was driving out on Long Island, felt a pleasurable excitement in the change of routine.

"Put in some gas, Jim," he ordered the garage man on his way back from Wall Street, to which cavern he took Mr. Carter every morning. "We're taking a little gallop out on Long Island this morning."

He felt elated as he waited for Mrs. Carter. A March wind carried dust, old newspapers, and occasionally a hat down the avenue, but the sky was as blue as a jay's wing. When he got across the bridge, he would step on it a bit. Mrs. Carter didn't mind traveling right along. He liked Mrs. Carter, and passed a favorable judgment on her to other drivers with whom he gossiped.

When they went alone on little trips like this, she was always friendly. He tucked the robe around her feet carefully. Mrs. Carter always rode with the window lowered.

"Now, just where are we going, Mrs. Carter?"

She consulted the back of the gilt-trimmed envelope.

"The address is 1040 Ocean Terrace, Oak Manor, Denny. It's one of those new developments out beyond Jamaica."

"I know them places," said Denny confidentially. "A friend of the wife's was telling the other night about driving out there one Sunday with a cousin of her husband's, whose sister is married to a fellow that manages one of these chain stores. It was in this very place that you're speaking of, so we're all fixed up on that, I guess. Just leave it to me, Mrs. Carter."

He hopped into his seat and in no time at all, as traffic time goes in New York, they were heading toward the bridge. They took Queens Boulevard at a pretty good clip, considering that the road was torn up in spots. Jamaica, of course, was just something to put up with, but presently they were through with that, and a fine strip of concrete stretched ahead. Denny let her out.

Some thirty minutes later they were, so an old sign informed them, "In The Heart of Oak Manor, Modern Homes For Sale Or Rent."

Denny disdained to ask for directions. They would just ride around until they fell over the spot. So the beautiful foreign car rocked gently over the rough dirt roads of Oak Manor. From this cursory inspection it appeared that almost every house had a tiny, yawning garage at the back, and a young poplar tree in front. Here and there a Kiddie Kar blocked an entrance. Most everywhere washings flapped in the breeze. Radio aerials signaled the heavens. There was an astonishing vitality about the place.

Elise Carter leaned forward interestedly. She felt a curious excitement over this visit.

"We are on the right street, Denny. There's a sign on the corner."

Denny had not seen the sign, but he had never admitted anything yet.

"I seen it back there when I turned up this street," he said off-handedly.

At the next corner he assured himself that he *was* on the right street. The house was the second from the corner.

Denny waited until he was sure that this was the place that Mrs. Carter was looking for. She didn't send him to ring the bell and inquire.

"I'll go myself," she had said, in answer to his suggestion.

The door was finally opened, and Denny caught sight of a pretty girl with reddish hair, dressed in a blue bungalow apron. On one arm she carried a baby; the other she threw around Mrs. Carter's neck.

"Elise, darling—"

No one Denny had ever seen before. He surmised shrewdly that Mrs. Carter was paying a call on a friend of her office days. He put the car in gear and drove leisurely away. Mrs. Carter had given him two dollars for lunch. He would make a call on the manager of the local chain store; he might even shoot a little pool. He didn't have to come back until four o'clock.

"He's a terror," she said. "He looks like Jo, but he has a terrible temper—just like me."

"BUT I never dreamed you would come out as soon as you had my letter," said young Mrs. Byrne.

She sat on a shiny walnut dining room chair, while she buttoned the blue-eyed baby into clean yellow rompers. He lay across her lap, kicking his heels and making contented sounds while he studied first his mother and then the visitor.

"The letter made me want to see you," said Elise Carter, smiling. She studied the baby with her fine dark eyes. "He looks awfully well, Margaret."

Mrs. Byrne tucked back a lock of red-gold hair that had been pulled out during the dressing process.

"He's a terror," she said. "He looks like Jo, but he has a terrible temper—just like me."

She kissed the top of his head that was covered with silk curly hair.

"How is Jo?" asked Elise belatedly.

"Just fine," answered young Mrs. Byrne, holding the baby farther away from her, in an effort to keep him from pulling her hair down again. "But you know how business is," she added.

Elise knew. Even Henry had gloomy moments.

"Still, it isn't so bad," said Margaret, now struggling to loosen the baby's grip from a lock that he had caught after all. "Jo sold two cars week before last. Of course, when you have to take in the old ones—Now see here," she interrupted herself to talk to her young son, "you know better than to pull like that. Let go."

She gave him a spank. Master Paul Byrne burst into indignant tears.

"He's just mad," said his mother. "I'll put him in his pen for a while." She let him down gently within the enclosure. "Here's the lovely duck," she offered, reaching for the first toy.

Master Byrne refused the duck with gestures. Margaret's deep blue eyes shone with love and pride as she watched him steadying himself by the side of his pen. He let go cautiously, took a step, wobbled, and fell down. Then he smiled at her.

"You precious old darling. Did you see him, Elise? He does that all the time since yesterday. Do you want a cracker, baby?"

MASTER BYRNE, comfortably settled on his blanket with his cracker and his now very dear duck seemed to chew impartially on each.

"I'll get lunch," said Margaret. "No, you can't help, but come out and talk to me. I'll do these breakfast dishes with the others afterward. I left them this morning to run over to inquire about old Mrs. Hess. She was so sweet when the baby had the croup. They don't expect her to live until noon. I was only gone about five minutes, but when I got home you would have thought that the roof was coming off. I left the baby upstairs asleep, and he woke up and cried as if his heart would break. I think he was frightened."

They had now transferred themselves to the tiny kitchen, and Elise, rather helpless in a routine thoroughly understood by Margaret, sat on a white chair that could become a step-ladder.

Margaret worked at the lunch with considerable speed. She clicked the icebox door open, slammed it shut, produced lettuce, opened a can of pineapple, mashed cream cheese with a fork, put rolls in the oven to heat.

"No, I'm not going to any trouble, Elise, really."

They lingered over lunch for a long time, while the baby went protestingly to a nap. Margaret wanted to hear about Palm Beach.

"Did you meet society people, Elise?"

"No — business people — like Henry, on a vacation."

"Well, it must be wonderful, anyway," sighed Mrs. Byrne good-naturedly. "I mean really going around and seeing something," she explained further. "Out here I never see anything or anybody. Sometimes I think I'll coax Jo to move back into the city again, and then when I think how much better it will be for the baby out here during the summer, and how easy it is for Jo to drive into Jamaica, I give up the idea; but first I thought I should never get used to it."

Her blue eyes reflected other things.

"Elise, isn't it funny how things work out? Who would ever have thought, when we took that apartment together, that I would marry Jo and you would marry Mr. Carter. Remember how Jo and I said we bet you would marry him, soon after his wife died, and you were so shocked at us for thinking such a thing, and then you did it, just as naturally, within a year."

ELISE CARTER smiled. There was a knock at the front door and Margaret stole past the now quiet baby to open it. Elise saw a middle-aged stout woman in a shabby brown coat step inside. The woman saw her and became apologetic.

"Oh, excuse me, Mrs. Byrne, I didn't know you had company. I just wanted to tell you that old Mrs. Hesse died a little after twelve o'clock, and the neighbors were wondering about getting some flowers for the funeral, and I said I would run over and see how you felt about it. Some said they thought a quarter apiece—"

"Of course," agreed Margaret quickly. "The poor old lady; she was so sweet to the baby."

"Well, as I was saying to her daughter a few minutes ago, there's two ways of looking at everything, and maybe she is better off this way. She was getting along, you know."

"I know," said Margaret, with tears in her eyes, "but I can never bear to think of the sweet ones going all alone like that."

"Still, we can't go with them," commented the neighbor placidly. "I'll be running along. It's cold today, isn't it, with this wind?"

The door opened and closed again, letting the chill wind into the room. Margaret bent over the baby, to pull the blanket up around him, and her quick eye caught the yawn in his romper belt where a button had been missing this morning, and she had fastened it with a small safety pin. Now the pin was missing. She made a hasty and ineffective search for it, trying not to wake the baby as she did so.

"Elise, I think the baby has swallowed a safety pin."

Mrs. Carter came quickly from the dining room. "Why do you think that?"

"Well, I put a pin here in front, you remember, and now it's missing."

"Maybe it came unfastened and dropped off," suggested Elise, rather helplessly.

"But I saw it when I put him down here to take his nap; and don't you remember how he stopped crying all of a sudden and began to talk to himself. He was probably pulling it out then, and if he did, he would put it right in his mouth and swallow it."

She lifted the baby up, shook the blanket, began a more thorough search for the pin. Suddenly she put him down and flew to the telephone.

"Hillside 6-3234. May I speak to Mr. Byrne? Jo, this is Margaret. The baby has swallowed a safety pin. Can you come home right away. No, I didn't call the doctor. I want to take him for an X-ray. Oh, will you, Jo? I'll be ready by the time you get here."

She ran upstairs. "I'll slip into a dress, Elise," she said. "Jo is coming right out."

Elise, let alone in the living room, sat down in a chair near the couch. She was trembling all over. Then, after a minute, she lifted the still sleeping baby in her arms and held him close to her. He was warm, heavy, and had a faint sweet smell like a pansy. Silently she studied him, the curve of his cheek, the curly light hair, the long dark eyelashes.

"You're sweet, sweet. You're a darling; you're a lamb—"

She kissed his cheek again and again. The baby opened his eyes, fighting his enemy, sleep, and then perceiving that he was held, that he was admired, that he was loved, cuddled against the spotless white silk blouse and slept again.

Elise was calmly looking at an old magazine when Margaret came downstairs.

"Is he still asleep, Elise? I hope he won't wake up and start to cry before we can get him to the hospital. I think we'll go right there, and have an X-ray. There's Jo's car now."

She rushed out to the door to meet him. Elise put the magazine down.

"Why, hello, Elise. Gosh it's good to see you. How was Palm Beach? Margaret cut that picture of you out of the paper, to show all her friends what swell acquaintances she's got."

Elise smiled at him; her tone was the easy, familiar one of an old friend.

"Aren't you ever going to look your age, Jo? After all, you did go to High School when I did, which pretty much dates you for me."

"Look my age; with a flapperish, red-headed young wife? Never."

Jo let her hands go with his inevitable squeeze.

"What's a good-looking girl like you got to complain about?" he asked her. "Now where is this pin eater?"

He picked up his young son.

"Come on now, young fellow, where is that pin?" he demanded unalarmed.

HE was a proud, easy-going father, thought Elise. He seemed scarcely changed at all. He was the careless, pleasant person that he always had been. Strange how the merest direct glance from his eyes warmed her through and through. She had gotten him his first job in the city. A friend of her young brother. That was all it had meant. He had come to the apartment at first because he was lonely, perhaps for as simple a reason as a good dinner. That was all it had ever meant. She simply couldn't have let it mean more than that. With his easy-going affections it might have drifted anywhere, into anything, if she hadn't always been so clear-headed about him. Then Margaret had come to share the apartment.

"Well, how do you know he swallowed it, if you didn't see him doing it?" Jo was challenging his wife. "You women. Because he had it on and he hasn't got it on now. Swell reason. Where did you look? Oh, my word, here I run all the way home in the middle of the afternoon because, between the three of you, you've lost a safety pin. Are you worrying about the pin or the baby?"

"Jo Byrne, this isn't funny!"

"Want me to find the pin?"

"But I've looked, Jo, and besides it was on him when I put him down on the couch."

"That makes it even simpler."

"Well, find it, if you are so smart."

"Sure, I will."

He was good tempered about it, winking broadly at Elise. The search was brief. Jo shook the cushions from the davenport, ran his hand into the deep pocket at the back, and brought out first a button hook, and then a safety pin.

"Is this it?"

"Why, I guess so. Yes, the end was bent a little — like this, but how do you suppose it got down there?"

"The same way your scissors and the thimble and the nail file and the crumbs do," explained her husband. "Now how about a cup of coffee for the hero?" he asked, with an arm around her waist.

ELISE CARTER saw the familiar, long dark car outside. It was Denny, returned a half-hour early. But she might as well go; there was nothing to stay for. She had seen them; she had seen the baby. The baby was playing with his duck in the pen. His mother bent over to give him a cracker, and he reached for her hair. Then he stood up, balanced carefully, let go his hold, took a step, wobbled, and fell down. His life was like a little tune that he sang over and over again. Her throat hurt.

They traveled toward the city in a pale, green-gold twilight that was cool and quiet. The wind had died down. Elise Carter, fur collar turned high, sat in her corner, observant but detached.

"Did you want me after dinner, Mrs. Carter?" Denny asked as he brought the car to a stop before the apartment house.

"No, thank you, Denny. Good night."

"Good night, Mrs. Carter."

Denny drove away whistling. To-night there were boxing matches at the armory.

Elise Carter stepped from the elevator into a private entrance hall. Oga, tiny human machine, opened the door.

Elise went into her bedroom to stand before the windows. The lamps had not been lighted, and far below in the faintly blue night the lights of the city's edge made a starry carpet to the darkness of the river. Beyond the river were the lights of Long Island City, and beyond them, in the soft gray darkness, was Oak Manor and the tiny house where Margaret and Jo and the baby lived, mingling their youth and energy and warm response with the tiny eddy of life and death that flowed around them.

Together they sang a song of living that she could never know. She felt for them no more pity.

Later, in the muffled sounds of the apartment, she heard Henry dialing discreetly at the radio. Before she went to join him, she had skillfully removed all traces of her tears.

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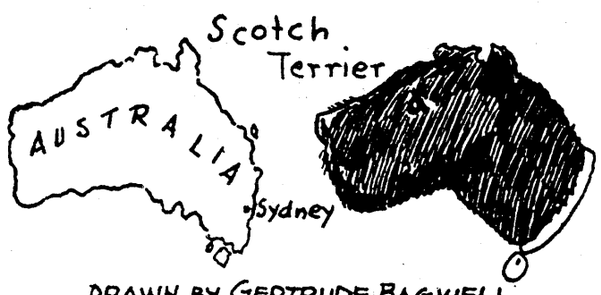
PICTURES IN THE MAP —



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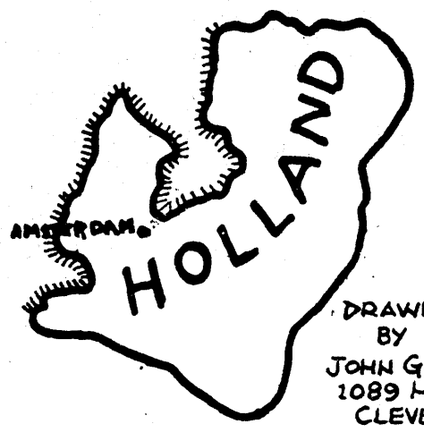

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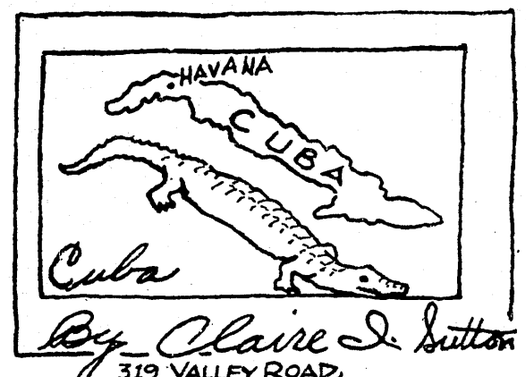
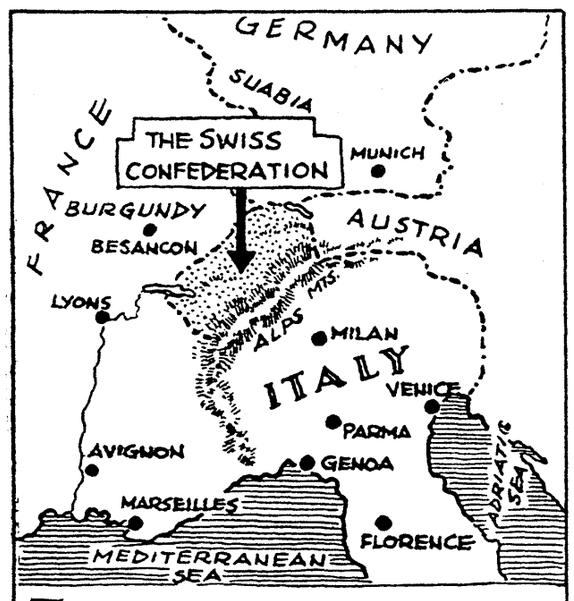


By Claire L. Sutton
319 VALLEY ROAD,
WEST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY.

HIGH LIGHTS OF HISTORY

HEROES OF SWITZERLAND—PART VI
The Swiss Fighting Spirit

By J. CARROLL MANSFIELD



DURING THE MIDDLE AGES SWITZERLAND, ENTIRELY SURROUNDED BY MORE POWERFUL NATIONS, WAS ASSAILED ON ALL SIDES, BUT STOOD FIRMLY, LIKE A ROCK RESISTING THE GREAT WAVES THAT DASHED UPON IT FROM ALL DIRECTIONS.

©, 1932, BY J. CARROLL MANSFIELD —

BUT UNLIKE A ROCK, THE RESISTANCE OF THE SWISS WAS NEVER WORN AWAY. THE LOFTY MOUNTAINS THAT HEMMED THEM IN WERE THEIR MOST VALUABLE ALLIES, CONFINING THE ADVANCE OF AN ENEMY TO THE NARROW, EASILY-GUARDED PASSES.

ACCUSTOMED TO FREQUENT ATTACKS FROM ENEMIES AND THE CONSTANT STRUGGLE WITH THE FORCES OF NATURE IN THEIR RUGGED HOMELAND, HARDENED BY THE EXERTION OF MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, THE SWISS BECAME A RACE OF FIGHTERS UNEXCELLED IN THEIR DAY. ——

DURING THE 14TH AND 15TH CENTURIES THE HARDY SWISS MOUNTAINEERS FACED THE MIGHTY ARMIES OF AUSTRIA, FRANCE, ITALY AND BURGUNDY AND DROVE THEM BACK "LIKE SMOKE BEFORE THE WIND." —

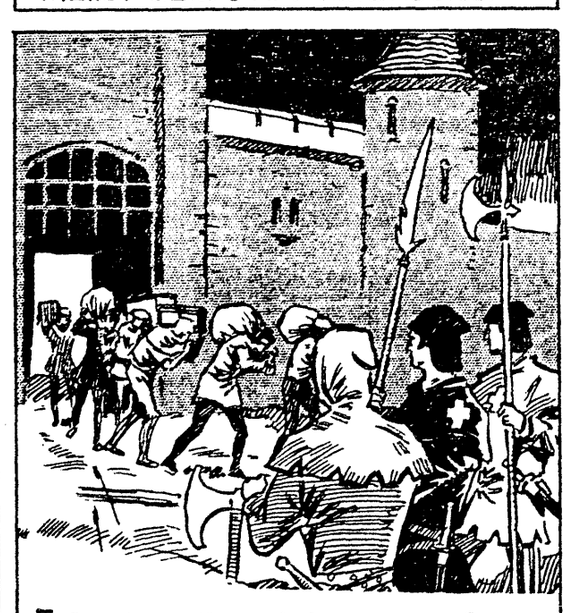
THE HISTORY OF SWITZERLAND CONTAINS MANY EXAMPLES OF MASS HEROISM AND MASS SACRIFICE. IN 1444 A BAND OF 1200 SWISS BOLDLY ATTEMPTED TO CUT THEIR WAY THROUGH A FRENCH ARMY OF 30,000 TO AID THE BESIEGED CITIZENS OF BASLE. OVERWHELMED, THE SWISS STOOD THEIR GROUND AND DIED FIGHTING!

ONLY TEN OF THE 1200 SAVED THEIR LIVES BY RUNNING AWAY, BUT ON RETURNING HOME THE FUGITIVES FOUND THEMSELVES SHUNNED BY THEIR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

THE SWISS WOMEN AND GIRLS PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN WARTIME. WHENEVER A HOSTILE ARMY INVADED THE COUNTRY, THEY DROVE THE CATTLE HIGH UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS FAR OUT OF THE ENEMY'S REACH . . . .

THEY WERE VALIANT FIGHTERS, TOO, WHEN OCCASION DEMANDED. IN 1405, WHEN THE SWISS WERE HARD-PRESSED BY AN AUSTRIAN ARMY, THE WOMEN SEIZED WEAPONS AND RAN TO THE AID OF THEIR MEN FOLK. AT THE SIGHT OF THIS ARMY OF AMAZONS, THE AUSTRIANS HASTILY RETREATED.

A DEVOUTLY RELIGIOUS PEOPLE, THE SWISS KNELT AND PRAYED FOR VICTORY JUST BEFORE GOING INTO BATTLE. THEY WERE ALSO UNUSUALLY MERCIFUL TO THEIR VANQUISHED FOES, CONSIDERING THE GENERAL BRUTALITY OF THAT PERIOD. ——



FOR INSTANCE, IN 1499, WHEN THE SWISS WERE MAKING REPRISALS AGAINST THE GERMANS ACROSS THE RHINE, THEY FORCED THE SURRENDER OF ROSENECK CASTLE AND STIPULATED THAT EVERYONE WITHIN THE WALLS, EXCEPT BARON VON ROSENECK, WOULD BE GRANTED HIS LIFE AND ALLOWED TO GO FREE, CARRYING HIS MOST TREASURED POSSESSIONS.

MUCH TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE VICTORS THE BARONESS VON ROSENECK CAME STAGGERING OUT, CARRYING HER WOUNDED HUSBAND! TOUCHED BY HER INGENUITY AND DEVOTION, THE SWISS NOT ONLY SPARED THE BARON'S LIFE, BUT PERMITTED THE HEROIC LADY TO REMOVE ALL HER VALUABLES —

FAILING IN ALL THEIR EFFORTS TO CONQUER THE SWISS, EUROPEAN RULERS TRIED TO WIN THEIR FRIENDSHIP AND HIRED COMPANIES OF THE INTREPID MOUNTAINEERS TO FIGHT FOR THEM. IN FRANCE AND ITALY FOR CENTURIES PICKED TROOPS OF SWISS MERCENARIES WERE THE MONARCH'S PERSONAL BODYGUARD.

Nourishing Meals from Small Incomes

How to Plan and Prepare Dishes Containing the Highest Food Value for the Lowest Cost

Certified by Good Housekeeping Institute

These household articles are supervised by the internationally recognized Good Housekeeping Institute, which is conducted by Good Housekeeping Magazine. In their fully equipped, modern laboratories types of household devices are tested by a corps of scientifically trained men and women. Furthermore, new cookery methods are constantly being evolved to save steps, time and labor to housekeepers. All recipes are tested and standardized and will always work if directions are carefully followed. Recipes printed on this page serve six people unless otherwise specified.

PRESENT emergency conditions are demanding that heads as well as hearts be called into action everywhere. In all our cities ten dollars a week must feed and shelter many a large family, while thousands upon thousands of families must live upon incomes of twenty to twenty-five dollars a week. Such cases call for minutely careful planning by those who are helping, for the health of these families must not be undermined.

Letters come to Good Housekeeping Institute from all over the country, from charity organizations, from local committees, and from individuals. And all of these letters end with the same plea, "Will you help us to help these people in our care?"

This we have faithfully tried to do, and now we feel that by publishing, in brief form, some of the concrete suggestions which we have sent to them, we may be helping committees elsewhere, as well as families who are watching every penny spent for food, in order that they may receive health for the money spent.

We must keep in mind that out of these meager incomes, rent must be paid, or families may be faced with eviction; gas and electricity bills must be paid, or they may be without light and fuel; and, with what money remains, food must be bought which will maintain morale as well as health. Clothing replacement, in many instances, is out of the question, yet warm clothing and bed coverings are necessities if lowered resistance to colds is to be avoided. We should give much credit to the splendid work that organized charities, and other local organizations are doing to meet these urgent conditions everywhere.

Undernourished children are the greatest problem of all, for unless they receive the necessary minerals and vitamins in their meals, they will suffer injuries to health which will last throughout their lives. We should give them first place in our thoughts when we are planning food lists to meet certain cost limits.

The foods that go into the making of minimum-cost meals are necessarily limited in variety; the smaller the budget, the less variety will be possible. How vastly important, then, is good cookery in preparing these meals! Those of you who are teaching these poor families should have at your command all the secrets of good cooking. It is truly amazing to see what appetizing meals can be prepared on seemingly inadequate budgets. The secret lies in making cheap foods delicious through recipes which combine prosaic foods to make an interesting dish. Careful seasoning, and menus which are as varied as possible, are other points to be remembered.

Vegetables are an important part of nutritious meals. It is most necessary, then, that they be well cooked. The New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor gives the following directions, which are very much like those which the Institute has been advocating:

"Cook (vegetables) quickly in the least amount of water possible to preserve the maximum of vegetable juices. Spinach and other greens need only the water that clings to the leaves during washing.

"It is most important to utilize juices that remain after the vegetables are cooked. If the amount of the liquid is too much to serve with the vegetable, it should be used in soups, gravies, and stews."

The Kitchen Is Filled with the Appetizing Aroma of a Savory Stew as Mother Prepares to This Wholesome Dish for Dinner.

While the Institute does not recommend cooking without any water, except in the case of greens, we have found that half a cup of boiling water or just enough to cover the bottom of a tightly covered saucepan, is enough.

Don't make the serious mistake of trying to wean the foreign women away from their own favorite native dishes. Rather, show them how these dishes may be more economically prepared, and what to serve with them to make a better-balanced meal. They will respond to your teaching with far greater interest if you show a sincere interest in their own recipes.

Don't forget that fuel is an important item in limited budgets. Show these women how to prepare one-dish meals which can be cooked in a Dutch oven or covered kettle over a single top-stove burner or element. If they are using an oven, teach them to use it for a whole meal, and not for just one food at a time. Both of these plans will save fuel.

In the box above you will find the Institute's "Measuring Stick for Meals," revised to meet the minimum budget. We hope that this simple guide will help those of you who are teaching good nutrition at low cost, as well as housekeepers who wish to be assured that the low-cost meals which they may be planning will be healthful. Daily menus (not each meal), checked against this measuring stick, will tell the story. If there is some food present from each group, nutritional needs will be met.

Milk is, of course, the foundation on which low-cost meals, as well as more expensive meals, must be built. For food value and protection received, milk is really a cheap food, and it should be considered first in any food budget. A quart should be provided for every child under two, and for every pregnant mother, and malnourished child. At least a pint should be given to everyone else, including adults. Part of this amount of milk may be built into the meals by means of milk soups, milk desserts, etc., and part used as a beverage. Evaporated milk will help greatly to cut the food expense, and, of course, when diluted with an equal amount of water has the same food value as pasteurized bottled milk. We find that charity organizations are stressing the merits of evaporated milk as against "loose" or unbottled milk because of its absolute safety, as well as because of its cheapness and the fact that it will keep without refrigeration until opened. It is well to remember that one "tall" can of evaporated milk, diluted with one can of water, is equal in food value to one quart of pasteurized milk. Slightly flavored with cocoa or a little spice, it makes a delicious beverage, and may, of course, be used in any recipe that calls for milk.

WHAT YOUR DAILY MEALS SHOULD CONTAIN

FOR GROWN-UPS.

1. One pint of milk, if possible.
2. Two generous servings of any of these vegetables: carrots, turnips, parsnips, cabbage, onions, or greens.
3. Potatoes every day (baked or cooked in jackets).
4. At least one serving of one of the following foods: meat, fish, eggs, cheese, dried peas, beans, or lentils.
5. One of the following foods: raw cabbage, canned tomatoes, bananas, or orange juice.
6. A dried or fresh fruit, whenever possible.
7. Bread, cereal, macaroni, or rice and simple desserts for energy.
8. Plenty of water.

FOR CHILDREN.

Children's daily meals should contain:

1. One quart of milk for every child under two years, and if possible for older children as well. At least one pint for each of the older children.
2. Mashed carrots and greens (when possible) and juice from canned tomatoes for children between 18 months and five years. Older children may have vegetables listed for grown-ups.
3. An egg or egg-yolk once a day or at least four times a week.
4. Crisp bread, for tooth exercise, with every meal.
5. Baked or mashed potato.
6. Meat or fish after the fifth year. Soups made from dried peas and beans. Baked cheese dishes.
7. No tea or coffee.
8. Cereals, bread, macaroni, and rice and simple desserts made from milk or pureed dried fruits—for energy. At least half of cereals and bread should be made from whole grains.
9. Cod-liver oil.
10. Plenty of water, fresh air, sunshine, and sleep.

Children Should Always Be Given First Place in the Thoughts of Those Who Are Planning Low-Cost Meals, So That Their Health Will Not Be Undermined by Lack of Nourishing Foods.

Cereals are a cheap source of energy, and always play an important part in the planning of cheap meals. As far as possible, they should carry protein and minerals as well as calories, and for this reason whole-grain cereal or bread should be used often, although not exclusively. Certain bakers are supplementing bread formulas to supply essential vitamins. The incorporation of vitamin D in the loaf is an example.

The bulk of the protein requirements for growth and repair must be met through milk, cheap cuts of meat, fish, dried peas and beans, cheese, and eggs. The flavor of these foods should be made to go a long way, by combining them with other foods. For example, meat, combined with onions, carrots, and turnips, well-seasoned thickened with oatmeal or flour, and containing potatoes, rice, or macaroni, becomes a delicious "goulash," which forms the main dish for the whole family. Of course, a dish of this kind must be carefully cooked until the meat is tender. Dried peas and beans yield nourishing soups and stews, cheese combines with rice or macaroni and stewed tomatoes to make a savory dish fit for a king. And so on—there are many tasty, but cheap combinations.

These typical menus, show how such main dishes may be utilized. Recipes for the items may be obtained upon request by writing to the Institute.

I.
*Beef Goulash
Whole-Wheat Bread
Milk for Children
Raw Red Cabbage and Raisin Salad
Rice Pudding
II.
*Split Pea Soup
Bread
Raspberry Gelatine with
*Custard Sauce
III.
Baked Beans
*Hot Cabbage, German Style
Milk for the Children
Bread
Lemon Gelatin with Sliced Bananas

Eggs deserve special consideration because of their protein vitamin and mineral contribution. If possible, at least four eggs a week should be provided for each person. These may be utilized in main dishes, in desserts, in custard sauce for a plain gelatine dessert, etc., as shown in the following menu.

*Scalloped Potatoes and Eggs
Dark Rye Bread
Milk for the Children
Stewed Prunes and Apricots*

To guard against any lack of vitamin C, a lack which may lead to scurvy, at least one food rich in this vitamin must be provided each day. Among the cheap foods we find canned tomatoes, raw cabbage, bananas, raw carrots, potatoes, and green leafy vegetables. This year small, juicy oranges, rich in vitamin C are cheaper than usual.

I.
*Liver with Macaroni and Tomatoes
Raw Cabbage and Apple Salad
Bread
Milk for the Children
II.
Lamb Stew Dumplings
Milk for the Children
Lettuce Bread
Fruit Pudding

Dried fruits such as apples, apricots, and prunes are cheap and wholesome foods which add variety to breakfast menus, and make appetizing desserts.

I.
*Fish Chowder with Canned Tomatoes
Whole Wheat Bread Sandwiches
Dried Apple Tapioca
II.
*Spanish Rice
Bread Cole Slaw
Dried Cooked Apricots and Bananas

Root vegetables such as carrots, turnips, parsnips, etc., are cheap and valuable foods, and may be served mashed or sliced, or in stews and goulash. Onions should be used in abundance because of the flavor which they lend to other foods and because they are a good food by themselves. It is interesting to know that red cabbage is twice as rich in iron as white. Both should be served raw frequently, because of their vitamin C content. Potatoes are rich in iron and vitamin C, and are a good source of energy. For these reasons, they should appear, cooked in their jackets, once every day, if possible. Turnip greens, beet greens, and dandelions, are excellent sources of iron, and in some localities can be obtained cheaply during their seasons.

I.
Macaroni and Cheese
Stewed Canned Tomatoes
Whole-Wheat Bread
Milk for Children
Sliced Bananas
II.
*Parsnip Stew
Bread
Shredded Lettuce with
Grated Raw Carrot

Unless we know definite food prices for specific localities, it is impossible for the Institute to plan menus to meet a certain cost. However, the menus which we have given should fall well within low cost budgets all over the country.

Remember that when there is almost no money at all, life and health can be sustained on as limited a menu as bread or cereal, milk and canned tomatoes, and that this limited menu can even be adapted to national preferences! For example, Italians can have their beloved macaroni with the tomatoes and milk. Jewish people their dark rye bread, and so forth.

When there is a little more money, dried peas and beans can be added to the foods just mentioned. And with still more cheese, root vegetables, onions, and dried fruits. Then cheaper cuts of meat and fish, eggs, bananas, and simple desserts would find their way into the next highest group and so on.

Margarines, for table use, supply calories and energy, and help to lower total food costs. Some brands of these products contain a vitamin A concentrate, but if they do not, then the body's need for this vitamin may be met by other foods such as egg yolk, carrots, or green vegetables. Vegetable shortenings are also cheap, and lower costs when used for cooking.

Cod-liver oil is the richest known source of vitamins A and D, and for this reason many charity organizations supply it free, to the families under their care. It builds up resistance against colds and similar infections, and in proper amounts it prevents rickets. When families can not afford this protective food, we believe that money can not be more wisely spent by organizations than for cod-liver oil.

Green Pepper Recipes

GREEN PEPPERS ON TOAST

8 medium-sized green peppers
½ small onion
4 tablespoonfuls butter, for or oil
1 cupful celery
1 cupful milk
1½ teaspoonfuls salt
6 slices buttered toast
3 tablespoonfuls flour
⅛ teaspoonful pepper
Paprika

WASH the peppers and dry them thoroughly; toast over a low flame, and then scrape off the skin and remove the seeds. Cut in long, thin strips. Melt the fat, add the onion, minced fine, and the green peppers strips, and the celery cut in inch lengths. Add half the milk, cover, and simmer gently for five minutes. Then add the flour, salt, and pepper. Stir until thoroughly blended and add the remaining milk. Heat until of a smooth and creamy consistency: then pour the pepper mixture over the hot, buttered toast, sprinkle with paprika and serve at once. Serves six.

PEPPERS A LA CREOLE

3 large green peppers
3 medium-sized tomatoes
6 small slices bacon
1 teaspoonful chopped onion
1 cupful cooked rice
1 teaspoonful salt
⅛ teaspoonful pepper
¾ cupful hot water

Cut the peppers in halves and remove the seeds. Remove the skins and cores of the tomatoes and cut into fine pieces. Fry out the bacon which has been cut in fine pieces and brown the onions in the dripping. Mix the tomatoes, bacon, onion, rice and seasonings and fill the cavities of the peppers with this mixture, surround the peppers with hot water and two tablespoonfuls of bacon drippings, cover and bake in a 400 degree F. oven until tender, removing the cover during the last fifteen minutes. Baste occasionally while baking. Serves hot. Serve six.

To Make Creamy Fudge

PROBABLY no other candy is so well known and so often made at home as chocolate fudge. It is almost sure to be the first candy an amateur attempts, and yet, often as it is made, it is surprising how seldom one finds a home made fudge which is really smooth and creamy.

The Institute has a choice recipe for fudge which, if closely followed both as to ingredients and method of procedure, will produce a result which may well rival any professional.

FUDGE.

2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup bottled milk or
½ cup evaporated milk and
½ cup water
½ teaspoonful salt
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
Tablespoonful butter or margarine
½ teaspoonful vanilla

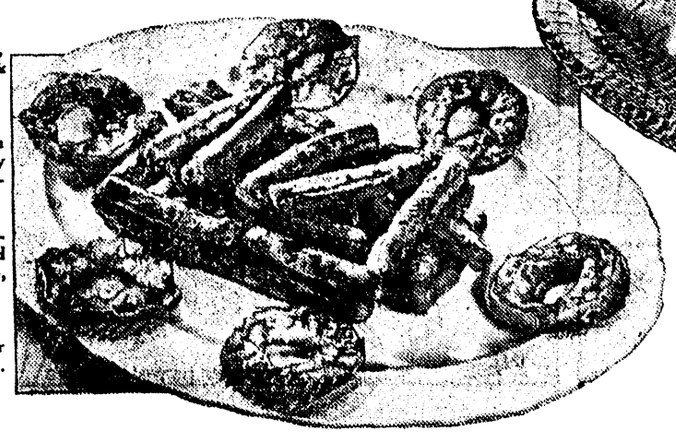
Combine sugar, milk, unsweetened chocolate and salt. Place over slow heat and stir constantly until sugar is dissolved. Continue boiling gently, without stirring, until the mixture forms a soft ball which holds its shape when dropped into cold water, or until a candy thermometer registers 238 degrees F. Then set the saucepan of fudge in a large bowl of cold water, and let it stand undisturbed until the outside of the saucepan feels cool to the hand. Then remove the saucepan from the cold water, add the butter and vanilla and beat. Beat until the candy is creamy and thick. Turn into a buttered plate and shape into an oblong or square about one inch thick. Cool and cut into desired squares. One half cupful of chopped nuts may be added if desired.

Delicious Home-Made Delicacies Prepared from Packaged Products

Sweets Like These May Be Made from Pitted Dates, Prunes, Raisins, and Dried Apricots, That Come in Selected Packages. Note Peanut Butter, and Fondant Fillings Add a Healthful Variety to Candy, and Are So Simple To Prepare.

Below: A Platter of Those Mincemeat Turnovers! Flaky, Crunchy, and Delicate in Crust, with Mincemeat as a Filling. They Have Been Made from a Prepared Pie Crust That Makes Pie a Possibility for Even the Last-Minute Meal. With a Few Tablespoonfuls of Water Added, This Pie Crust Is Ready to Roll.

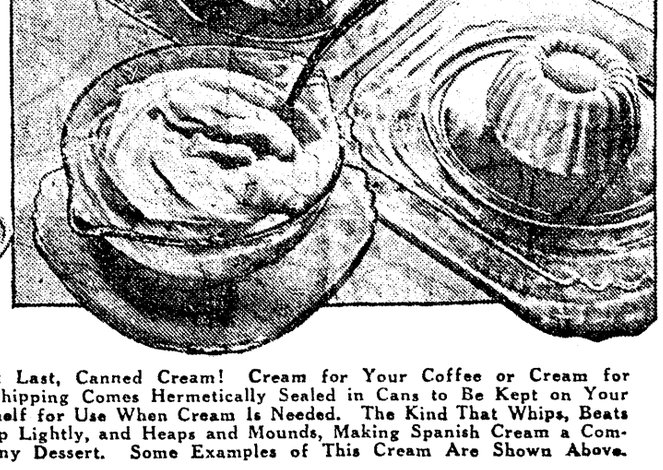
At Right: Tiny New Potatoes Out of a Can! Here They are Cooked and ready to Serve. They Can Be Combined with a Creamy Sauce or Browned and Saute'd or Prepared in Many Different Ways.



At Right: Spicy Juicy and Savory, These Pork Sausages, Seasoned and Thoroughly Cooked, Come in Tin Cans Ready for a Few Minutes' Browining in a Piping Hot Skillet. The Addition of Saute'd Apple, Tomato, or Sweet-Potato Rings Makes a Filling Dish to Serve for Dinner on a Cold Night.

Baking-powder Biscuits from Prepared Biscuit Flour. This Comes Packaged in Two Ways. First, the Kind With Flour, a Leavening Agent, and Salt, That Needs Only Shortening and Milk Added. Then the Prepared Flour That Requires Only Milk.

Ready to Heat and Serve! At Right: Canned Chicken, Whole or Half-Already Stuffed or Not—That May Be Browned and Roasted in the Oven. Served Cold, This Chicken is Delicious, Too. And It Can Always Be Saute'd or Quickly Broiled to a Golden Brown for a Supper or Dinner Main Dish.



At Last, Canned Cream! Cream for Your Coffee or Cream for Whipping Comes Hermetically Sealed in Cans to Be Kept on Your Shelf for Use When Cream Is Needed. The Kind That Whips, Beats Up Lightly, and Heaps and Mounds, Making Spanish Cream a Company Dessert. Some Examples of This Cream Are Shown Above.

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McGURK, NOW A CHAMPION, TASTES THE SWEETS OF VICTORY. MANAGER STRAPHANGER SEES A BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD, IF THE HERO'S CHIN CAN STAND THE WEAR AND TEAR

MR. STRAPHANGER

by Thomas

RIGHT ON THE CHIN

I BET MISS KEYES WILL NOTICE ME NOW

SPORT PAGE
NEW CHAMP IN ONE ROUND
McGURK PROVES A MIRACLE

SURE—THESE LILLY FINGERED MOVIE IDOLS WILL BE FORGOTTEN

BANG

WHAT-A-MAN McGURK

WE WILL BE HONORED IF YOU WILL ACCEPT A SUITE AT THE RITZ-ON-THE-RIALTO

"VESTING AND PANTS" THE BEST TAILORS IN CALIFORNIA WILL MAKE YOUR SUITS FOR NOTHING

OUR COMPANY PRESENTS YOU WITH A NEW SUPER TWELVE WITH CHAUFFER

TO A FLORIST, AUGUSTUS AND DRIVE DOWN JONES STREET

RIGHT BY MISS KEYES' HOUSE, EH?

$50 WORTH OF ROSES

PUT "WITH LOVE" ON YOUR CARD

HERE IS HER HOUSE

ARE YOU GOING RIGHT UP?

NO—I'LL SEND UP THE ROSES. LOOK WHAT I WROTE

"MY DEAR MISS KEYES: JUST LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW AND SEE WHERE YOU STAND WITH ME. THEN COME ON DOWN AND JOIN US."

SHE WILL CERTAINLY BE AMAZED WHEN SHE LOOKS OUT THAT WINDOW

LOOK—THE NEW CHAMP!

ISN'T HE GORGEOUS

I MUST GET HIS AUTOGRAPH

I'M GOING TO KISS HIM!

ME TOO!!

OH!

DARLING!

CHEESE IT LADIES!

MISS KEYES SAYS SHE DON'T KNOW YOU

1-24

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TOONERVILLE FOLKS BY FONTAINE FOX

TOONERVILLE FOLKS ⁘ Flem's Pony Takes the Hurdle ⁘ Fontaine Fox

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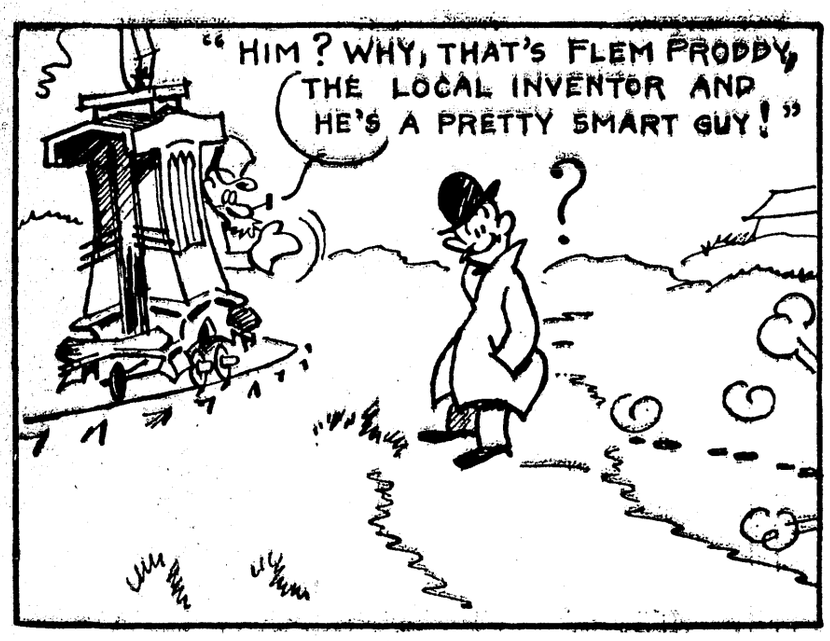

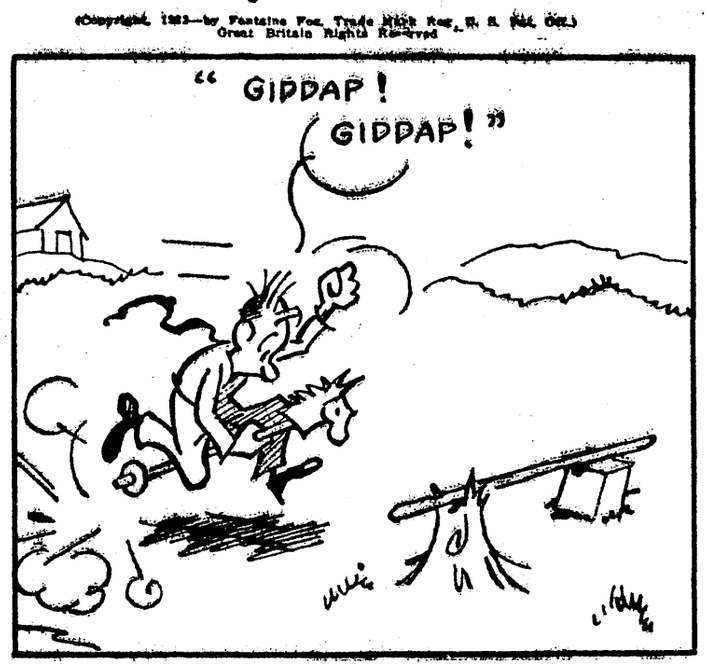

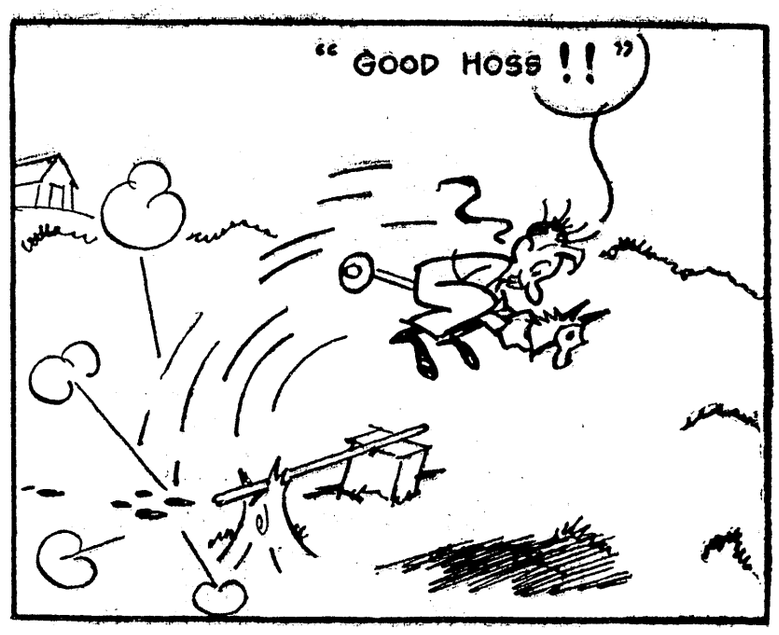

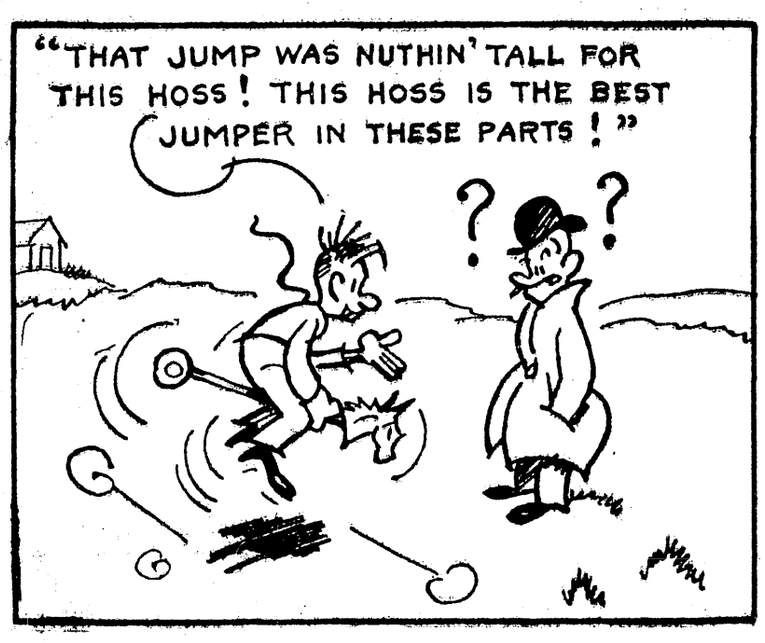

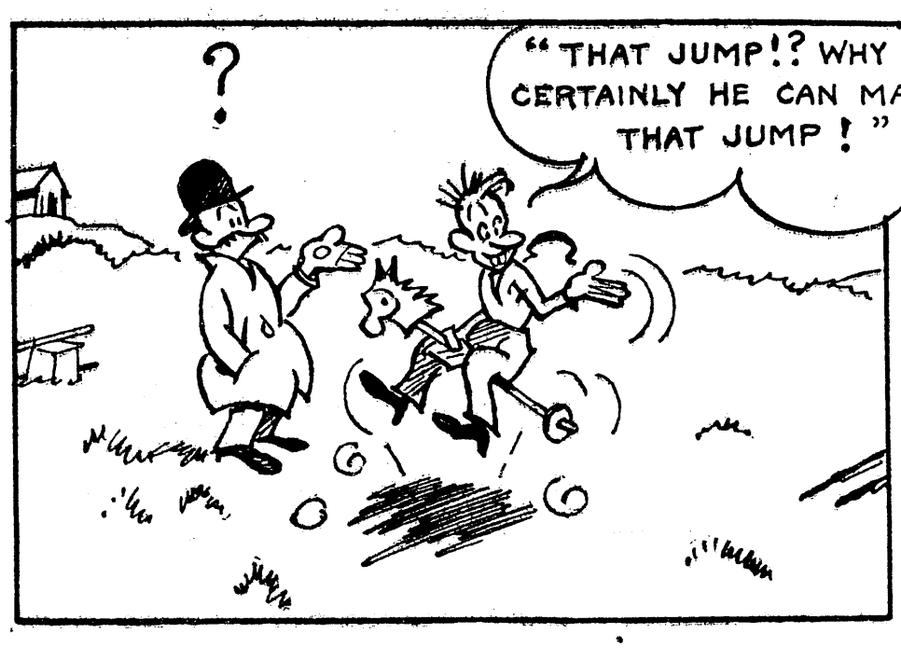

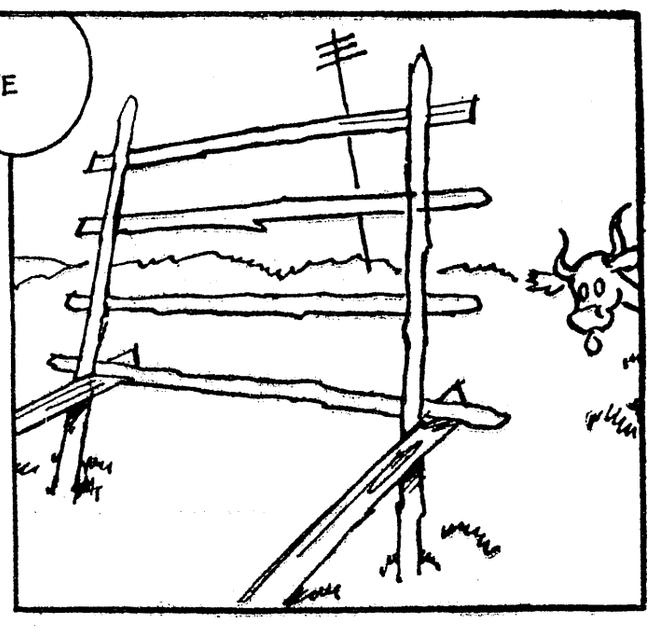

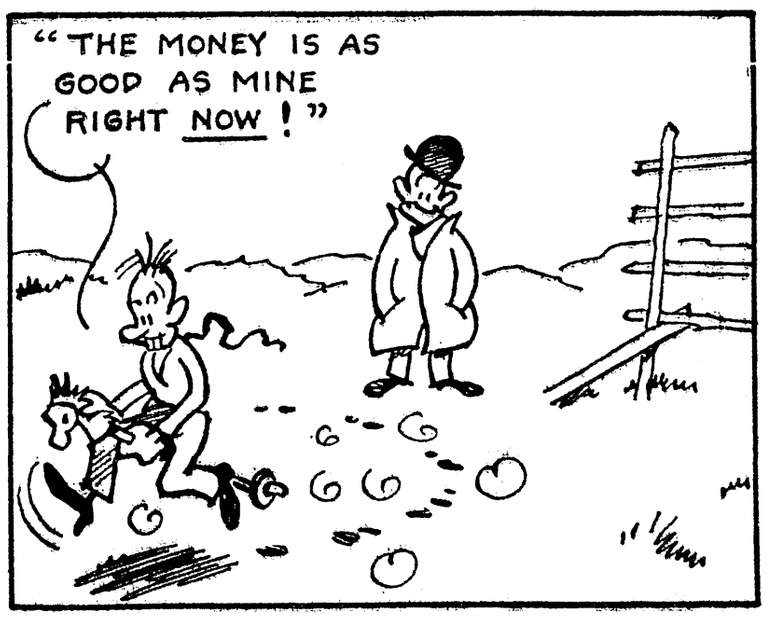

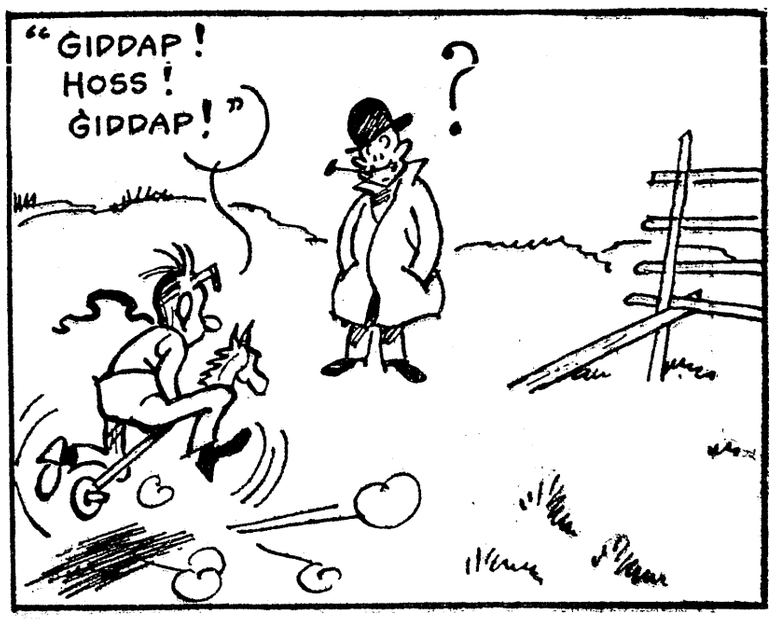

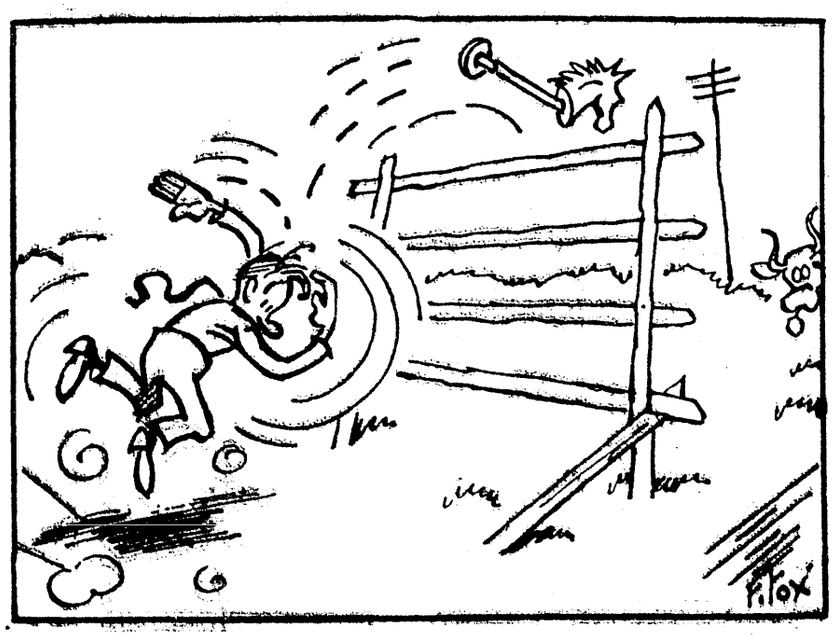

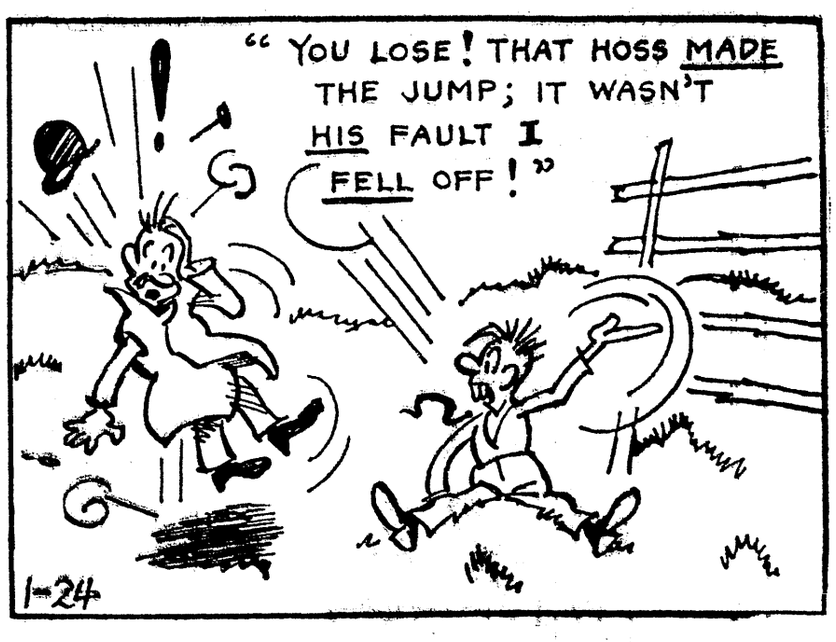

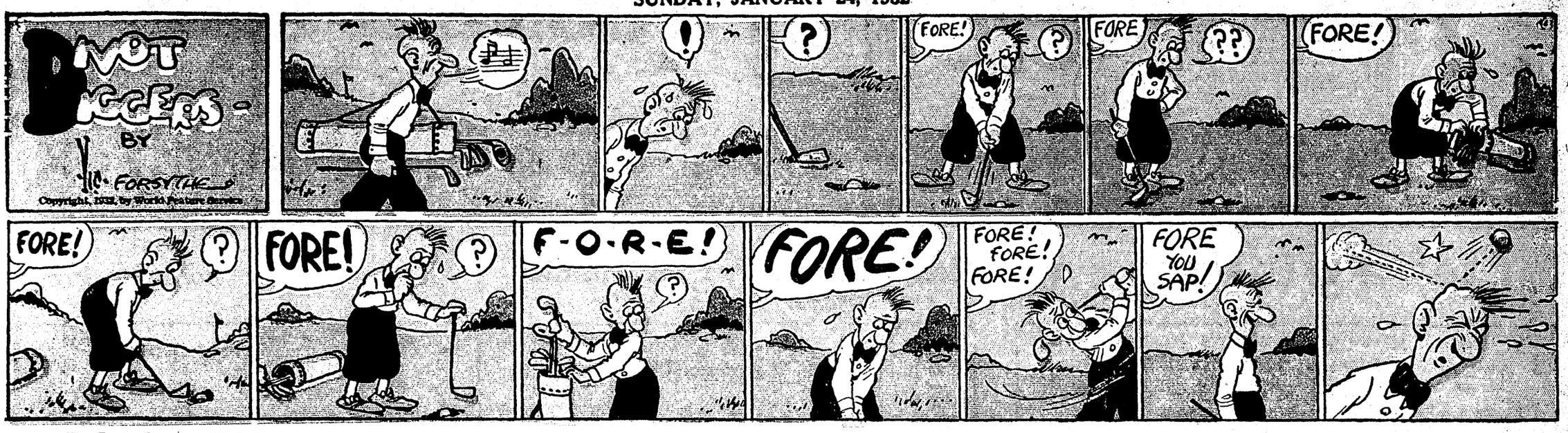

JOE JINKS

Trade Mark, 1931, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By Vic

THE MAN WHOSE ACQUAINTANCE JOE MADE AT THE FIGHT CLUB COMES FOR DINNER IN A ROLLS WITH TWO UNIFORMED MEN ON THE FRONT SEAT —

JOE'S HABIT OF GETTING IN WITH STRANGERS AND INVITING THEM TO HIS HOME IS A SOURCE OF GREAT FEAR AND ANNOYANCE TO BLANCHE BUT THIS NEWCOMER HAS A FINE MANNER —— AND THIS SEEMS TO STAMP HIM AS BEING A MAN WORTH WHILE — HOWEVER, HER INSTINCT BIDS HER MAKE HASTE SLOWLY IN ACCEPTING HIM

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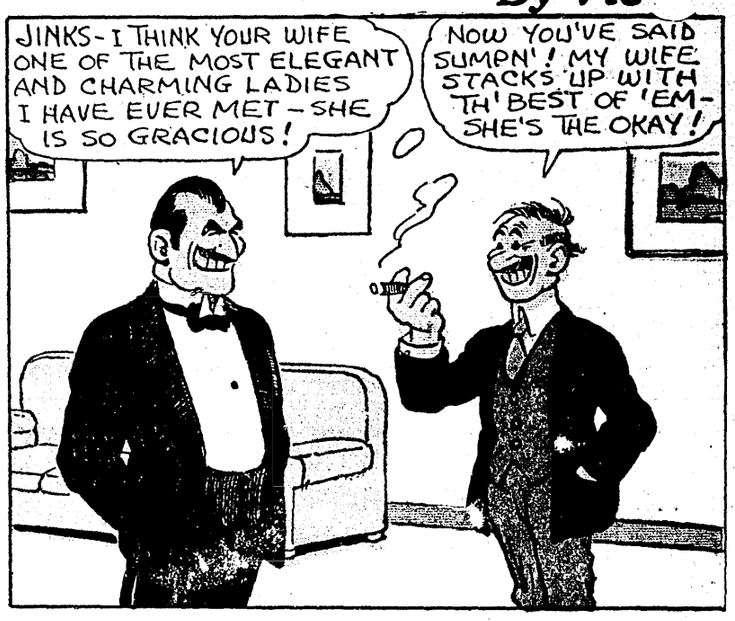
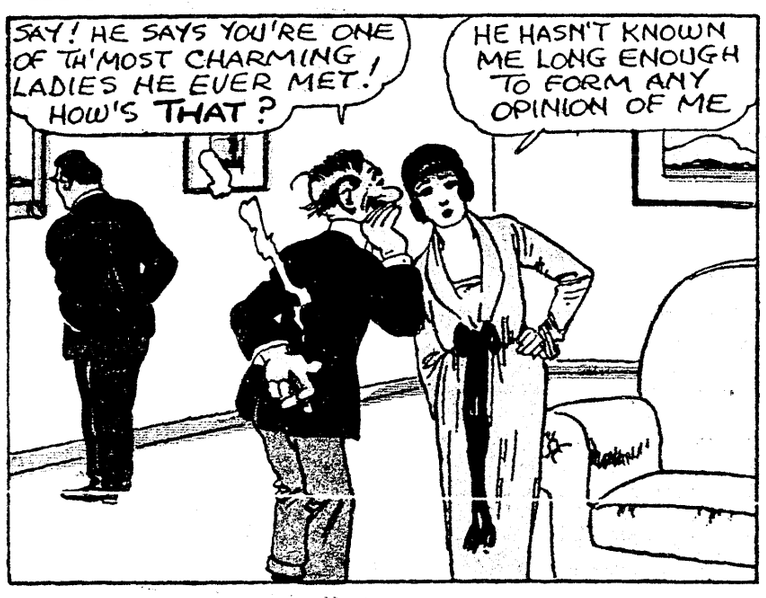
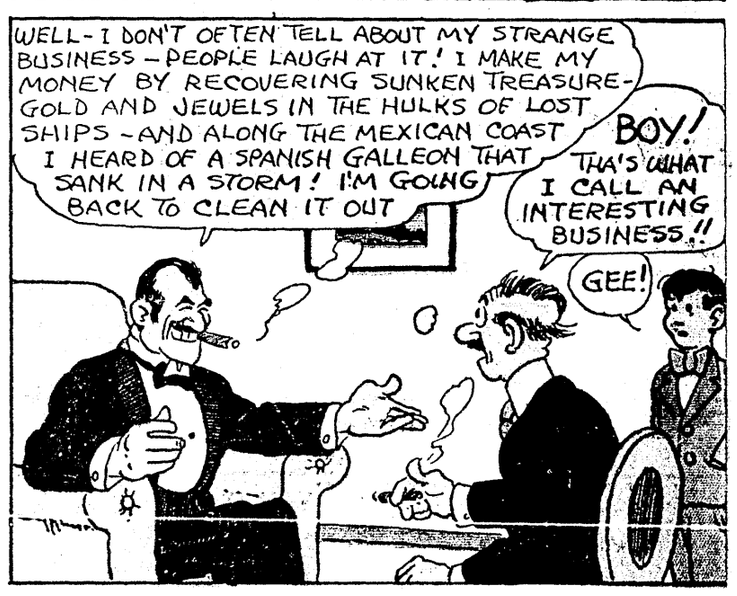
MRS. JINKS ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MR. DROOLING!
SO DELIGHTED MRS. JINKS — I TRUST YOU ARE EXPECTING ME
YES — BUT I'M SORRY MR. JINKS DIDN'T TELL YOU THAT WE DINE INFORMALLY


JINKS — I THINK YOUR WIFE ONE OF THE MOST ELEGANT AND CHARMING LADIES I HAVE EVER MET — SHE IS SO GRACIOUS!
NOW YOU'VE SAID SUMPN'! MY WIFE STACKS UP WITH TH' BEST OF 'EM — SHE'S THE OKAY!

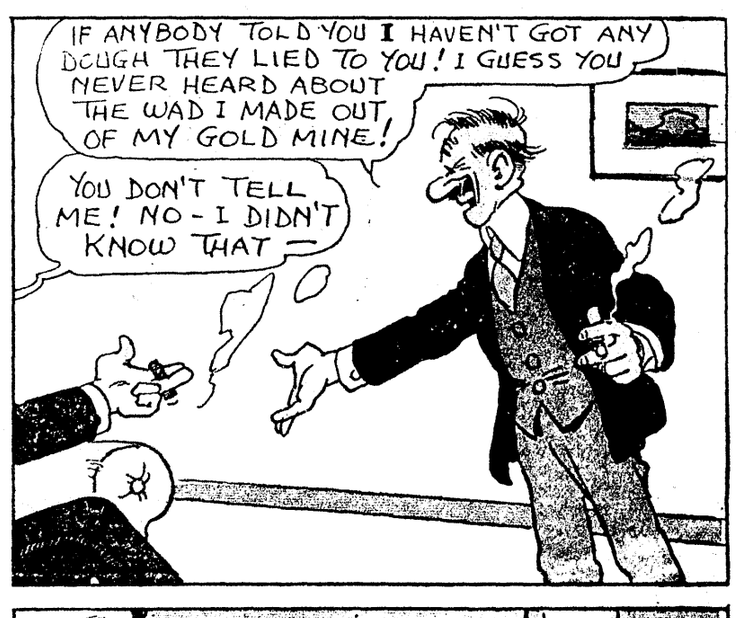
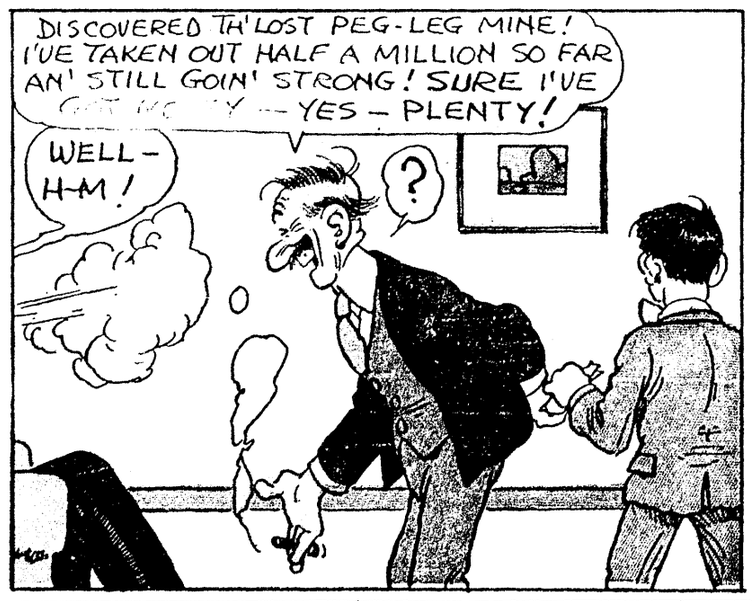

SAY! HE SAYS YOU'RE ONE OF TH'MOST CHARMING LADIES HE EVER MET! HOW'S THAT?
HE HASN'T KNOWN ME LONG ENOUGH TO FORM ANY OPINION OF ME

— THEN I FINALLY QUIT AFRICA AND DRIFTED TO GUATEMALA — THE NATIVES WERE TOO SUSPICIOUS — THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME — FINALLY I CAME UP TO MEXICO AND FOUND WHAT I WANTED!
YEH? AND WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED ALL THIS TIME?


WELL — I DON'T OFTEN TELL ABOUT MY STRANGE BUSINESS — PEOPLE LAUGH AT IT! I MAKE MY MONEY BY RECOVERING SUNKEN TREASURE — GOLD AND JEWELS IN THE HULKS OF LOST SHIPS — AND ALONG THE MEXICAN COAST I HEARD OF A SPANISH GALLEON THAT SANK IN A STORM! I'M GOING BACK TO CLEAN IT OUT
BOY! THA'S WHAT I CALL AN INTERESTING BUSINESS!!
GEE!

AH! YOU SEE THE ROMANCE OF IT! YES — IT'S VERY THRILLING! NOW I'VE COME TO NEW YORK TO GET SEVERAL FRIENDS I PROMISED TO TAKE WITH ME ON MY NEXT TREASURE HUNT — YOU SEE THEY ARE TO FINANCE THE EXPEDITION AND ARE TO GET ALL THE PROFITS — I'VE GOT ALL I WANT AND MORE BESIDES!
SAY — LISTEN —

YOU'LL THINK I'M NERVY TO SAY THIS, BUT I WISH I WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS SO YOU'D LET ME IN ON IT! GOLLY BUT THAT APPEALS TO MY LOVE OF ADVENTURE!
NO-NO! A GAME LIKE THIS IS ONLY FOR MEN WITH PLENTY OF MONEY
THOMAS — COME HERE!


IF ANYBODY TOLD YOU I HAVEN'T GOT ANY DOUGH THEY LIED TO YOU! I GUESS YOU NEVER HEARD ABOUT THE WAD I MADE OUT OF MY GOLD MINE!
YOU DON'T TELL ME! NO — I DIDN'T KNOW THAT —